The New-York Times.

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AMERICA.

Great Destruction of Valuable Property by Fire.

Fifty Cars Belonging to the Central Railroad Burned.

Extensive Labor Strikes in Michigan and Pennsylvania.

Wise Method for the Treatment of the Apaches.

Railroad Accidents in Various Parts of the Country.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRES.

Destruction of Central Railroad Paint Shops—A Number of Valuable Cars Destroyed.

ALBANY, N. Y., July 6.—A fire broke out this evening in the paint-shop of the New-York Central Railroad at West Albany. The shop was soon reduced to ashes, and about fifty cars loaded with freight, standing in the vicinity took fire. The flames also extended to three of Wagner's drawing-room cars. At first it was supposed the fire would be confined to the paint-shop, but a breeze sprung up, and it was feared that all the buildings in the place would be swept away. Therefore, a second alarm, given by the fire-alarm telegraph, reached this city, and additional steam fire-engines were sent on. The losses are estimated as follows: Sixty freight-cars, $90,000; the freight in the cars, $50,000; three sleeping-cars, $25,000; one drawing-room-car, $20,000; five passenger coaches, $10,000; the paint-shop, $40,000. Total, $235,000.

Fire at Richmond, Va.—Death of One of the Lookers-On.

RICHMOND, Va., July 6.—D. C. Mayo & Co.'s tobacco factory, the largest in Richmond, was destroyed this morning by fire. The loss is $60,000, and insurance nearly $50,000, principally in Northern companies. During the fire, a young lady, daughter of Rev. M. W. Staples, late of New-York, an agent of the American Bible Society, dropped dead in her chamber from excitement.

Looking-Glass Manufactory Destroyed by Fire.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., July 6.—The picture-frame, looking-glass and molding manufactory of Messrs. Sandford & Son, on the corner of James and Pearl streets, in this city, was destroyed by fire this evening. The loss is variously estimated at from $60,000 to $100,000, upon which there is an insurance of $45,000. The store-house was saved.

LABOR STRIKES.

Strike of Workmen Throughout the Saginaw Valley.

DETROIT, Mich., July 6.—Scarcely a mill or salt-block in the Saginaw Valley are running today. The strikers held a meeting at Bay City today, which was attended by upward of 1,000 men, and it was resolved to hold out for a reduction in the hours of work. The mill-owners were equally determined to accede to nothing. No riotous disposition is shown by the workmen, and no trouble is apprehended, but the mills are generally well guarded.

A Ten-Hour Strike at Lock Haven, Penn.

LOCK HAVEN, Penn., July 6.—The visit of the Williamsport ten-hour mill men has resulted in the formation of a Ten-hour League here, with R. Clending as President. Ninety-nine men joined the League last night, and this morning they paraded, 130 strong, on a strike. Shaw & Blanchard's saw-mill is stopped, and all the men are on a strike for ten hours. Thos. R. Mason and Dost & Hopkins have acceded to the demand, and are now running on the ten-hour system. Good order prevails.

CASUALTIES BY RAIL.

Serious Railroad Accident in Georgia.

AUGUSTA, Ga., July 6.—A gravel train on the Central Railroad, while backing up to a bridge at Spirit Creek, twelve miles from Augusta, ran over a cow, throwing one car off the track and emptying four others in the creek. One colored man was killed and four others wounded.

Fatal Accident at Middletown.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., July 6.—Charles Clinton, sixty-three years of age, and a relative of Dewitt Clinton, was struck by a train on the Midland Railroad, last night, and fatally injured. He was the inventor of the patent steam safety valve, car-coupling, locomotive, spark catcher, flange for car wheels, car springs, incombustible boilers, self-registering scales, cement, and many other patents. He built Harper's second building in New-York.

Three Persons Injured Near Cape May.

CAPE MAY, July 6.—An accident occurred to the 4 o'clock P. M. train to-day by the breaking of an axle near Cape May. Three passengers were injured. Their names are Weston Evans and Morris Harris, of Philadelphia, and Mr. De Bueoler, of Harrisburg; the latter is the only one seriously injured, and he is doing well under the care of a physician.

A Railroad Accident Near Albany.

ALBANY, N. Y., July 6.—Early this morning a freight-train, crossing the bridge, came in collision with a train waiting at the east end of the bridge. Several cars were wrecked, the bridge slightly damaged, and Conductor Daniel Laramie so badly injured that one of his legs had to be amputated. No other person was injured.

INDIAN AFFAIRS.

Suggestion of Gen. Howard as to the Best Manner of Treating the Apaches.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 6.—Gen. Howard has made his report to the Secretary of the Interior about his operations in Arizona. He believes Gen. Crook, the Commanding General, should have a large discretion. No one can do anything well, bound hand and foot by a multitude of specific orders which may or may not apply to the situation. Gen. Howard recommends that the order relieving Gen. Crook from the operation of the telegram, which suspended hostilities against those who refuse to obey the orders of the Government, with a view to another strenuous effort for peace, be confirmed, and that his hands be strengthened by allowing him an additional number of mechanics and laborers, that the soldiers my be able to perform the duty of soldiers.

A Reported Negro Riot in North Carolina.

RALEIGH, N. C., July 6.—The Raleigh *News* this morning publishes a dispatch from Tarboro, which says: "The Fourth of July was observed here today by a large crowd of negroes. Capt. Biggs, editor of the *Southerner*, was present as a reporter. He was assailed by many of the negroes, and saved his life with difficulty, after having exhausted all his weapons. He escaped with a few slight scratches."

The *News* denounces the outrage as a brutal and cowardly attempt to murder a Democratic citizen of the State on account of his political sentiments.

Japanese Teas in California.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 6.—The quotation of Japanese new teas, received by the Great Republic from Yokohama and forwarded by telegraph June 17, should have been forty-five yens, or Japanese dollars, instead of "cents," per picnal, as printed. The Crown Point Mining Company has declared a dividend for June of $35, and the Belcher $30 per share.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Effect of the Hot Weather—New Appointments—Currency Returns.

WASHINGTON, July 6.—Seven or eight sudden deaths have occurred in Washington during the present week, two or more of them from the effects of the heat. Mrs. Drake Mills, who fell from the Metropolitan Hotel window, on the morning of the 4th inst., died today from the effects of the injuries, both legs and an arm having been broken and her head fractured. Her son, Dr. Sutton, and her daughter, Mrs. Fernando Wood, with Mr. Wood, were with her during her last moments.

APPOINTMENTS.

George W. Ingalls has been appointed agent for the Piute Indians in South eastern Nebraska. Moses Merritt has been appointed Internal Revenue Storekeeper for the fourteenth district of Ohio.

THE CURRENCY STATEMENT.

Amount of fractional currency received from the printing division of the Treasury Department for the week ending today, $916,000; shipments of fractional currency, $984,200; shipments of notes, $2,735,500; the treasurer holds as security for national bank circulation, $380,420,200; and for deposits of public moneys, $15,809,000; national bank circulation outstanding at this date, $336,119,372; national gold circulation issued to date, $1,040,000; internal revenue receipts today, $517,046; and for the fiscal year to date, $3,918,143.

MAIL EXTENSION.

The Postmaster-General, today, ordered an extension of the mail service on the Atchison, Topeka and Sante Fé Railroad from Newton to Hutchinson, Kansas, thirty-three miles, at $3,280 per annum, to commence on the 16th inst.

OBITUARY.

Judge John H. McCunn.

John H. McCunn, until recently a Judge in the Superior Court, died suddenly, yesterday morning, at his residence, No. 208 West Twenty-first-street. The event, when announced, produced a profound impression in the City, as Mr. McCunn's removal from office had been so recent. It appears that he returned home from the State Capital on Wednesday night much fatigued by the heat and his journey, being also exceedingly excited mentally over the action of the Senate in finding him guilty of malconduct and malfeasance in office, and voting for his removal from the Bench.

He expressed the opinion to his family "that he would not live through the trial he was being subjected to, and thought that he had been cruelly treated." He walked his room during a great portion of the night, but at last was compelled to go to his bed, an attack of pneumonia having completely prostrated him. He talked to his brother-in-law, Dr. Gano, incessantly about his "disgrace," and it was noticed with alarm by his friends that he was rapidly growing worse. He remained in bed all day Thursday and Friday, in the evening of the latter day becoming very restless. This condition continued until about 4 o'clock yesterday morning, when the patient dropped into a gentle slumber. Dr. Gano, who had been in attendance, then left him for half an hour, and on his return found him dead. His wife and family, to whom he was greatly attached, were in great distress at his sudden death, and when the event became known his residence was visited by a large number of his friends and acquaintances.

John McCunn was born in Londonderry County, Ireland, in 1825, and was in the fifty-seventh year of his age when he died. He was a self-made man, his life being a somewhat remarkable one. When a child he conceived a fondness for a sailor's life, and at a very early age shipped on board the ship Ironsides, and landed in New-York in 1841, at the age of sixteen years, without money or friends. He could find nothing to do in this City, so proceeded to Philadelphia, and entered himself as an apprentice to the cabinet-making trade. A few years after he came back to New-York, and worked at the business he had partly learned. It did not suit his restless disposition, and as he aimed at something higher, he determined to become a lawyer. He accordingly called upon Mr. Charles O'Conor, at that time a member of the firm of Boardman & Benedict, and stated the object of his visit. Mr. O'Conor, being impressed by the young man, gave him a situation as a messenger in his office, and afterward took an interest in his advancement. Having picked up a slight knowledge of law in Mr. O'Conor's office he was admitted to practice at the New-York Bar at the age of twenty-one. When about twenty-three years of age he formed a co-partnership with Mr. James Moncrief, which partnership continued for several years to the satisfaction of both parties, the business of the firm being principally confined to matters connected with commercial and real estate transactions. Mr. McCunn about this time became interested in politics, on the Democratic side, with the object of securing the position of Superior Court Judge. The chances of his nomination appearing doubtful, he threw the weight of his influence in favor of his partner, Mr. Moncrief, who received the nomination, and was elected. Mr. McCunn then organized a new firm under the title of McCunn, Swartout & Fine, and attached himself to the Tammany Hall party, which subsequently gave him the nomination for City Judge, and he was elected to that office in 1860. He held the position for three years. When the war began he left for Washington with the Sixty-ninth Regiment as a Captain of Engineers. Subsequently he obtained a commission as Colonel of the Thirty-seventh Regiment New-York Volunteers, which command he recruited himself in this City. He behaved with gallantry at Malvern Hills, and was brevetted a Brigadier-General. Having made some disrespectful remarks about his commanding officer, he was ordered to be court-martialed, which he avoided by resigning. Gen. McClellan then issued a general order prohibiting him from ever entering the lines of the army. He was nominated by Tammany Hall in 1863 for Judge of the Superior Court, and was elected, taking his seat Jan. 1, 1864. He was re-elected in 1870, holding the position until the 2d inst., when he was removed. In person Mr. McCunn was agreeable and popular with the rougher classes of society, being always anxious to keep them favorable to him. As a politician, he was mistrusted, even by those with whom he labored.

An Appeal for the Wilson Mission.

The managers of the Wilson Industria School and Mission being unable, for lack of funds, to meet the present demand upon their treasury, are constrained to ask the aid of the community.

With 175 children in the schools and 200 families under their care, (92 of which belong to widows,) the amount of distress and sickness among them, produced by the heat and stifling atmosphere of their homes, to which is now added poverty, as the result of the present suspension of business, will readily suggest itself to the minds of all who, in a comfortable dwelling, have the means to supply themselves with the luxuries of ice, fans, mosquito-nets, &c. The little ones frequently get no sleep except in the shade and cool atmosphere of the school-room, and many may be seen any day stretched on the benches, enjoying a quiet sleep, undisturbed by flies or mosquitoes—but the sick at home need comforts, and all need food to sustain the demand made on their strength by the heat, from which they will suffer, in enfeebled health, for many weeks.

Donations may be sent to the Wilson Mission House, corner of Avenue A and Eighth-street, or to Mrs. Wm. Ransom, No. 137 East Fifteenth-street, or to John Van Vechton, No. 5 New-street.

JULY 4, 1872.

The Tenement-House Inspection.

Pursuant to orders from the Board of Health, Dr. Jane, of the Department, has made arrangements for a general inspection of tenement-houses to-morrow. The rate of mortality in these hot-beds of disease is now perfectly frightful.

Disease nursed in these inhuman habitations is beginning to spread over the City, and prompt measures are required to check its rapid growth. The Sixteenth Ward with its mass of tenements will be especially attended to; here hundreds of families are huddled together in filthy quarters. The Five Points, First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Eleventh and Twelfth Wards, will also be subjected to a thorough inspection.

BALTIMORE.

Want of Enthusiasm Among the Delegates.

Arrival of the Members of the Tammany Society.

Feeling in Respect to Greeley—His Nomination by the Convention Considered Certain—Topics of Interest.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

BALTIMORE, July 6.—Until the noon train from New-York arrived to-night, there were grave apprehensions that the Convention was to be an utter failure, both in numbers and enthusiasm; but Tammany has come gallantly to the rescue, and the Democracy has hopes that its surrender to Greeley will be a little enlivened. Before Tammany came under the lead of Coroner Young, John Cochrane, Gov. Hoffman and young Henry Richmond, who has not yet been mistaken for his father, Dean, they had been having a sorry time of it. This party got here early in the afternoon, and Hoffman wandered about looking as if he had been hired as first mourner at a funeral, and was determined to earn his wages by due solemnity of demeanor, while Cochrane, who was the only jolly man visible, frisked about, button-holing one Democrat after another, but in vain endeavoring to elevate their spirits. Some of them finally did it themselves at the bar, and were excessively disagreeable ever afterward. "Sunset" Cox had been flying about scattering his wit without effect, as anyone could see without half an eye that he was under the cloud. Dox, of Alabama, who was the first Congressman after the Cincinnati Convention to sign the declaration that no Democrat could ever possibly vote for Greeley, was sepulchrally endeavoring to demonstrate why it is impossible that any Democrat should refuse to vote for the sage, but he got so strangely excited in the effort that a stranger would have taken him for a lunatic. There were a few other Democrats of no note about, who sat disconsolately around Barnum's and the Carrollton, looking as if they were watching for some way out of their unpleasant dilemma, but without any hope that they would find it. All these several sorts of Democrats are convinced that there is no chance of escaping Greeley. The only hope of office lies through him, and rather than lose the chance of plunder, they would swallow a dozen Greeleys. Nobody likes him; no one knows how a Democrat is going to make a stump speech in his favor; but nobody can see any way to avoid him. Cochrane and Fenton have persuaded them that Greeley has made a tremendous inroad into the Republican Party, and that nobody else can, so that it is Chappaqua or nothing. This being the case, every Democrat, in a lukewarm sort of way, is for Greeley. There is no heartiness about it, no snap or vigor in it, and it seems impossible that anything can come of an affair that is inaugurated in this spirit. Even when the first battalion of Tammany came it only added the life to the scene which numbers give. The hotel lobbies looked a little less deserted, which under ordinary circumstances would not be much, but here was a great deal. Except in these evidences of the spirit in which the Democracy are assembling, there is really nothing in the situation here which has not been known for several days past. Those of the delegates who have arrived take it for granted that the whole Cincinnati machine is to be adopted without any serious opposition; and when platform and candidates are thus known beforehand there can be nothing new. I see no evidence yet that the Convention will not meekly ratify the work of Fenton and Cochrane with as much assumption of hearty acquiescence in its abasement as possible. The Anti-Greeleyites, who issued the circular for a gathering of such, have not yet appeared on the surface, and grave doubts are entertained whether they ever will. Blanton Duncan has been sought but not found, and although it has been announced that these Democrats are to meet on Monday at the Maryland Institute, nobody appears to have any precise information on the subject. It looks now as though the plan of attempting to resist the Greeley craze here had collapsed. There is no State positively instructed against Chappaqua but Delaware, and it is not probable that these six delegates will attempt to make head against all the rest. To-night, as about one-third of the delegates arrived, it looks as though Greeley would be indorsed without any opposition being made. The sage's managers have taken care to have all the outside pressure for him, which, being led by John Cochrane, is quite effective. It was a shrewd dodge for Cochrane to bring along Judge Sherwood and a few others, constituting the great bulk of the Greeley Republican strength in Tioga and Steuben Counties, and he has done it to convince any doubters who might be found that New-York is solid for Horace. To hear these people talk and believe them, it is impossible to see where Grant can get any vote at all. There is yet nothing known as to the organization of the Convention, either temporary or permanent, and all statements as to either are mere guess-work.

Arrangements for the Convention are not yet completed, and will not be before Monday night. Among the embellishments of the Opera-house will not be *four bars*, where despondent Democrats can raise their spirits to any desired extent without the trouble of going out of the building. The Press arrangements have at last been handed over to Mr. Frank Richardson, a journalist of this city, and he will probably succeed in arranging the matter as well as is now possible. Among those who have been most prominent among the Greeleyites thus far is E. M. Yerger, formerly of Mississippi, who, it will be remembered, assassinated Mr. Craner, of that State, because the latter, in the discharge of his official duties, distrained some of Yerger's property for non-payment of taxes. Yerger is now a resident of this city and appears to be a leader of the Greeley party. John Cochrane was in close conversation with him this evening. Rioter John W. Anderson has not yet been recognized here, but even without him it must be acknowledged that Yerger and Cochrane are hot for Greeley and reform.

E. C.

Departure of New-York Roughs for the Baltimore Convention.

A gang of about fifteen New-York delegates to the Baltimore Convention last evening made Harry Hill's, in Houston-street, their rendezvous and starting point. After enjoying themselves there, in the manner peculiar to the low Tammany politician, till 11 o'clock, they took possession of a Bleecker-street car going down-town. With the exception of one or two they were, in dress and appearance, of the unmistakable type of the New-York rowdy, shoulder-striker and convicted criminal.

The ruffianly appearance of the gang made the few respectable passengers in the car feel for the safety of their pocket-books. On the way down to the City Hall, these roughs were accompanied by a few friends, with whom they kept up a boisterous and disgustingly profane conversation on what they were going to do at Baltimore, and how they were going to vote for the indorsement of the "Sage of Chappaqua." One ruffianly-looking fellow remarked, "Old man Horace has been hard on us, but we don't care. If he's elected, you just see how we will run the Custom-house and the Post-office. Boys, I tell ye we'll be in clover for the next four years."

A Quaker-looking delegate was constantly inquiring of his codelegates if they would be at the ferry before 12 o'clock. The reply invariably was: "Yes, old fellow, an' time for a drink, too, by ——." He evidently felt ashamed of the company he had fallen in with, but made the best of a bad thing. Probably he was afraid to expostulate with them on their disgraceful conduct. He kept incessantly pulling down his broad-brimmed hat over his brows, and crossing his legs nervously. On the corner of Park-row and Beekman-street they got off the cars and parted with their friends who came so far to escort them. One of the "friends" remarked, on parting, "Take care of yourself, Bottle Bill, and don't you get laid out before ye get back." The reply was, as he hurried away, "No fear, Roxey, old boy, when we come back we'll be able to treat the crowd, if there's any swag to be got in Baltimore."

Disgust of the Michigan Democratic State Committee.

From the Detroit Free Press, (Dem.,) July 4.

At a meeting of the members of the State Democratic Central Committee, before the meeting of the Convention, it was decided to tender the resignations of the members—it being evident by that time that the Convention was Greeleyite by a large majority, and that there could be no sympathy of action between the parties in the future necessary details for inaugurating the State campaign. The resignation was accepted by the Convention and a new Committee appointed, with Dr. Foster Pratt, of Kalamazoo, as Chairman; and but one of the old Committee was reappointed. The thanks of the Convention were tendered to the old Committee for their past services.

NEW-YORK STATE.

The Reception at Chappaqua.

It was a dull day at Chappaqua, yesterday. The agricultural celebrity of the region turned out in a delicate pair of nankeen trousers, and displayed his agility and "little hatchet" simultaneously. He climbed a tree with as nimble and self-satisfied an air as an Ethiopian baboon, and lopped off branches with a reckless familiarity quite as dangerous as entertaining to his friends. When his little peculiarity was sufficiently ventilated, and his visitors with bland faces and smooth tongues expressed their delight in ambiguous terms, Dr. Greeley got out of the tree, and ambled home like a Spring chicken on a hot johnny-cake. A little later, his friends accompanied him to the depot. A few hours after, stripped of his quondam simplicity, he was seen with Tammanyites at head quarters, soliciting franks for campaign documents.

Cheering Report from Erie County.

From the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser, July 2.

The Republicans of Erie County are rapidly completing the preliminary arrangements for entering the campaign in earnest. In most of the wards, and some of the towns, Grant and Wilson clubs have been organized, and Boys-in-Blue companies formed. From the spirit and earnestness manifested by Republicans in the county, wherever they have an opportunity to show it, we have no misgivings as to the result next Fall. The vote will not show that the Sage of Chappaqua ever had a real friend in this part of the State. The work is going bravely on, but we will again remind Republicans that a little work cannot be turned to better account than by the early preparation of a thorough canvass of the electors of the different towns and wards. Let our friends keep the ball in motion and not cease from their labors until the sun goes down on election day. Old Erie is now the banner county of the State, but we must look to well to our laurels and not lose them in this campaign.

Tioga County.

One of the localities in the State where the Greeleyites claim strongest support is Tioga County, and one of the towns in that county claimed as being filled with Greeley Republicans, is the town of Candor. A perfectly trustworthy Republican of that town, who is thoroughly informed, writes as follows:

CANDOR, N. Y., Monday, July 1, 1872.

The Greeley Republicans are coming back to us every day. The first man to declare for GREELEY, after his nomination, came in yesterday and subscribed for the TIMES, and now goes for GRANT. Many are dropping the *Tribune* and subscribing for the TIMES. I have given orders and should receive hereafter 100 copies in addition to the package for my yearly subscribers. I shall want more soon.

H. F. B.

Is this a Reform Idea of Fair Treatment?

From the St. Louis Democrat.

It seems that during the Know-Nothing excitement of 1854, a man named Wilson was a candidate of that proscriptive organization for Congress, in the Second (Kerr's) District of Indiana. He was a foul-mouthed fellow, and in his speeches indulged in the coarsest abuse of the Germans and Irish. Wilson was in a hopeless minority, was badly beaten and was never heard of afterwards. His speeches survive him. The fact that his name and that of the Republican candidate for the Vice-Presidency are alike was a sufficient temptation to induce the Democrats to republish the vile utterances of the Indiana Know-Nothing and attribute them to the Massachusetts Senator. This they have done, and, what is worse, the *Westliche Post* is giving currency to the forgery. The Indiana *Telegraph*, a German paper, published at Indianapolis, has called the *Post's* attention to the matter, and we earnestly hope that Mr. Schurz and the other proprietors of the *Post* will see that common fairness and honesty require them to make the proper amends.

Cheerful Words from North Carolina.

From the Raleigh (N. C.) Era, (Rep.,) July 4.

From every part of the State comes the most cheering news of a good prospect for a decided victory in August. The canvass has been opened by our friends in the various Congressional districts and counties with great spirit, and as a general thing our candidates are more able than formerly, and today in North Carolina in every county there are good, honest, capable and true men, who do not fear the enemy, but boldly advocate our principles from every stump in the State. Republicans, do your duty and all is well. We will sweep the State, and elect Gov. Caldwell and the whole State ticket, carry the Legislature by a handsome majority, and then, without work even, the whole masses will fall into line and fight for Gen. Grant against Horace Greeley in November.

A Neighbor's View of Indiana.

From the Cincinnati Gazette, July 4.

The Republican Party in Indiana is better united and stronger than at any previous time in the last three years, and Grant and Wilson are pretty sure to carry the State by a safe majority. The few Republicans, like Julian, who have left the party, have for some time past been a cause of weakness. Their open opposition will give strength where their treacherous support last year and the year before caused demoralization. Our knowledge of Indiana Republican pluck warrants us in saying that it will be made very hot for the band of traitors and the party to which they have attached themselves, and that the vacancies in the party caused by the desertions referred to will be made good, and more than good. Therefore we say Indiana is sure to vote against Hendricks and Greeley.

The Democratic Outlook in Virginia.

From the Chicago Times, (Dem.) July 4.

Private letters from Richmond, Va., state upon unquestionable authority that in case Greeley shall be nominated at Baltimore, Judge Robertson, Judge Daniel, James Barbour, James Lyons, John H. Gilmer, Henry A. Wise, and a number of other leading Conservatives will "take the stump" for Grant. With respect to Messrs. Wise and Gilmer, the fact has already been published. It is said by those who should know, that in the event anticipated, Virginia would choose Grant electors by a large majority, and be consigned to the Radical party for the next twenty years. The outlook in Virginia is certainly not one calculated to encourage a vigorous prosecution of the Greeley business at Baltimore.

Gov. English Willing to Go to Congress.

From the New-Haven Palladium, July 6.

Our Democratic friends of this Congressional district are already discussing candidates. It is informally announced that Ex-Gov. English will be invited to allow his name to be presented to the Convention, and it is understood he will not refuse. This, of course, is equivalent to a nomination, and no one can doubt the alacrity with which Hon. John Kendrick will withdraw in his favor and work for his election.

Racing at the Quickstep Park.

TOLEDO, Ohio, July 6.—The last race of the Quickstep Park meeting, which remained undecided at dark last night, was finished today, resulting in a victory for Pilot Temple, of Indianapolis. Six heats were trotted. Pilot taking the first, fifth, and sixth. Time—2:30¼, 2:28¾, 2:33¼.

VANDERBILT'S ROADS.

Further Details About the New Move in Erie.

Vanderbilt to Control Erie Through a Dummy President—Excitement on the Street—How the Monopoly will Work.

The statement of the real condition of Erie affairs and the prospects of the coming election, together with the names of the candidates for office, and the proposed consolidation of New-York Central and Erie, which appeared exclusively in the TIMES of yesterday, fell like a bomb-shell upon the street, and its effect was the more startling, as the slightest intimation of the fact had not escaped from the interested parties. The bulls and bears of Wall-street had not even surmised the truth, and were wandering in the most bewildering uncertainty. The liveliest imaginations had not even conjectured the possibility of a consolidation of Erie and New-York Central, and the idea of giving up Erie to the tender mercies of Commodore Vanderbilt seemed intensely improbable. The morning issues of every paper in New-York, excepting the TIMES, contained not a line relative to the matter. The afternoon sheets, bewildered by the unexpected intelligence, teemed with hastily-gathered stories, nearly all characterizing the statement of the TIMES as a canard, improbable, &c. The later editions modified their earlier accounts, and gradually leaned to the opinion that there might be some truth in the matter after all. Everybody having the slightest knowledge of the facts was immediately button-holed by Street operators and "pumped" for information. Under the intelligence Erie rose steadily, and the transactions were extensive. The representatives of the English stockholders at first affirmed that the story was manufactured out of whole cloth, but public curiosity, incited by the article in the TIMES, would not be appeased, and finally it was officially announced that the story of the TIMES, so far as it related to the tender of the offer of the Presidency to Vanderbilt, was correct. That it had been agreed to place the road in his keeping and that he was willing to undertake the responsibility, but that after the arrangements had been completed it was discovered that a stockholder or officer in the New-York Central or Hudson River Railroads, by a law engineered through the Legislature in the days of Fisk and Gould, could not hold any position of trust in the Erie corporation. The gentlemen who gave this intelligence expressed great sorrow that Vanderbilt should be deterred by such a regulation from exercising the functions of President, on account of the credit, both abroad and at home, which the Company would receive from his connection with it. These gentlemen also remarked that the harmony which would exist between the Erie and New-York Central Railroads in the event of the election of Commodore Vanderbilt to the Presidency, would not be disturbed by the arrangement which is now about to be made. As Vanderbilt is ineligible to the Presidency until the existing law is repealed, the English stockholders, represented by their agents here, have hit upon the following expedient: The heads of the departments, and in fact all officials of note connected with the Erie Road, who have not handed in their resignations already, will be requested to do so at once. Then a ticket, made up of Vanderbilt's friends, and those who will work for his interests, will be elected to fill the vacancies. The Board of Directors will be packed, and the President serve until the law now existing be repealed, when he will resign in favor of Vanderbilt. Though Mr. Vanderbilt may not hold the Presidency nominally, he will virtually control the road, and through the actual President, direct its management and look after its interests. The stockholders are still in hopes that there is some loophole by which the law may be evaded, and Vanderbilt elected at once without going through the rigmarole of having a puppet President for a time. Superintendent RUCKER resigned yesterday, and to-morrow it is expected that all of the needed resignations will also be tendered. There will be a clean sweep of officials, and "heads off" will be the rule from President to brakesmen. Unless some unforeseen event occurs, Erie and New-York Central will be as completely one corporation after the election of next Tuesday, with Commodore Vanderbilt for the controlling power, as if they were constructed originally under one name and with a common stock. The English shareholders are determined to place Erie in his hands, and by thus gaining a monopoly of the carrying trade, advance the price of their stock and secure handsome dividends. The prevailing sentiment on the Street is that the movement is a good thing for the stockholders, but a bad thing for the public.

How the Arrangement is Regarded at Troy.

From the Troy Times, July 6.

The story this morning concerning the disposition of the Erie Railway is a genuine sensation. According to the report, the Englishmen have united in their preference for Commodore Vanderbilt as the President of the Company, with full powers to do what he will. If this is the case, Mr. Vanderbilt is only a name, and the practical management will rest in other hands. But one thing is assured, if the report is true; that is this, there will be the earliest and most thorough reform in the operation of the road. Its service will be overhauled and all possible economies will be introduced, the extravagance and profligacy of the late management will be stopped. The effect upon freights will be felt at once no doubt at many points in this State rather unfavorably. Vanderbilt never hesitates to ask a good price when he can get it. Rochester and Buffalo may find this out in a little while, we suspect. The stockholders will gain by this course, though some localities hitherto favored may lose somewhat.

CONNECTICUT.

Attempted Execution by Judge Lynch in Norwich.

NORWICH, July 6.—Douglass, the negro who committed a rape on Miss La Pierre, was caught at New-London yesterday and carried to the watch-house. Dr. Julian La Pierre gained admission to the door of the prisoner's cell and shot him twice, but not fatally. The doctor was arrested and held to bail in $15,000. As there was reason to fear that the prisoner would be lynched, he was removed to the jail without a preliminary examination.

Long Branch Gossip—The Weather Cooler.

LONG BRANCH, July 6.—President Grant and wife went to New-York this morning, to see their son Ulysses off to Europe. Ulysses accompanies Hon. A. J. Drexel and family, and will be gone until October. The weather is clear and cool, the thermometer at noon indicating 73°.

President Grant and wife returned, this evening, after seeing their son Ulysses off for Europe. The President and wife, accompanied by a number of guests and friends, went out as far as the Light-ship in the revenue cutter Bronx.

The President will attend Divine service to-morrow in the Methodist Episcopal Church.

There was a large attendance present, this evening, at the opening hop at Leland's Ocean Hotel. Miss Hettie Leland, Mrs. A. A. Selover, Mrs. Daniel Drew, Mrs. T. Archer, Mrs. W. J. Lockyer, Mrs. H. V. Bemis, Mrs. G. F. Gilmann, Mrs. G. A. Faller, and Mrs. J. D. Brown were among those present.

Items from California—Another Wild-Cat Claim.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 6.—Nicholas E. Carr, the tailor who killed his wife, yesterday, and attempted suicide, is likely to recover. A charge of murder has been entered against him.

The Raymond and Ely Mining Company has declared a dividend of $7 per share for June. The Pioche Mining Company has declared a dividend of $1 50.

A party of Bostonians have come here in the company of a person who falsely represented to them that he was the owner of a rich gold mine in Oregon, which he abandoned in consequence of the Indians, after taking out $12,000. Some of the deluded speculators are without funds to enable them to return to Boston.

IMPORTANT ARREST.

An Alleged Defaulter from America Captured near Wrexham, in England.

From the Wrexham Advertiser, June 22.

Some excitement was caused in the town on Monday morning by the news that a New-York merchant had been apprehended at Rossett on Sunday morning on the charge of having absconded from New-York with defalcations amounting to about £40,000. It was announced that the prisoner would be brought before the county Magistrates at the usual sitting in the Town Hall, and the Court was crowded at the time of sitting, but those present were disappointed, the case being heard in the private room. The facts of the case, as far as can be ascertained, are as follows:

Last week two gentlemen from New-York, Mr. Fraser and Mr. J. F. Cameron, at present over in this country, received a telegram from New-York that Messrs. Lagrave and J. De Otis, trading under the firm of Lagrave & Co., of Broadway, had disappeared, and requesting these gentlemen to board the Mississippi and the Nestorian steam-ships on their arrival, as it was surmised that they had taken passage by one or other of those vessels, and to "shadow" them until the arrival of New-York Police officers with warrants for their apprehension on the charge of having absconded with a large sum of money, supposed to be about £40,000. Acting on these instructions, Messrs. Fraser and Cameron looked out for the arrival of the vessels named, and Mr. Fraser saw De Otis debark at Moville. He endeavored to keep him in sight, and followed him to Londonderry and on to Dublin. At Dublin Mr. Cameron met De Otis full tilt, and recognized him at once. Here again De Otis escaped their vigilance, and they next heard of him in New-Milford. Having again got on the scent, they followed him to Hereford, from which place De Otis appears to have gone to Great Malvern and back again to Hereford, which gave Mr. Cameron another chance of getting on his track. In each of these cases De Otis figured under various names, and invariably went to other places than those to which he booked. On Saturday De Otis booked from Hereford to Wrexham, and Mr. Cameron got into the same train and kept De Otis in sight the whole of the journey. On the arrival of the train at Wrexham De Otis did not leave it, but continued his journey to Rossett, and on his there leaving the train Mr. Cameron also got out and watched him proceed to the residence of Miss Hynde in that village. On seeing, as he thought, his bird caged, Mr. Cameron returned to Wrexham and communicated with Mr. Deputy Chief Constable Bradshaw.

Mr. Bradshaw had received a telegram a few hours before, asking him to look out for an American who had absconded, and who was expected to arrive at Wrexham by the 7 P. M. train. When Mr. Cameron called upon him, and satisfied him as to his authority, Mr. Bradshaw, in company with Inspector Nadin and Mr. Cameron, drove down to the Rossett and proceeded to Miss Hynde's house. At the house they were refused admission, but informed that a Mr. and Mrs. Mulligan were in lodgings there, and were related to De Otis, but that the latter was not there, whereon Mr. Bradshaw, to satisfy Miss Hynde as to who he was, called up Mr. Thomas, a neighbor with whom he was acquainted; and then they were admitted in the house. While there they found that De Otis was in bed at Mr. Thomas' house. On being confronted with Mr. Cameron, he admitted that his name was De Otis. He was then charged with defalcations amounting to £40,000, and was thereupon taken into custody and brought to Wrexham at 3 o'clock on Sunday morning. The news of his capture was telegraphed to the authorities, and on Monday morning Mr. Bradshaw received a telegram from Belfast purporting that De Otis had absconded from New-York, and that the Police were on their way to prosecute. It asked for him to be remanded until the arrival of important witnesses, and stated that a warrant was on its way for his arrest.

The prisoner was brought before Mr. J. Hassal Foulkes and Capt. Griffith, county Magistrates, at the Town Hall, after the usual business on Monday, when the above facts were deposed by Mr. Bradshaw. Mr. Cameron, on being sworn, said he knew the prisoner was the man referred to in the telegram. He was from New-York, and a member of the firm of Lagrave & Co., dry-goods merchants. He had known him for a few months, and had seen him just before he (Mr. Cameron) left for England. Mr. Bradshaw asked for a remand in accordance with the request from Belfast, and the Magistrates granted it.

The prisoner is a smart-looking man, well dressed, has a strong Yankee accent, and is thirty-two years of age. He is of medium height, and appears to have recently shaved off his moustache and whiskers and allowed them to start and grow afresh. When before the Magistrates he appeared very anxious to have his luggage given up to him in order to have a change of linen, but this was objected to and refused.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

Salt Lake City, with a population of 15,000, has four daily newspapers.

A complimentary dinner was given the French Band at Boston yesterday afternoon at the Clarendon.

Thomas J. Rogers committed suicide at Saco, Me., yesterday, by jumping into the Saco River at Island Falls.

Col. Phillip Rafferty, who was prostrated by the heat at the Long Branch race, on Tuesday, is recovering.

By a premature explosion of fire-works in South Boston Friday night, eight or ten children were badly hurt, one of whom died yesterday.

Henry Hobbs, the Station-agent of the Erie Railway at Paterson, was accidentally shot, near his residence in Fair-street, on Friday night, by a young negro.

Francis Arnol (colored) was attacked and clubbed by white roughs at Newburg on Friday evening, and it is feared his injuries will prove fatal. No arrests were made.

A portion of the Shawangunk tunnel, on the Midland Railroad, caved in on Friday night, and passengers will be conveyed over the mountain for the present.

Mr. M. G. Upton, who has been for upward of ten years past leading editor of the San Francisco *Alta California*, has retired, and is succeeded by Mr. Frank Soule.

Dewitt Churchill, a lad, of Paterson, while attempting to rescue a companion from drowning who could not swim, sank in the waters of the Passaic and lost his life.

A fire on Wednesday at Norwich, Conn., damaged the building occupied by Barnes & Co., cork-cutters, to the extent of $2,500. The firm lose $4,000, and Vogel & Hughes, organ-builders, $8,000; partially insured.

The deaths at Philadelphia for the week ending yesterday were 764, an increase over last week of 350, and over the same week last year of 393. One-half of the deaths were children under one year of age.

The funeral of Wm. Smith took place yesterday afternoon at Cincinnati, and was largely attended. The Chamber of Commerce having, in respect to his memory, adjourned over till Monday, the members of the Chamber attended in a body.

"Crazy Black Dick," who will be remembered by all passengers who have traveled through Harrisburg, Penn., during the past four years, fell dead yesterday morning. He was in the habit of running ahead of moving trains, and doubtless saved many lives.

The Bridgeport (Conn.) *Standard* has been told that "when the afternoon express out of New-York was near Norwalk, Thursday afternoon—a heavy shower prevailing at the time—a ball of fire entered one of the cars and exploded, filling the car with the fumes of sulphur."

A match has been made for $2,000 between Ashland Pet and J. T. Kilburn—formerly Kilburn Jim—to be trotted Aug. 1, previous to the regular meeting, over the Buffalo Driving Park. The horses are evenly matched, and there is already considerable betting on the result.

Sentence of a Poisoner.

PHILADELPHIA, July 6.—Edward Smith, colored, was today sentenced to fourteen years in the penitentiary for attempting to poison the family of G. C. Morris, in Germantown, a few months since.

Eleventh Assembly District Republican Association.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of young men took place on Friday evening at the Central Republican Head-quarters, Twenty-third-street and Broadway, and organized themselves into an association to be known as the Young Men's Republican Association of the Eleventh Assembly District. The following gentlemen were unanimously elected as permanent officers: For President, Capt. Knox McAffee; First Vice-President, William Creeps; Second Vice-President, John E. Rodgers; Recording Secretary, David Mitchell; Corresponding Secretary, Wm. C. Lloyd, Jr.

EUROPE.

Treaty for the Evacuation of France Ratified.

Spanish Republicans Decide on a New Departure.

Another Specimen of Minister Catacazy's Diplomacy.

The San Juan Boundary Question Under Careful Consideration.

Final Success in Extinguishing the Fire at Constantinople.

FRANCE.

Execution of Communists—A New Government Loan.

PARIS, July 6.—Two Communists, named Bondouin and Polliac, who were tried and convicted by a Court-martial, were executed this morning at Satory.

The Minister of Finance has signed a convention with the officers of the Bank of Paris, whereby the latter agree to loan the Government 40,000,000 francs.

PARIS, July 6.—President Thiers received Lieut. Fred. Grant in Paris with marked cordiality on the 4th inst. The President spoke with great pleasure of Gen. Banks and Ex Secretary Seward as distinguished Americans whom he had seen, and begged President Grant's son to present his (Thiers') compliments to his illustrious father. Lieut. Grant was also presented to Mme. Thiers, who conversed in English.

PARIS, July 6.—The National Assembly today, with but four dissenting votes, ratified the treaty recently concluded by Count de Remusat and Count von Arnim, providing for the evacuation of French territory by German troops.

The committee to which the treaty was referred upon its presentation to the Assembly, in its report, made through M. Broglie, the Chairman, flatters the Assembly for the efforts it has made to relieve the country from the presence of the German troops, but studiously avoids giving any credit to President Thiers.

SPAIN.

The Republicans to Take Part in the Elections—Activity of the Carlists.

MADRID, July 6.—The Republicans have reconsidered their determination to abstain from all elections while monarchy exists in Spain, and will participate in the voting for members of the Cortes on the 24th of August next.

A band of Carlists, yesterday, appeared on the railway near Lerida, the capital of the province of that name, and captured a mail-train. A number of important documents belonging to the Government, which were on the train, were burned by the insurgents.

The Spanish Republicans have resolved to send a dispatch to the American people through the United States Minister congratulating them upon the recurrence of the anniversary of their independence.

Difficulty About the Release of Dr. Houard.

MADRID, July 6.—The delay in Dr. Houard's release is because Señor Martos wants Minister Sickles to ask for Houard's pardon. This Gen. Sickles refuses to do because the position assumed is that Houard is not guilty, and that he is, therefore, unjustly held. Sharp notes between Gen. Sickles and Señor Martos are being exchanged, and telegrams to and from Washington transmitted regarding the affair.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Late Russian Minister Attempting to Hoax the London Press.

LONDON, July 6.—One Widemann has addressed a letter to the London *Echo*, offering to sell to that paper a pamphlet written by Catacazy, the late Russian Minister to the United States, containing terrible revelations relative to the Administration of President Grant. Widemann acknowledges that Catacazy engaged him to sell the pamphlet in America, and that he has already treated with the editor of a New York paper for its publication. The *Echo* prints the letter, but declines to make any answer to it.

GERMANY.

Reply in the San Juan Boundary Question.

BERLIN, July 6.—The *Spener Gazette*, (official,) in its issue today, says His Majesty, the Emperor William, has appointed three of the law officers of the Crown to prepare a report upon the cases presented by the English and American Governments in relation to the San Juan boundary question.

TURKEY.

Close of the Fire at Constantinople.

LONDON, July 6.—A dispatch from Constantinople announces that the fire in the suburb Scutari was checked, after destroying but few more buildings than before stated.

ALBANY.

Tom Fields—A Missing Man—A Villain Arrested.

ALBANY, July 6.—The order granted by Judge Hogeboom, at the special term of the Supreme Court, staying the proceedings in the case of the People vs. Thomas C. Fields was filed in the County Clerk's office to-day. The order stays all proceedings relative to the seizure of Fields' property until the final determination of the appeal.

Samuel F. Cranston, of the firm of Cranston & Carhart, hay and grain dealers here, left New York for this city a week ago last Wednesday, and has not been heard from since. It is feared that he has met with foul play.

Hymen Blumenthal, who seduced Mary Miller in Philadelphia, and who fled to this city, was followed here by his victim to-day and arrested and incarcerated. He married the girl.

THE WEATHER.

Events and Probabilities.

WASHINGTON, July 6—8 P. M.—The barometer has risen from North Carolina to New-England, and fallen somewhat over the North-west. Areas of rain have prevailed during the day from Florida to North Carolina and over the North-west, but clear and partially cloudy weather is now very generally prevailing at the stations east of the Rocky Mountains, with light to fresh winds. Reports have not as yet been received from Mobile and westward along the coast. The rivers have continued falling at Cincinnati and Vicksburg.

PROBABILITIES.

The pressure diminish somewhat on Sunday from the lower Missouri Valley to the upper lakes, with light to fresh southerly to easterly winds; occasional areas of rain and rising temperature; clear weather generally prevail over the New England and Middle States from the Ohio Valley to the South Atlantic coast, with light to fresh winds.

Class Day at Trinity College, Connecticut.

HARTFORD, Conn., July 6.—Class Day was observed at Trinity College yesterday. Robert Woodward Barnwell was the orator, and Alexander Mackay Smith the poet. The Senior English prize was awarded to Mr. Smith, the Junior Greek prize to Mr. Richardson, the Examiners' French prize to Lathrop Steadman, and the Freshmen's historical prize to Mr. Saunders.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

APHRODITE.

The wind that swept along the shore
In one grand pæan died away,
And with the last faint echo of its roar
Far o'er the deep there rose the break of day;
The heavy storm-clouds parted right and left,
Red burned the flashes through the rugged cleft.

And then the sun clomb in the sky,
To send a broad'ning crimson track
Across the waves to where the wet sands lie,
A glistening scythe that cuts the bold waves back;
And now and then, with quick'ning interval,
Gleamed through the waves a light most magical.

And now the day was well begun,
The sunrise rays had left the sea,
The shamefaced clouds had fled before the sun,
Of fairest blue the heavenly canopy;
'Twas then a wave that overtopped the rest
Surged on, and bore the Goddess on its crest.

She crouched within a monster shell,
Her blue-black hair around her clung,
As shaking off a heaven-created spell,
With sudden motion to her feet she sprung;
And iridescent gleams of green and gold
Flashed from the shell in glories manifold.

Abroad her massy hair she threw
And bared her white limbs to the day.
With happy wonder in her eyes' deep blue
She glanced around the circle of the bay;
And from the inner chambers of the shell,
A sweet Æolian music 'gan to swell.

Then when her shell-car touched the strand
She scanned the fertile valleys o'er,
And glad at heart, she raised her pink-white hand
And sang, "I love, I love," and evermore
With that sweet song and those sweet words doth ring
The world where Aphrodité seeks her king.

—*G. Christoph Davies in the Dark Blue.*

A NEW METHOD OF CHOOSING A WIFE.

In the little town of Oakhill lived Dr. Topgrass and his three unmarried daughters, the eldest of whom was twenty-eight. The doctor had been seven years a widower, and although he had attained the advanced age of fifty-five, it was generally believed that he only wanted to see some of his daughters married, before he introduced a second Mrs. Topgrass to Oakhill. But what did it avail that Adelaide was handsome, that Julia sung like a nightingale, and that Maggie was sprightly, piquante and fun-loving? There were only two unmarried men of their own degree in Oakhill, one an attorney of sixty, the other a young clergyman believed to be already engaged. In the outskirts of the town stood a handsome villa, which had for some time remained unlet, but one day Dr. Topgrass communicated to his daughters the interesting intelligence, that the house had been taken by a wealthy bachelor in search of a wife.

"But how do you know, papa, that he is in search of a wife?" asked Adelaide, the eldest girl.

"It appears to be an understood fact, my dear; I cannot tell how it has been ascertained."

"Well, if he is in search of a wife, I think we shall all be as coy as the source of the Nile," said Maggie, the youngest.

"Or the North-west Passage," suggested Julia.

"No, I wouldn't compare myself to that," said Maggie, "for it was worth nothing after all."

"Mr. Bitteresk's house—by the way, that is his name," remarked the doctor—"is very handsomely furnished, I am told; and he appears to be a man of superior education and refined tastes, to judge from the number of books and pictures he is said to possess."

"You will call upon him, I suppose, papa?" asked Adelaide.

"Certainly. One ought always to be attentive to strangers," replied the doctor, with a show of hospitality which deceived no one but himself. "Besides," he added, "the society of such a man will be an acquisition. I have to pass his door this very afternoon, in visiting poor Mr. Smith; I don't see why I shouldn't call at once."

The sisters were painfully aware of the selfish motives that actuated their father in the present instance; and the interest which in other circumstances they might have taken in the arrival of a stranger in the quiet little town, where life was wearily monotonous, was embittered by the consideration that their sole remaining parent was ready to give the warmest welcome to any man who would relieve him of the burden of one of his daughters.

"Papa doesn't care a bit what sort of husbands we get, if we only get homes of our own, so that he may have no further trouble with us," remarked Adelaide bitterly.

"I don't think he would let us marry very poor men," returned Maggie, looking up from the music she was copying.

"Oh yes, he would, if they were gentlemen. Did you not see how he frowned when you spoke of being coy as the source of the Nile? What right have *we* to any maidenly reserve! We must get out of papa's way as fast as we can."

"Indeed, we must," said Julia with a sigh, as she arranged some flowers in a vase. "If one of us doesn't marry this Mr. Bitteresk, papa will be extremely cross. After all, only one of us can marry him, and the rest must submit to a step-mother."

"If papa would marry a middle-aged woman, I shouldn't mind so much," observed Maggie; "but it is always girls of seventeen he pays attention to; and to see a girl brought into the house three years younger than myself would be extremely unpleasant."

A few days after the preceding conversation, the Misses Topgrass sat in the drawing-room expecting company, for Mr. Bitteresk and a few other gentlemen were invited to dinner. The important guest was the first to arrive. He was a man of forty, of midde height, clumsy in shape, and not at all good-looking. When Adelaide advanced to meet him, Mr. Bitteresk fixed his eyes attentively upon her countenance, and appeared for some seconds quite unable to withdraw his gaze. Slightly embarrassed, yet at the same time flattered by this tribute to her beauty, Adelaide presented their guest to her sisters, whom he greeted in a somewhat formal manner. He now seated himself near Miss Topgrass, and while he permitted her to maintain the conversation with very little assistance on his part, his earnest contemplation of her features was believed, not only by the young lady herself, but also by her sisters, to have but one interpretation. When Dr. Topgrass, who had been unavoidably detained by professional duty, entered the room, he engaged for a short time the attention of his guest; but Adelaide remarked with satisfaction that, even while conversing with her father, Mr. Bitteresk's eye more than once sought her face. Other guests arrived, and for a few minutes Adelaide was occupied with their reception; but when it was time to enter the dining-room, Mr. Bitteresk gave her his arm, and while he occupied the seat at her right hand, he directed his conversation exclusively to her. If, for a few moments, the attention due to other guests induced Adelaide to make a remark to the gentleman on her left hand, or to listen with an air of enjoyment to some lively sally on the part of a young man at the other end of the table, she was aware that she was all the time subjected to the earnest gaze of Mr. Bitteresk, who appeared to have no desire to speak to any one else, and waited patiently till she was ready to talk to him again. Adelaide would have preferred a younger and handsomer admirer; but she reflected that true affection was not to be despised, especially when accompanied by a comfortable income.

"O my goodness, Adelaide, you *have* made a conquest!" cried Maggie, when the young ladies left the dining-room.

"But could you care for him?" asked Julia. "He is the thickest man I ever saw."

"Julia, you'll be an old maid," said Adelaide.

"I know I shall; but I could never marry a man who was not my ideal."

"But think of the step-mother who is sure to come!"

"I do think of it, but nothing could induce me to marry one I did not absolutely adore."

"Well, Julia, you're not an old maid yet," said Maggie, "and our dreaded step-mamma is still only a being of the imagination. Let us be happy while we may. I feel in a mood for dancing; come and have a waltz."

"Shall I play for you?" asked Adelaide.

"No, no; go and think of Mr. Bitteresk. The first moments of falling in love must be delightful," replied Julia. "We can hum a tune for ourselves."

So the two younger sisters danced, and Adelaide stood in the window recess watching, in sentimental mood, the fleeting clouds. At that moment, Mr. Bitteresk entered the room unperceived by the sisters. Julia's pretty golden hair had escaped from the comb, and hung in not ungraceful confusion on her shoulders, while her usually pale face, flushed with the exercise, was of a most lovely pink hue. Maggie, that she might not be incommoded with her long dress, had taken it right up over her arm, so that her pretty feet and ankles were exposed to view. Whatever interest such a scene might have possessed for some men, it had none for Mr. Bitteresk, who, discovering Adelaide at the window, went straight toward her, when the dancers suddenly observing him, Maggie gave a little scream and threw down her dress, and Julia rushed from the room to put up her hair. Of all this, Mr. Bitteresk appeared to see nothing, but taking a seat near Adelaide, gazed intently on her lovely features. That her sister and her admirer might talk without fear of being overheard, Maggie sat down before the piano and played some lively airs; but Mr. Bitteresk's admiration was speechless, and Adelaide acknowledged to herself that there were moments of intense feeling when words were mere folly. But as modesty forbade her returning, or even meeting his tender regards, she dropped her eyes, feeling how true to nature were the lines of the Scottish poet:

> "For when ye look sea sair at me,
> I daurna look at you."

"Miss Topgrass, may I ask the favor of being permitted to look at your eyes?" said Mr. Bitteresk.

"Oh, really!" cried Adelaide, raising her blushing face to his, and, in her modesty, immediately withdrawing it.

"Do let me look at them," he entreated, as he drew his chair closer to hers. "Withdraw not your eyes from mine, I implore."

"But, Mr. Bitteresk, we are not alone," said Adelaide, averting her head in confusion. "Besides, our acquaintance is so slight."

Undeterred by these words, he continued to plead that her face might be turned toward him. Adelaide bashfully complied, and he gazed long and earnestly into her orbs of blue. The other gentlemen now entered the room, and Julia was requested to sing. This she did in such a manner as to charm every one but Mr. Bitteresk, who could not be diverted, even for a moment, from her whose beauty seemed to enthral him. When, with the other guests, the stranger rose to take leave, Adelaide expected that he would have spoken some word of tenderness, but he only shook hands, cast

> "One last, long, lingering look behind,"

and turned away.

"I really think, Adelaide, you have made an impression on Mr. Bitteresk," remarked the doctor, when the last guest had departed, and he took up his candlestick to retire to his chamber. "He paid you marked attention."

Next day Mr. Bitteresk called, and sat an hour and a half with the young ladies; but though he was for some time alone with Adelaide, he said nothing indicative of the state of his affections, but contemplated the fair face of that lady with the same air of being completely fascinated which he had on the previous evening displayed. Two hours later Adelaide's friend, Annie Dunbar, made a call, and the chief subject of her conversation was the stranger, Mr. Bitteresk.

"He's the oddest creature I ever saw," she remarked; "and he stares so rudely. Papa brought him in to supper the night before last, and I assure you he never took his eyes off my face."

This was an overwhelming statement, but the sisters were too well bred to betray their feelings. Maggie adroitly diverted the talk into another channel, and it was not till the visitor had taken leave that they expressed their sentiments upon the observation she had made.

"Don't believe a word of it, Adelaide. She's a conceited girl, Annie Dunbar; I always thought so," remarked Julia.

"Stare at *her*, indeed! with her turned-up nose and dowdy appearance," exclaimed Maggie; "a likely story truly!"

Adelaide admitted the thing was improbable, and for two days her mind was at rest on this point; but on the third, she was doomed to be an eye-witness of the inconstancy of her admirer. It was Sunday; and when the sisters entered their place in church, Adelaide's pulse quickened on seeing Mr. Bitteresk already there. The pew was a square one; and as the young ladies seated themselves, it so happened that Maggie, being the last to come in, got a seat exactly opposite Mr. Bitteresk. As soon as the sermon began, Maggie perceived that the eyes of him she regarded as her sister's admirer were fixed upon herself. She tried to look at the clergyman, but it was impossible to refrain from an occasional glance at Mr. Bitteresk, and each time she looked at him she found, to her embarrassment, that he regarded her not only intently, but even anxiously. At the close of the service, Mr. Bitteresk, after shaking hands with the sisters, contrived to get close to Maggie in leaving the church. He also walked part of the way home with her, and though he did not say much, he looked volumes.

"He's a flirt; I understand him now perfectly," said Adelaide that afternoon; "and I think it very likely he did pay attention to Annie Dunbar."

"Think of the impudence of a clumsy fellow like that being a flirt!" exclaimed Maggie; "I always expect ugly men to be highly virtuous, to be the soul of honor and fidelity, and to be unselfish and generous, and all that's good. When a handsome man is fickle, I think he has been spoiled with the attentions of women, but when an ugly man is inconstant, there is no excuse for him."

"You mean plain-looking men, Maggie," observed Julia. "There are no ugly men, in my estimation, except those in whose countenances mental or moral defect is portrayed; and you don't expect such men to be good."

With a look of vexation, Adelaide went into the garden, and walked round the flower-borders for two hours. She then came in, and with an effort to be magnanimous, said to her youngest sister: "Maggie, if you like to encourage him, dear, don't refrain from doing so on my account. I do feel a little bit chagrined, I confess, but I shall get over it. I did somehow expect—though perhaps unreasonably—that when Mr. Bitteresk had none of the graces of person, he would have solid virtues."

"Indeed, I shan't encourage him. Do you think I could care for a man who had disappointed you, Adelaide? No, indeed, although I do wish I could get out of the house before papa marries a baby, and I become a female Hamlet."

Tea-parties were much in fashion in Oakhill, and it was a customary thing when the party was to be a small one, to invite only two of the Misses Topgrass; on some occasions the family was represented by one only. A few days after the discovery of Mr. Bitteresk's inconstancy, Maggie was invited to drink tea at the house of Mrs. Elmut, the banker's wife. Besides herself, there were five young ladies, the unmarried attorney, the young clergyman, and Mr. Bitteresk. The former gentlemen understood the duties of their position too well to pay particular attention to any one lady, making, by an equal distribution of their civilities, the paucity of beaux less felt than it might have been. But Mr. Bitteresk was oblivious of all but Maggie, whom he regarded so intently, that it occurred to her she might be in some danger of falling in a mesmeric sleep. After tea a game at croquet was proposed, and Maggie hoped this diversion would afford her an escape from the sedulous attention of one who had already proved himself a trifler with the affections of women. But Mr. Bitteresk, completely indifferent to the game, followed her from hoop to hoop; and although the object of his regard never once addressed him, and in every way showed a decided disinclination for his society, it appeared to afford him entire satisfaction to stand by her side, and silently contemplate her features. Such devotion did not escape the observation of Mrs. Elmut and her other guests, who were all amiably disposed toward the enamored swain, and desirous to give him an opportunity of holding private converse with his beloved. The game over, Maggie and another young lady, accompanied by Mr. Bitteresk, strolled toward the river which flowed past the end of the garden.

"Oh, look at the forget-me-nots, Clara!" exclaimed Maggie, pointing to a tuft of those pretty little flowers which grew close to the water. "I must have some."

"Allow me to get them for you, Miss Maggie," said Mr. Bitteresk, stepping down into the mud for that purpose, while Maggie bent over the bank watching him.

"Oh, what a mess his boots are in! I never thought the mud was so soft. Did you?" observed Maggie in a whisper to her friend; but on looking round, she found to her surprise, that she was alone. Clara was in Mr. Bitteresk's interest, and as soon as she had found Maggie's attention diverted from herself, had taken that opportunity to move quietly away. When Mr. Bitteresk presented the flowers, Maggie, in common courtesy, could not avoid meeting his eye as she thanked him; when all at once it struck her that there was an expression of honesty in the man's face, combined, it may be, with eccentricity. Having conceived this idea, a desire to know something more of such an odd character prevented her immediately hastening to join the others, and she stood looking at the flowers, reflecting that no insincere person ever had an honest eye, and that the countenance was a much more safe guide to the character than the manner, or even the conduct, on certain occasions. A philanthropist who devotes his time and fortune to lessen the ills of humanity, may be seen to refuse alms to a street-beggar, to whom the extravagant and selfish man of fashion, too careless to pay his tradesmen's bills will lightly fling a silver coin. The misanthrope and the man of genial, sympathetic nature may, in a particular case, act alike, or, it may be, even seem to exchange characters.

"Miss Maggie, may I take the liberty of"——

Maggie was standing between Mr. Bitteresk and the river, and, as he said these words, he approached more closely to her, so that she instinctively drew back, and was in dangerous proximity to the water before she heard the conclusion of the sentence— "of—touching the point of your nose?"

Relieved, surprised, and amused, Maggie repeated: "To touch the point of my nose! Oh! Mr. Bitteresk, how absurd!"

"Am I to understand that you allow me to do so?"

"Yes, of course; do it if you like."

Thus permitted, Mr. Bitteresk felt the feature referred to very carefully, and with evident meditation.

"Thank you Miss Maggie. Your good nature emboldens me to ask a further favor. Allow me to touch your hair?"

Maggie thought this a much more lover-like request, and as she was now diverted with the oddity of her admirer, she granted him that permission also; but the critical manner in which he drew his hand over her pretty brown tresses, and the cool reflection displayed in his eye, suggested to her the idea that her eccentric companion must have made his money at wig-making, and that he regarded her locks, not from a lover-like, but from a mercantile point of view. This notion was unpleasant, and thinking she had been quite long enough alone with an individual so *outré*, Maggie accompanied by Mr. Bitteresk, re-entered the house. For the remainder of the evening she carefully avoided giving her admirer any further opportunity of addressing her, and returned home greatly puzzled as to what his intentions might be. Out of consideration for Adelaide, Maggie refrained from mentioning Mr. Bitteresk's attentions to herself; but she soon discovered that she was not the only one toward whom the eccentric stranger had acted in an extraordinary manner. Miss Brown, a lady "on the heavenly side of forty," had been greatly displeased by his asking permission to touch her hair. One day when Miss Brown's grievance was mentioned by the doctor, as he sat with his family at dinner, Maggie related her own experience of Mr. Bitteresk, but she had no sooner done so, than she would fain have recalled her words, for her father was extremely angry. By an odd coincidence, at that very moment the servant entered the room and said, Mr. Bitteresk desired to see the doctor. On hearing this, the wrathful parent hastened to the drawing-room, and rejecting the hand which was held out to him, expressed, with much warmth, his entire disapprobation of Mr. Bitteresk's conduct.

"You are a male flirt, Sir, and let me tell you, that is a character I despise."

"A flirt, Dr. Topgrass!" cried Mr. Bitteresk. "Heaven forbid that I should trifle with that which I most deeply venerate, and must earnestly covet—the love of woman."

This reply, expressed as it was in tones almost tremulous in their earnestness, was wholly unexpected by the irate doctor, who, with some difficulty maintaining his tone of injury, asked: "Is it not a fact, Sir, that on the day you dined here you paid the most marked attention to my eldest daughter? Did you not address your conversation exclusively to her? and did you not entreat her not to withdraw her eyes from yours? Such attentions, you will say, mean nothing. It is enough, that I do not permit them. But, not content with trying to undermine the peace of mind of my eldest daughter, you act in a most unaccountable manner toward my youngest. Is it not true that you stroked her hair? I ask you, Sir, as an honorable man, can you offer any excuse for taking the unwarrantable liberty of feeling the point of her nose?"

"Yes, Dr. Topgrass, I can," replied Mr. Bitteresk excitedly, taking a book from his pocket.

"Can you deny that you have stared at both of my daughters in a manner which, if your attentions were meaningless, as they must have been with regard to at least one of the sisters, was highly reprehensible; nay, is it not true, that even the sacred edifice for divine worship was the scene of your impertinence?" said Dr. Topgrass, delighting in the accumulated guilt of his culprit.

"I admit the accusation. Hear, I implore, my defense," said Mr. Bitteresk. "I am a disciple of Lavater, and study the science of physiognomy, and, while I confess that I have gazed long and anxiously at the lineaments of your daughters, I think, if you were aware how much of the character may be revealed in a single feature of the human face, you would admit that nothing short of continued contemplation of any particular countenance could suffice the student. Allow me, for your satisfaction, to mention a few of the mental characteristics to be discerned in the lips alone. Well defined, large and proportionate lips, the middle line of which is equally serpentine on both sides, and easy to be drawn, though they may denote an inclination to pleasure, are never seen in a bad, mean, common, false, crouching vicious countenance. A lipless mouth, resembling a single line, denotes coldness, industry, a love of order, precision, housewifery, and if it be drawn upward at the two ends, affectation, pretension, vanity, and, which may ever be the production of cool vanity, malice. Calm lips, well closed without constraint, and well delineated, certainly betoken consideration, discretion and firmness. A mild overhanging lip generally signifies goodness. There are innumerable good persons also with projecting under-lips"—

"Begad, if you had to find out all that, I don't wonder you had to stare at the girls," interrupted the doctor.

"Not to weary you," continued Mr. Bitteresk, "I pass now to the nose, which, in length, ought to equal the length of the forehead. The button end must be neither hard nor fleshy. It was to ascertain by the sense of touch the nature of that feature in your youngest daughter, that I begged her to allow me to touch the point of her nose. The quality of the hair is also important to the physiognomist, and Miss Maggie was kind enough to permit me to place my hand on her head when I desired to test her character by the texture of its covering. I am, as you are possibly not aware, in search of a wife, and I have decided to choose one, by this, I admit difficult, but, I am convinced, sure method. The conclusion at which I have arrived is, that the physiognomy of your youngest daughter is perfectly satisfactory, and I have come today to ask your permission to pay my addresses to her."

"Mr. Bitteresk, you are an honorable man. Forgive my unjust suspicion," said Dr. Topgrass, heartily shaking his visitor by the hand. "I'll go and send in Maggie, and I wish you success in your wooing."

When Maggie entered, Mr. Bitteresk took pains to show her that he had not, in his conduct toward her, been actuated by any spirit of frivolity, and after explaining, as he had done, to her father his real purpose, he asked, somewhat formally, if he might be permitted to pay his addresses to her. Maggie's black eyes sparkled with fun as she said: "No, Mr. Bitteresk; you must lend me Lavater, and I must now study your physiognomy; and you mustn't consider it a breach of propriety if I ask to be allowed to feel the point of your nose."

"Certainly not," was the grave reply.

"Should I find your physiognomy perfectly satisfactory, I shall then be justified in granting your permission to pay your addresses; not till then."

"Miss Maggie, the excellent sense you display in the present instance proves to my great satisfaction, that I have not studied physiognomy in vain. The reply you have made me is precisely that which I should have expected from your countenance. How long shall I give you to read the volume? A week?"

"Oh, not so long as that!" replied Maggie. "It isn't the book which is hard to read, I fancy, but the faces."

"Unfortunate man that I am!" exclaimed Mr. Bitteresk, with the air of having suddenly remembered something. "I shall be the victim of my own system. I now rest on my merits, and by the laws of common sense you are bound to reject me. Had I trusted to the kindness of one of the most amiable of her sex, then I might have gained the object of my desire. Give me back the book, Miss Maggie, and let me rest my claim on your compassion."

While he thus spoke, the methodical, formal, Mr. Bitteresk showed himself a man of more depth of feeling than Maggie had supposed. It now, for the first time, occurred to her that he loved her.

"Oh, I must read the book, Mr. Bitteresk," she replied, opening it and reading aloud: "Short, wrinkled, knotty, regular and saw-cut foreheads with intersecting wrinkles, are incapable of true friendship." Maggie, as if she thought it a good piece of fun, here raised her eyes to the forehead of her suitor, who stood before her with such an anxious expression of countenance, that she laughingly shut the book. "Mr. Bitteresk, do you know you are a comical individual, and I'm rather fond of comical people! Now go away, and come back the day after to-morrow. It is only fair that you should be judged according to your own system."

"Permit me, before I leave, to make an apology to your elder sister," begged Mr. Bitteresk.

In compliance with this request, Maggie left the room, and sent in Adelaide, who presented herself before him she had imagined her admirer in a decidedly shame-faced manner.

"Miss Topgrass," began Mr. Bitteresk, in a tone of much seriousness, "it distresses me unspeakably to think, that while absorbed in scientific research, and, for the time, oblivious of every other consideration, I should have acted in such a manner as to mislead you. When, for the moment, I forgot that I am a physiognomist, and remember only that I am a man, I see clearly that my conduct was calculated to deceive."

"Well, Mr. Bitteresk, who could have supposed that when you asked me not to withdraw my eyes from yours, you were only studying science?" said Adelaide, blushing. "But let all that be forgotten, and if you are really attached to my sister, I will exert what influence I may have in your favor."

"Do so, Miss Topgrass, and you will procure my lasting gratitude; but I very much fear that my physionomy is not satisfactory, and that as your sister becomes acquainted with the science, she will learn to despise me."

Mr. Bitteresk then took leave; and as Adelaide watched from the window his retreating figure, she reflected that, though no Apollo, there was much to respect and admire in this odd being.

When Mr. Bitteresk on the appointed day called upon Maggie, she met him with the book he had lent her in her hand, and after the usual greetings, she opened the conversation by saying: "Lavater observes, Mr. Bitteresk, that no one who is not well-formed can become a good physiognomist. Those painters were the best whose persons were the handsomest. Rubens, Van Dyck and Raphael, possessing three gradations of beauty, possessed three gradations of the genius of painting. The physiognomists of the greatest symmetry are the best. As the most virtuous can best determine on virtue, and the just on justice, so can the most handsome countenances on the goodness, beauty, and noble traits of the human countenance, and consequently on its defects and noble properties."

As Maggie concluded these sentences, she looked fixedly at her suitor, yet with a merry twinkle in her eye which he did not perceive.

"I understand you, Miss Maggie. I am not handsome enough, you would say, to pretend to the study of the science of which we speak."

"Consequently, there is every probability that you have not read my face aright," she replied, "and that I am very far from being the kind of girl you suppose. As your suit was therefore made under a false impression, you are at liberty to withdraw it, and I advise you to go and fall in love with some woman in the ordinary way, for the old-fashioned foolish reason, that she is pretty, or engaging, or that you like her, you don't exactly know why."

At these words, an expression of deep dejection clouded the face of Mr. Bitteresk.

"There would, however, be no harm in my making a study of your features," observed Maggie, "if I were handsome enough to be a physiognomist, but it seems to me that some amount of vanity is necessary to induce one to become a student of this science. Assuming for the moment, however, that I am sufficiently good-looking, be kind enough, Mr. Bitteresk, to turn slighty toward the window, so that I may study you face in profile."

With an air of hopeless resignation, which struck Maggie as most ludicrous, Mr. Bitteresk placed himself in the required position.

"It is difficult for me to decide," she observed, "whether duplicity or imagination predominates in your eyelashes; but with regard to the third wrinkle on your right temple, I do not hesitate to say that it denotes great simplicity of character, amounting even to guilelessness. As for the mole on the cheek that is turned toward me, I believe it to be indicative of directness of purpose, combined with an affectionate disposition; while the fourth freckle on your nose betokens, I am convinced, humility. In short, Mr. Bitteresk, I find your physiognomy tolorably satisfactory, and it is much to be regretted that you are quite at fault concerning me, as I think you would have made the best of husbands."

Up to this moment, the esteem, verging, it may be, toward a warmer feeling, with which Maggie regarded her suitor, had been covered with a crust of raillery, and as she spoke the last words, she looked him fearlessly in the face. But as she did so, her self-command unaccountably forsook her. She had been too bold, she feared. What would he think? Ah! he would know the humiliating position in which she and her sister were placed, how anxious her father was that she should be married, and how few eligible men ever visited Oakhill. Thus reflecting, Maggie rose and walked to the window, to hide her heightened color and air of confusion; but Mr. Bitteresk advanced toward her and took her hand. Glancing timidly round, Maggie perceived, to her surprise, a countenance so much altered by the expression of the moment, that it might almost have belonged to another individual. No trace of oddity or formality was now visible, but with an air of tenderest affection, he said quietly but earnestly: "I think, Maggie, we love each other."

For some days after this, the doctor's youngest daughter went about the house with an air of abstraction, and was frequently to be found gazing at the winding river, or at night, at the stars, or the moon. When addressed, she frequently answered in such a manner as to indicate that her mind was occupied with some subject of contemplation of an interest so absorbing as to render her to some extent oblivious to what passed around her. At a certain hour every day it was perceived that she became somewhat agitated, and the sisters remarked that Mr. Bitteresk invariably called at that time. But it was only for a few weeks that Adelaide and Julia were able to remark the change wrought by the tender passion on their once fun-loving sister, for in little more than a month, Mr. Bitteresk and she were married. As Maggie had expressed a wish to see foreign lands, her husband took her abroad for some months, and on their return to England, they spent a Winter in London. Here they were visited by Adalaide and Julia successfully. It was on the occasion of her visit to the metropolis, that the latter found her ideal, who, somewhat to Maggie's surprise, was a man who squinted with both eyes. On Mrs. Bitteresk's happening to allude to this defect, however, Julia asked, with some energy of manner: "Do you think me capable of being affected by any thing so trivial as personal appearance? There is no true beauty, except that of the soul."

"No doubt," replied Maggie; "but Lavater remarks that the squinting eye denotes a deceitful, crafty person, one who willingly avoids labor if he can, indulging in idleness, play, usury and pilfering."

"If Lavater says that, then it is plain he knows nothing of the subject on which he treats," answered Julia with some warmth.

"Oh, I think, Julia, dear, your ideal is a worthy one," replied Maggie, smiling. "I only quoted Lavater to tease you a bit. I havn't much faith in him myself, though I feel grateful to him for helping me to a husband who is the best of men."

Of the three sisters, Adelaide alone now lives with her father in Oakhill, and although report affirms that the doctor has made more than one attempt at matrimony, he has not yet found a lady sufficiently youthful who is willing to become his second spouse.—*Chambers's Journal.*

MIDSUMMER EVE.

A sunset glory lines the West
With streaks of crimson. In the pine,
The ring-dove murmurs on her nest;
And myriad golden starlets shine.

Upon the fair, calm hour of night,
As she her sable veil lets fall,
The swallows from the dizzy height
Of ivied steeple twittering call.

As twilight fades, and darkness grows,
Upon the landscape, and the leaves
Of dew-filled flowers, slowly close,
And martins gather 'neath the eaves.

And on the breast of silver stream,
The lilies quiver, while the sigh
Of rustling night-breeze, like a dream,
Stirs their white blooms, and passes by.

The sleeping swans, with ruffled wings
And head reposing, slow drift on;
The nightingale melodious sings
The blossom-laden bough upon.

The plashing of the mill-wheel falls
Like music on the farm-boy's ear;
As homeward trudging, blithe he calls,
And whistles when his cot is near.

The lights go out, in cottage homes,
The labors of the daytime cease;
Abroad the king of slumber roams,
And in his train are—Rest and Peace!

—*All the Year Round.*

GEN. PHILIP KEARNEY AT ROUND HILL.—How well we remember, on such an occasion, noticing the transparent whiteness of the hand of a boy we little knew, while removing the odorous chocolate-pot from the fire. "A bad life, that!" shot through us with a painful flash. Years after we accosted, accidentally, a soldierly figure, wanting a hand and arm as well. It was the boy whose white hand had so given us pain. On mentioning the anecdote to him, he said his delicacy had determined his profession. He was a soldier. America owned none braver or better. When he, like so many gallant spirits, was shot down in the front of battle, all said that one *preux chevalier* of the past, one Bayard, had perished with Gen. Kearney.

That feeling of death in the world, which the white hand suggested, came to us most rarely. On the breezy hill, with good food, life was only too delightful. One could almost wish for death, at times, to turn such rapture into an euthanasia.—*Old and New.*

THE RAILROADS OF INDIA.—The railroads of India are doing more, it seems to me, for the conversion of Hindoos, if not Mohammedans, than all the missionaries; and if the English Government here would give a little bit of preference to the Holy Bible over the Shastras, and Vedas, and the Korans, (only a little bit,) I should have some hope that the railroads would do what the missionaries have, for now two centuries, *not* done—that is, turn the people from the error of their ways. The railroad is breaking down slowly the Hindoo castes. The proud, and lofty, and blue-blooded Bramin must now go into the same car with the poor, despised pariah, or not go at all. The hard-hearted English conductor pushes in, or tumbles in, pariah on top of Bramin, and Mohammedans among them too. Each wraps up his garments around him, and preserves himself, as much as possible, from the horrible contamination; but, when once holy Bramin is in the car with polluted pariah, go he must, or jump out and die. The railroad now has become here the great vein of life, the heart, as it were, of the geographical anatomy of the country; and hence, this mixed circulation of all these various religious sects and bloods in it, is amalgamating, slowly, despite religion, caste and creed. And this is happening in a land, too, where, if even the shadow of a Christian or a Mohammedan, pariah, should pass over the food of a Bramin, he would not eat it, or over his body, he would feel himself polluted. Railroads are great levelers everywhere; but railroads in India are leveling heathenism, and may, by-and-by, bring it up to Christianity. What conquers caste here, equalizes. What equalizes heathenism here, strips it of its pride, selfishness, exclusiveness, &c., and thus prepares it for something better than itself.—*Brooks' "Seven Months' Run."*

NATIONALITY OF WOMAN SMUGGLERS.—As for the nationality of female smugglers, German women are the most frequent breakers of the law. They even smuggle articles and fabrics that are worthless, and in the most ludicrous ways try to evade their tariff duties. Nevertheless, when discovered, they stolidly resign their confiscated treasures, and are by no means as mortified at having been caught smuggling as they are hurt by their financial losses.

Frenchwomen, on the contrary, are often overwhelmed with shame, and, if they ever beg for their forfeited riches, pledge them all as *gages d'amour*. The Swedish woman cannot be made to see why her articles are never to be restored, but, as she is no adept at smuggling, her experience is scarcely worth recounting. The Irish, however, quarrel bitterly in giving up their smugglings, and think the act of confiscation is nothing short of robbery. They neither yield their persons nor their hidden treasures until actually forced to do so.

But all these plain-spoken people are easy to get along with, compared to the American or English woman, who, by counterfeiting ill-health, excessive obesity, or a dashing extreme of tournure, chignon, &c., and by a haughty mien, attempts to deceive and overwhelm the modest Inspectress.

Not long since, from off one of the Inman steamers, there came a magnificent gray-haired Cuban lady. Her patrician air was charming, her dress was faultless, and if she had been a trifle less unnaturally rotund she might have passed without suspicion. She was invited into the office of the Inspectress, and an official diagnosis made of her condition. She was found suffering from four *point Aguille* shawls, two *point applique* sacques, and a *rotonde*, or round mantle of Chantilly lace of great value. Nor was this all. Festooned upon her hoop-skirts were 700 yards of narrow lace which careful hands passed days in untangling. In the plaits of her dress were pinned collars of an exceptional quality of point lace, which took no more room, when rolled and pinned against the seams, than a cocoon does against a leaf.—*Scribner's.*

NOTABLE LUNATICS.—Much of the tyranny and despotism of the world have been the result of cerebral disease, and, if justice had been done, not a few of the rulers of history would have been confined in asylums for the insane. CALIGULA, the beastly Roman Emperor, was certainly a lunatic. His accession to the throne was greeted with joy by the Roman people, and he afterward became so popular by the generous and conciliatory acts of his reign, that when he was attacked with sickness, sacrifices were offer in the temples for his recovery. His brain undoubtedly became diseased during his sickness, for from that time he became a changed man. The remaining four years of his reign were disgraced by some of the most unnatural and capricious tyranny recorded in history. He put to death a large number of his Senators. Every ten days he delivered human victims to be devoured by wild beasts, and jocosely termed this horrid act "clearing his account." He caused divine honors to be paid to himself, in a temple erected expressly for that purpose, and under the superintendence of priests of his own appointment. He invited his favorite horse, *Incitatus*, to dine at the royal table, where he was fed on gilded oats and drank wine from jeweled goblets, and but for his premature death this animal would have been raised to the Consulship. In a more enlightened and liberal age CALIGULA would have been deposed and sent to an insane retreat. The Romans endured his cruelty for four years, and then put him to death by a well-planned and successful conspiracy. The career of NERO was somewhat like that of CALIGULA. In youth he was notably clever, kindly and amiable, and for the first five years of his reign he ruled with clemency and justice. He was at this time so harrassed by the attempts of his mother to wrest the sceptre from his hands, that his brain probably became disordered, and he was metamorphosed into a tyrant. He poisoned his own brother at a feast to which he had invited him. His mother, AGRIPPINA, he murdered in her own bed. He relentlessly persecuted the Christians, on the plea that they had set fire to Rome. He caused to be executed LUCAN, the poet, and SENECA, the philosopher, and kicked his own wife to death. Nor was his insanity manifested by acts of cruelty alone. He had a silly rage for music, and in his morbid ambition to be thought the greatest singer of the world, he appeared on the stage in the character of an operatic performer. DOMITIAN, HELIOGABALUS, and possibly also some of the tyrants of Rome, must have been of unsound mind. DOMITIAN, like CALIGULA and NERO, began to reign with generosity, and under the pressures and worryings of government he developed into a monster. HELIOGABALUS made his horse Consul, appointed a Senate of women, forced the Romans to worship a black stone, and prepared golden swords and daggers, and cords of silk and gold, in order to put an end to his own life whenever he saw fit. All these were the freaks of a madman. ALEXANDER the Great behaved like a lunatic in the latter days of his reign, and the supposition is plausible, that if he had survived a few years longer he might have become a most implacable and capricious tyrant. From being very abstemious he gave himself up to debauchery. His lust for power became a disease, and he strove for gigantic impossibilities. ROBESPIERRE and some of the other leaders in the French Revolution were probably made more or less insane by the exciting events in which they took part. It is certain that ROBESPIERRE was natively kind-hearted and considerate, for he began life by endeavoring to procure the abolition of capital punishment.

LOUIS XI. of France was insane both in his despotic cruelty and in his caprices. He shut up his nobles in cages or hung them on the trees of the forest. He lived in constant fear of death, kept in seclusion in his castle, was on intimate terms with his hangman, amused himself by watching battles between rats and cats, drank the blood of young children, and tried various and abominable compounds in order to lengthen his life. JEFFREYS, the notorious English Judge, was a raving maniac; and that he was allowed to preside at the circuits is a severer comment on the scientific ignorance than on the political cruelty of the age.—*Dublin University Magazine.*

A FOOLISH WAGER.—Mr. STEINMETZ tells us that, in 1813, a Mr. OGDEN wagered 1,000 guineas to one that "seven" would not be thrown with a pair of dice ten successive times. The wager was accepted, (though it was egregiously unfair,) and, strange to say, his opponent threw "seven" nine times running. At this point Mr. OGDEN offered 470 guineas to be off the bet. But his opponent declined, (though the price offered was far beyond the real value of his chance.) He cast yet once more, and threw "nine," so that Mr. OGDEN won his guineas.—*The Cornhill.*

SUMMER DRINKS.—Ice-water should be drank but sparingly. A most excellent substitute for it is pounded ice taken in small lumps into the mouth and allowed to dissolve upon the tongue. This will prove very refreshing and much more enduring in its effects.

Lemonade is a simple and grateful beverage. To make it: Roll the lemons on something hard till they become soft; grate off the rinds, cut the lemons in slices and squeeze them in a pitcher (a new clothes-pin will answer for a squeezer in lieu of something better); pour on the required quantity of water, and sweeten according to taste. The grated rinds, for the sake of their aroma, should be added too. After mixing thoroughly, set the pitcher aside for half an hour; then strain the liquor through a jelly-strainer, and put in the ice.

Travelers who find it inconvenient to use lemons can carry a box of lemon sugar prepared from citric acid and sugar, a little of which in a glass of ice-water will furnish quite a refreshing drink, and one that will help oftentimes to avert sick-headache and biliousness. Citric acid is obtained from the juice of lemons and limes.

Perry is a delicious beverage made from cherries, and will keep a year or more. Take six pounds of cherries and bruise them; pour on a pint and a half of hot water, and boil for fifteen minutes; strain through a flannel bag, and add three pounds of sugar. Boil for half an hour more, or until the liquid will sink to the bottom of a cup or water, (try it with a teaspoonful of the liquid;) then turn into jelly cups and cover with paper dipped in the white of an egg.

To prepare the drink: Put a spoonful of the jelly into a goblet of water, and let it stand about ten minutes; then stir it up and fill with pounded ice. Currants and raspberries made into "shrub" furnish a pleasant and cooling drink when mixed with ice-water. Pounded ice is also an agreeable addition to a saucer of strawberries, raspberries, or currants. Pound it until it is almost as fine as snow, and spread it over the berries. With fruit it is also an excellent substitute for cream.

Water ices are always acceptable. Those made of lemon, orange, currants, strawberries, raspberries, and pineapple, are much improved by adding the stiff beaten whites of four eggs to every two quarts of the liquid. Put it in just as it is turned into the freezer, and it will freeze in a foam.—*Scribner's.*

ROMANCE OF MME. ROLAND'S LIFE.—The character of Mme. Roland must be judged by her times. During the last half of the eighteenth century throne, altar, and family in France had fallen into one common ruin. Over the desolation there was not one hopeful outlook. The sacred was accounted superstitious, the revered ridiculous. Virtue received no praise, and the lapse from it incurred no censure. Social obligations were denounced as tyrannical burdens. Foundling hospitals provided for children, the fancy of the moment, were accepted as an excuse for sin, and divorces kept pace with marriages. The brand of prejudice was stamped on every social institution. Inherited property, legitimate birth, subordination of woman in the home circle, faithfulness to wedded vows, chastity when the affections were won, celibacy against inclination, and purity either in man or woman, were traditions cast off in the progress of human reason. Of course there are not two codes of moral law. The bond that unites husband and wife in virtue of the marriage covenant is sacred in every age. But the moral law receives a sanction more or less sacred from the spirit of the age, and individual character is affected by public opinion.

Reviewing her married life at this time, she remarks, that having "wedded M. Roland in all the seriousness of reason, I did not hesitate to devote all my powers to his happiness. Never for an instant have I ceased to respect him, or failed to honor him, as my husband. But there has never been equality between us, nor could there be with his love of command joined to twenty years' greater age. When we live in the country my time is spent mostly alone, and when we come to town I am noticed by men of mark, with whom I dare not be intimate."

With such feelings, when what of love there may have ever been, when respect, gratitude, common interest, constant association, and mutual help were reduced in the solvent of pity—what wonder that such a woman, in such an age, should have loved another? The chief element in Mme. Roland, in all that made her what she was in physique and morale, was life. The vitality of a score of women animated her being. What she demanded in the man she could love was corresponding life. This Roland had not. At forty she would have been younger than he at twenty-five. Was it strange, then, that when "the lover, whom she did not desire and never expected to see," appeared, with warmth, delicacy, probity, courage, a cultivated mind, and grace of person and address, appreciating her qualities, quickened by her spirit and kindled by her beauty, that he should have won her regard?

Buzot was four years her junior. He was the leader of her party. Correct, pure, serious, faithful and implicable, known in the Assembly by unyielding decision and consistent conduct, sensitive, ardent, a passionate admirer of nature, and capable of intense sympathies, he added to all, freedom from the libertinage and hatred of the debauchery that debased the age. His wife was below his level. The families were neighbors. In the Roland reunions he was always present. He possessed a fine figure and graceful address, and was nice to excess in dress. What a contrast to Roland, who was so negligent of his personal appearance that even Marat said of him: "This Puritan, who no doubt has stolen millions of the public funds, shows himself in the streets afoot in a threadbare coat and darned stockings;" and Camille Desmoulins had immortalized him as "the venerable man whom excessive slovenliness renders more venerable." It was the disparity of natures, not years that alienated Mme. Roland from her husband; it was their parity that drew her toward Buzot. Four years less of age in the husband is counted a greater objection in society than twenty in the wife; but society does not measure natures nor count pulsations. If it did, there would be more both of virtue and happiness in married life. What the soul of Mme. Roland was, we have seen; what her physique was, Bertin, a Royalist, who diverted suspicion by attending the daily executions, and who stood near enough to have touched Mme. Roland on the scaffold, shows by extraordinary proof when he testifies, "that the ax had no sooner cut off her head than two large jets of blood sprang from the trunk, an unprecedented sight, inasmuch as almost always when the head falls a drop or two only of blood oozes from the wound." She died in the flush of life and health; she would have been still young had she lived three-score and ten.

> "Age could not wither her, nor custom stale
> Her infinite variety."

—*Englishwoman's Magazine.*

FRENCH AND ENGLISH ACTORS.—Now that we have French plays regularly established in London, and that the incomparable French comedians will probably pay us a visit every year, there is a matter which will very seriously affect our actors and actresses to a degree greater than perhaps they dream of. The public will be more and more drawn by curiosity and interest to visit these performances, the knowledge of French is spreading every day, and very small intelligence will be necessary for a comparison between our own and the foreign artists. The inferiority of the former is prodigious, and the truth is, without prejudice or impartiality, that, after a course of French plays, the defects of the British actor become unendurable. This will, by and by, be recognized, and will end in affecting the interests of the English actor. The prodigious prices and profits received by the foreign companies last year were so much withdrawn from the pockets of the English actors. But out of the evil might come good, if the latter would not disdain to attend a few of the morning performances, and try to pick up, even if the language be not understood, a few of the devices, some of the nature, which they will find there. It will be a new world for them. Even in writing these papers and reviewing the achievements of our actors, the difficulty was often to find what will bear criticism, and what to criticise. We think of a tolerably well-known name, or a player of fair reputation; but with the exception of Mr. Irving and a few more, there is no triumph of acting, no character of extraordinary mark associated with such a name. On the contrary, there is no great French actor but has half a dozen famous characters inseparably associated with him. We think of Got, and immediately the diverting cit M. Poirier rises. We think of Bressant and the "Mariage sous Louis XIV." of Favart and "Paul Forrestier;" of Fargueil and "Nos Intimes;" of Aimée Desclée and "Frou-frou." Character, character, character—first written, then illustrated—this alone can save our English stage.—*The Gentleman's Magazine.*

PEDESTALS.—Independently of the intrinsic beauty and nobleness of a statue, much of its effect on the imagination and judgment of the beholder must depend on its site and the elevation of its pedestal. The Venus de Medici, standing where Nelson stands, on the top of the column in Trafalgar-square, would be as misplaced as a check for thousands of pounds at the bottom of the sea. The Apollo Belvidere, surmounting the dome of St. Paul's, would waste his divinity on the desert air, and the Laocoon and his sons struggling with the fearful python which enfolds them in its venomous grasp would, if placed on the top of the arch where the Duke of Wellington and his horse now offer to view such a mass of deformity, be as utterly lost to public appreciation as if it were not in existence, and would seem but a lump of stone or bronze. There is but one statue in London good in itself, standing on a perfectly appropriate and unobjectionable site, and on a pedestal which is not too elevated, and that is the statue of Achiles in Hyde Park. The objection to high pedestals applies in a still greater degree to statues perched on the tops of columns, like the two ugly specimens that exist in London, and the one, not quite so ugly, which was overthrown by the Commune in the Place de Vendôme in Paris.—*All the Year Round.*

THE PERSONAL IN GOVERNMENT.—To bring the matter home. It is no good, for instance, to bring forward political measures which are totally at discord with the personal feelings of the majority of the people. It is very hazardous even to bring forward measures which are totally at variance with the views and wishes of any very important section of the community. At any rate, the time for producing such measures must be most carefully chosen; for, if premature, it almost insures defeat. See, therefore, how, in this instance, that which is "personal" has to be considered.

Scores of other instances may be adduced. There is a very striking one that ought to be mentioned. In these busy times of ours, when new questions relating to politics and government are rising up every day, it is absolutely impossible for any man—even for the man who is very fond of his own thoughts, and who would like to form an independent judgment upon everything that comes before him—to arrive at solutions of all these questions for himself. He must put some faith in others. He must, to a certain extent, rely upon authority. Here, therefore, enters the personal element in one of its most determining forms. How it comes to prevail is thus. A man can form, and always will form, some notion of the personal character of those who come prominently before the world; and he finds it easier, and sometimes imperatively necessary, from want of time and other means, to adopt their views rather than to attempt to work out conclusions for himself.

The foregoing remarks lead us naturally to the consideration of parties in the State. Here, again, the personal element enters very largely indeed. It is a dream of vain dreamers to suppose that parties can be done away with in States that are governed by what are called Constitutional Governments. In such States parties must exist. Hence arise the gravest and most difficult questions, many of them relating very closely to that which is purely personal. I suppose that there are very few matters which have occasioned more trouble to the nice consciences of men, who wish to act rightly in all they do, than the questions connected with party action. Take, for instance, one of the highest forms of this difficulty—namely, how far a Cabinet Minister should go, and where he should stop in going, if his colleagues are proceeding in a path which is distasteful for him to take, and from the taking of which he perceives future serious evil. How much enters here that is personal. How much he has to consider that relates to the character of those he is at present acting with. The argument that is generally addressed to him, and which often prevails with him, perhaps too often, is this: If you resign, you run the chance of breaking up the party; this one will follow you; that one will follow him; and so, this great party, with whom in the main you agree, may lose its power, and, for the present, come to naught.

Then look at the action of the personal in comparatively minor matters. The longer one lives, the more one learns to believe in the singular powers of individual men. Take, for instance, a matter which may appear at first sight to be somewhat remote from the subject we are considering—name-

ly, the organization of a Government department. You shall put one man at the head of such an office, and he can do nothing without at once re-organizing. No tools but his own, fashioned exactly to his liking, will serve his purpose. You put another man, not supposed to be of greater capability that the former, into the same seat of power, and he sets to work to do his work with the tools that are given to him; and a better organization grows up almost insensibly around him, created by the mode in which he accomplishes the work that he has to do. He is skilled in dealing with persons.

I have already dwelt so much upon the necessity of choosing fit men for political and governmental offices, that I fear to pursue the subject further. But all I can say is, that none of these men or bodies of men, who have to choose representatives and public servants, should enter very much into purely personal considerations, having relation to the characters and nature of individuals. There can hardly be a greater error than supposing that a man will do the work you want him to do merely because he happens at a certain moment to hold, or that he affects to hold, opinions exactly coincident with your own.—*From Thoughts Upon Government, Vol. II., by Arthur Helps.*

LESSONS FROM MR. DISRAELI'S LIFE.—Statesmanship is an art, not a science, and it cannot be acquired by those who have not the natural gift. Still, like the poet and the painter, the statesman may perfect his art by the study of the best models. We do not hesitate to say that the career of Mr. Disraeli should be closely studied by all who aspire to take part in government, whether they are Liberals or Conservatives. What a useful lesson it teaches us as to the acquirement of popularity. The love of popularity is a strong, not unworthy, yet most dangerous passion. We learn from the career of Mr. Disraeli how popularity may be achieved without flattering the people. During the years of struggle and calumny Mr. Disraeli never sought to conciliate the good-will of the people by counter appeals to their passions and prejudices. He has never had an organ in the Press, and has always firmly insisted upon the relations between the Conservative party and the Conservative press being thoroughly independent. What is the result of this course of conduct? He is now in the enjoyment of a wide and hearty popularity. In any assembly of Englishmen, whatever may be their political creed, his name is mentioned with respect, and as a statesman he is as much trusted by Liberals as Lord Palmerston was by Conservatives. We do not mean that Liberals will vote for his accession to office, but that they are confident he will be able and willing to do his duty to the country, not because he loves his party less, but because he will be above all else heedful of the safety of the Empire. In a free constitutional Government the creed of a statesman is of minor importance. To young and ardent politicians, both Liberal and Conservative, this may appear a false and even an immoral saying, but it is the truth. The one thing needful is that our statesmen should have the ability to govern according to the exigencies of the day.

Another lesson taught by the example of Mr. Disraeli is the advantage and duty of submission to the will of one's party. If a man be so unfortunate as to differ on a serious question from his political friends, then he must retire from the party; but the right of private judgment and a scrupulous regard for the dictates of conscience are quite reconcilable with obedience to party mandates. Being agreed as to fundamental and guiding principles, the individual member may honestly support the action of his party even though he may think the action untimely. If a man conscientiously deems himself cleverer than anybody else he is not fit for party, and if he does not he will be able to support his party without any offense to his conscience. Only once in his long career has Mr. Disraeli voted in opposition to his party, and that was on the question of the emancipation of the Jews, and on that occasion he declared, with fervid eloquence, that he would not oppose the political enfranchisement of the glorious race from which he has sprung.

The political peril of our time is the weakening of party ties. Instead of government by party, we have had government by coalition. Men professing different political creeds unite to carry a particular measure, and when that measure is carried they are kept together by a compromise of principles. Does history record a single instance of free government surviving the death of party? No. The alternative of government by party is government by faction, and government by faction is despotic, and of all despotisms the most oppressive and disastrous. In doing what he has done for the maintenance of government by party, Mr. Disraeli has been the triumphant champion of free government, and of that constitutional and perfect liberty which we so justly cherish as the source and abiding strength of our national glory, greatness and prosperity.—*The Gentleman's Magazine.*

WOMAN SMUGGLERS.—Women are frequently smugglers of fine laces, but rarely of jewels. On the Italy, however, some valuable jewels were recently seized, having been found quilted into an underskirt. A quiet-looking frau, recently landed from Bremen, had a double-quilted petticoat filled with Shetland shawls, caps and stockings. Another on the Westphalia, had a quantity of the finest silk bindings, two valuable watches, two silk-dress patterns, two dozen silver spoons, a dozen silver forks, and eight pieces of silk galloon quilted into a skirt of serge. A companion on the same steamer had seventy-three bundles of sewing-silk and twenty-nine pairs of kid gloves secreted on her person—scarcely concealed, however, as the foolish fräulein had tied strong cords about her hips, and the smuggled articles were suspended in such a way that she was scarcely able to reach the dock.

The muff is a very ordinary cover for smuggled laces. An English woman, recently landing from one of the Inman steamers, had the cotton removed from her muff, and its place filled with valuable laces. The muff was strapped to her person, where it stood for *embonpoint*.

In one petticoat of this lady were found gloves in quantity; in the facings of her dress, cigars; and in the voluminous gathers of a second petticoat were meerschaum pipes in sections.

A French woman, extravagantly dressed, and moving about suspiciously, was invited into the room of the inspectress recently. Her petticoat proved to be nine yards of superior black velvet, one selvege being gathered into a waist-band, which also held a dress pattern of Ponson silk. The facing of the velvet petticoat, which was put on with the nicest care, was well padded with Chantilly laces, cunningly run together; and the ruffle on the bottom of this imperial under-garment consisted of five rows of rich Chantilly flouncing, caught together, quite likely, in the hope that it would be taken for one piece. An immense seizure of English open-faced watches has recently been made upon the person of a well-appearing American woman, who had them neatly encased in the tucks of a heavy flannel petticoat.

Sometimes the German women seek to evade the tariff dues in the most awkward manner; as, witness the stupidity of hanging nine watch-chains about one's neck, with a valuable watch at the end of each chain. Frau Stumpf said she had been told that watches were worn by the passengers, and the officers did not take them.

A desperate-looking woman, coming on one of the English steamers lately, on being examined exhibited an amusing spectacle, with a silver cake-basket lashed to each hip, and two huge dress patterns festooned as "filling," there and thereabouts. On being detected, this woman, in terrible rage, drew a knife on the Inspectress.

Some of the smuggling expedients are, of course, extremely amusing. A *spirituelle* little French woman had on her husband's red flannel drawers, and these were tied in puffs, here and there.

On being "unpacked," there came forth a Bohemian glass toilet set, two dozen salt-cellars, three dozen silver spoons, three dozen silver forks, several little articles of bijouterie in bronze and crystal, and some fine Swiss wood carvings; all of which were put up in the softest tissue paper and paper shavings, that they might not strike against each other. When the little body was unloaded, no one laughed more heartily than she.—*Scribner's.*

THE ITALIAN SLAVE-TRADE.

How Boy Musicians are Entrapped and Imported—Sufferings and Trials of the Unfortunates—A Shameful Practice.

It is the misfortune of America that the opportunities of gaining wealth which it affords to every one, have tempted to this Continent hundreds of thousands of people who are incapable of comprehending our civilization or profiting by our institutions. For these a system of compulsory measures will be found absolutely necessary. A lamentable instance of this is presented by the Italians, who have commenced emigrating from Genoa and the Basilicata in continually increasing numbers. At present the City of New-York contains in all some 14,000 Italians, who, with rare exceptions, are in a very debased condition. With them as a class, however, this article does not pretend to deal. It will be restricted to the lowest class of all—to the Italian children who beg in the streets and restaurants under pretense of playing musical instruments, and their *patroni*, the ruffians who hire them. It must be understood that this traffic in children is as absolute a slave-trade as ever existed down South, and is in its details infinitely more repulsive. A society has been formed, with agencies all over this country, and with traveling agents in Italy. This society does business in this way: It, by its agents in Italy, purchases from parents in the teeming Basilicata, a province of Naples, north of Calabria, young boys and girls at the rate of six dollars a year, for eight years, unless the child should die or run away. Other agents bring these children by way of Genoa and Marseilles to this country; here other agents hire them out to *patroni* or bosses, who furnish them with musical instruments and send them out to make a living for them. In return they board them and clothe them, treating them tolerably well if they each make the required amount, which is one dollar per day, but still not attempting to educate them, and exposing them in Winter to the most terrible sufferings from insufficient clothing. There are few readers of the *Times* who have not seen these unhappy ones, their poor faces blue and wrinkled, with the terrible smarting of the frost, hobbling about in shoes a world too wide for their little small feet, broken, and letting in the melting snow and slush at every tread, their hands muffled in their scanty jackets, with tears of torture trickling down their brown, innocent faces. Few there are who have not read accounts of such poor sufferers sinking down in the snow in waste places about our City, under the lee of old boilers and great heaps of rusty machinery, and then falling into a deep fatal sleep, with dreams of hot afternoons in their homestead, the big stones of ruined temples white in the glare of the sunlight, with green lizards running out of the cracks, and huge prickly cacti, with crimson fruit, hedging in the well-known village. The dreams become fainter and fainter, and at last the sleep is dreamless for a moment and then breaks into a blessed reality of a land where there is neither cold nor hunger, and where there are none to torture or to make them afraid. That Americans should know of these things and should suffer them seems incredible, for all must confess that he who allows cruelty shares in the crime.

A reporter of the TIMES was sent to look around and find out what could be learned with regard to the hapless Italian children who bore people so persistently with their strumming, knowing evidently nothing of music, but whose wretched condition melts the angriest invalid or the sternest moralist to the bestowal of a few cents or a word or two of kindness. He discovered that the great haunt of these people was on Crosby-street, two blocks below Broome, which contained some hundreds of them. But none of them could speak anything save an Italian *patois*, which is different from the sweet Tuscan as it sounds from Roman mouths. He therefore applied for assistance to Mr. A. E. CERQUA, the Superintendent of the free Italian school on Franklin-street, a gentleman who has worked for his degraded fellow-countrymen with a zeal and a success worthy of the highest praise. Having heard the reporter's request, he entered warmly into the idea, and to further it procured an Italian gentleman who had been educated in the school, and who had raised himself by patient industry and modest talent to a responsible and lucrative position. He was extremely willing to assist, and at 7½ o'clock stood with the reporter in front of an Italian grocery in the locality on Crosby-street mentioned above. Almost all the houses facing the street are tenements, but even these are too expensive for the *patroni* and their boys, who live in the horrible back tenements erected in the rear. From the narrow passages which give entrance and egress to these haunts of disease, boys were continually issuing, fiddle in hand, or with their dingy harps slung across their backs. Occasionally a man would appear with a barrel-organ. Standing on the sidewalk smoking their pipes, were groups of *patroni*, chatting and gesticulating with all their fingers at once. Hideously homely women, dressed with outlandish bodices and with naked feet thrust into loose slippers, kept hastening into the grocers and returning with loaves of Italian bread and fagends of American cheese, old, strong, and hard as brick-bats. Some of these women were quite old, and realized the idea of witches perfectly. There was one in particular who had two enormous warts upon her chin, from which straggled some bunches of coarse white hair. Her nose and chin nearly met. Her bodice was very ragged and showed the upper part of her bosom, which was tanned almost like leather, and covered with long, white hairs. She carried about a dozen loaves of long bread and a little tin can of milk, and shoved a couple of small boys who were lounging in the entry rudely away to the right and left. They drew back with fear, almost with dread. The young Italian proposed to follow her down the entry, which was accordingly done. The old woman passed up a narrow staircase in a rear house, built with a wonderful economy of space, and having scarcely standing room in front. Finding that we were following her, she turned abruptly round and asked the Italian, in his own language, if he wanted a couple of boys, evidently believing, from the comparative splendor of our appearance, that we were going to give an evening party, and wanted a harp and a violin. Thinking this about as easy a way to the accomplishment of the desired end, we assented, and she explained that her son had a good many boys, but that they were not musicians enough. There were, however, three young Italians who lived by themselves and had no *patrone*, who might answer. Following her directions, we arrived at the room indicated, and found one of the brothers at home. He was a very slim, gentle young fellow, of nineteen, fair-haired, and blue-eyed, very different from the conventional idea of an Italian. He was extremely timid, but when he understood fully the reason of the visit he also entered warmly into it, and declared that this business of selling boys into slavery was a disgrace to the Governments that permitted it. He and his brothers had adopted music as a profession. They studied it, working at the dryest parts of it long hours every day, as much from a natural love as from any hope of a future great success. The reporter looked around. The little room was bare even to wretchedness, but it was quite clean. There was one big box, which contained their provisions, and three little boxes holding their little hoard of possessions. No table, no chairs were visible, but a few cooking utensils were grouped around a tiny stove that did not look as if it was often lighted. There was a door half open, which revealed glimpses of a dark bedroom; but when our eyes strayed that way the young Italian blushed painfully, and closed the door, saying, apologetically, that their quarters were very poor. He had an innate refinement that would have shamed the millionaires of our Northern races. Wishing to put him at his ease, we asked to see his violin. He brought it from the back room, handling it tenderly, and giving it into our hands half hesitatingly, as if afraid some harm might come to it. Evidently, it was a very old instrument, but he did not know who was the maker. When we gave it back to him he heaved a sigh of relief, and put it carefully away.

He told us that upstairs there was a man who came from the same province as himself, from La Basilicata, in the sunny South, who paid four boys from the association, and who was an exceptionably kind *patrone*. He thought that as we came from the Children's Aid Society, this man would willingly receive us, as he had two little boys of his own who did not go out with music, being too young at present, but for whom something might be done in the future. So we went up, and saw this man, who received us very cordially, but represented all the boys as his own children. The four were preparing to go out, but sat around on their boxes eagerly listening to what was going on, half with an idea that something was going to be done for them. The *patrone* was as different from our young Italian violinist as can be imagined. He was short, thickset, bow-legged and very dark, with exceedingly homely features. He looked actually like a good-humored Hun. He gesticulated immensely while he spoke, accenting almost every word with shrugs of his shoulders, odd motions of his head and rapid wavings of his hands and jerkings of his fingers. He told us that he was a very poor man, and that poor folks could not live now in Italy on account of the taxes. [At this moment his brother-in-law arrived, and took a seat on the box, assenting in a melancholy way to the *patrone's* statements. We recognized this man as a peanut-vender at the corner of Bleecker and Broadway.] VICTOR EMMANUEL and BOMBALINO, it was all the same to poor folks, except that there were more taxes now. He himself was a carpenter by trade, not a good carpenter, but he could do somethings. But there were no Italian workshops in New-York, and the Germans and Irish were rough to him when he asked for work, and threatened to beat him. He was a poor man, but he did not like to be beaten. So he went into the musical business. They could not make much money at it, he and his sons. [Here the four boys scowled fearfully.] He bought all the provisions and cooked all the food now, but his wife would arrive in a week or so, and then perhaps he would get some employment. Here he threw open the big chest which held the food, and showed us what they ate. There was maccaroni and paper bags full of pulse, long loaves of bread, half an American cheese, and a little piece of hard cheese, very old and excessively fragrant. There were also onions and a few heads of garlic. Being asked what cheese he used for his maccaroni, he showed the lump of fragrance. He could not afford to buy Italian cheese to grate over the maccaroni, but he looked around the stores where he bought the American cheese which they ate with their bread, and when he saw a very old, strong piece, he bought it. Such pieces were better than *parmesan* for maccaroni. Sometimes he made the maccaroni himself on a board which he showed us, and according to his description it must be then something like the German noodles. Sometimes they had coffee, and on Saturday nights he bought pieces of beef in the market, and they had a *festa*.

We asked him if the *patroni* who hired boys did not sometimes treat them badly. He shook his head and said he did not know. So we thanked him for his information, and retired to the young Italian's room, who at once told us that down in the cellar there was a *patroni* who had many boys, some of whom went out with music, and some as boot-blacks. They were looked after by his mother, who was a dreadfully cruel old hag, starving them when they did not bring in the money they were taxed at, and sometimes tying them hand and foot and inserting burning pieces of rope between their toes. The shrieks and screams could be heard all over the house. One boy who had been so treated, as soon as he could walk, ran away, and, knowing that in all the large cities the Association had agents who would capture him and hand him over to another *patrone*, wandered away into the country with his violin. He went south of New-York—somewhere across the ferry—and at last he came to a village where an old farmer took him in and adopted him as a son. The old man went round to all his neighbors and told them of the scars on the boy's feet, and they all declared that if the Association found him out they would defy their agents and keep the boy in the village. Sure enough the Association did find him out and an agent accompanied by a lawyer went down to the village to reclaim the boy, but the people gave them half an hour to leave the town, and said if they did not they would tar and feather them. They were frightened and left. There were very few boys, our young Italian told us, who knew anything or cared anything for music, and the *patroni* were beginning to understand this and to employ them as boot-blacks, flower-venders and news-boys. All their earnings went to these unscrupulous men who had no other claim upon them than the indentures of apprenticeship given by the parents in Italy for so much money. This made the boys hate their parents. A little boy who loved music and who used to come up in his room in the Winter time to warm himself, who died last month of consumption, would never speak of them. He died in this young Italian's arms, wasted away almost to a shadow, with his fiddle hugged to his worn chest, but when his only friend asked him to pray, "God bless mother," he raised his head fiercely, whispered, "She sold me," and fell back dead.

The City Marshal of a Kansas Town Killed by the Mayor.

From the Kansas City (Mo.) Times, June 30.

A serious shooting affray occurred in Baxter, Kansas, last evening, resulting in the death of the City Marshal, C. N. Taylor. The circumstances were these: On Saturday afternoon Mayor Boyd had a fight with a citizen, whom he beat badly. A warrant was issued for his arrest and placed in the hands of Taylor. The latter went in search of Boyd, and found him sitting in front of Col. March's office, in conversation. Taylor approached Boyd and said: "Colonel, I have a warrant for your arrest; I will read it." Boyd listened to the reading and said: "Well, Taylor, when must I go?" "Now!" Then Boyd rose, having his left hand in his pocket. Taylor demanded his arms. Boyd refused, and instantly drew a Derringer and shot Taylor in the breast. Taylor grappled with him, and a struggle ensued, in which a shot was fired by Taylor, who immediately released his hold, and when Col. March pulled Boyd away from him he was dead. There was an old feud between them, growing out of the last city election. After the shooting Boyd for a time refused to give himself up, fearing he would be lynched, but finally surrendered, and was given over to the Sheriff. He is now at large on parole. Taylor was the man that recently had the trouble with Dr. Spaulding, of Dan Rice's Circus, during which he was shot and slightly wounded by the doctor. A man of unflinching nerve, although hardly twenty-five years of age, his presence and personal courage have often proved more than a match for the very roughest of the quarrelsome Texans that frequent the place. Boyd was elected Mayor last Spring, and is also one of the Board of County Commissioners. He is a native of New-York State. He was in the Confederate Army some time. He is possessed of considerable wealth, and unmarried.

Effort in Behalf of Unfortunate Women in Virginia.

From the Richmond (Va.) Dispatch, July 5.

Reference has been made in our columns to the establishment in this city of an asylum for the unfortunate women of this State. A committee appointed at one of the meetings held reported "that it was a reflection upon the zeal and piety of this Christian community that nothing hitherto had been done in this direction;" that in Northern cities no larger than our own similar institutions have been conducted for years without pecuniary embarrassment, and that in one of these institutions more than 2,000 women have been thoroughly reformed. The report further states that during the past fifteen years quite a number of women have been sent from this city to the North and reclaimed. About 140 of these "unfortunates" have been arrested and tried for various offenses in this city during the past two years, and, "while thousands have been spent for their punishment, not one cent has been employed to redeem them." Of the persons sent from this city—two from the City Jail—the report speaks in the most satisfactory terms. With but one exception, the reformation was complete. The Committee ask the co-operation of Petersburg, Norfolk and Lynchburg in their undertaking. They propose making an effort this week to raise funds to establish an asylum here, and feel confident of success. The plan is to purchase a building at once with suitable grounds. One gentleman, the first applied to, subscribed $500.

Death of Chicago's Tallest Citizen.

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean, July 4.

Mr. Lars Tollefson, the Norwegian giant, died on Tuesday afternoon, at No. 243 East Division-street, after an illness of three days. The deceased was remarkable for his stature, and was probably the tallest man on record of the present day. He was 7 feet and 9 inches in height, and weighed 375 pounds. He was born in Hollingedale, Norway, in 1834, and emigrated to America some three years ago, settling in this city, and engaging in the saloon business. Being of such an extraordinary altitude, he received many tempting offers from speculating showmen to travel and exhibit himself. Mr. Tollefson refused all such generous inducements. He had a constitutional aversion to anything like making a parade of himself before the curious public. During his residence in this city he had become a noted and remarkable local celebrity. His appearance upon the streets always attracted a host of gazers.

Quarantine of the South Carolina Coast.

From the Charleston (S. C.) News, July 5.

Some days ago we gave notice that the Health Officer, Dr. Lebby, feared that he would be obliged to raise the quarantine at the ports of this State because of his inability to obtain from the Treasury any part of the appropriation for the expenses of the quarantine, made at the last session of the Legislature. We are glad to inform the public that Dr. Lebby has succeeded in making ample arrangements for continuing the quarantine in full force throughout the Summer. That it will be rigid and efficient there is no doubt.

Three Old Virginia Brothers.

From the Charlottesville (Va.) Chronicle, July 5.

There are three brothers, now living, natives of Albemarle County, whose united ages make 258 years and 239 days. Neither was ever drunk, except the youngest, who got on a frolic just to feel the effects of it. Strange to say, though there were nine sons, that was the only instance of which our informant is aware. The average age of these three sons is eighty-six years and seventy-nine days.

THE FISK MURDER.

Further Evidence to Show the Rencontre was Accidental.

A Large Number of Witnesses Examined—"He was Too Quick for me This Time"—Much Testimony Excluded.

The trial of Stokes for the killing of James Fisk, Jr., was resumed yesterday; but although a large crowd manifested an eagerness to get into the Court-room, very few except those directly interested in the case were admitted. The progress of the trial was rapid, while the witnesses answered to the call of their names, but little argument being had between the counsel except on the admission of evidence intended to show that Stokes had visited the Grand Central Hotel by accident, and not by design, on the day of the shooting. It was intended to prove that while Stokes was on the way down-town to Niblo's Garden for the purpose of purchasing tickets for the "Black Crook," he saw a lady acquaintance at one of the windows of the Grand Central Hotel, and telling the friend he was walking with that he would have to speak with her, asked him to go over with him. This evidence being objected to, Messrs. McKeon, Tremaine and the District-Attorney had a sharp debate, and cases were cited by the defense to prove such evidence admissible. Judge Ingraham, however, reserved his decision until Monday. Several attempts were made by the defense to bring in evidence the matters connected with the horse race, but Judge Ingraham ruled out all such testimony, to which ruling the defense excepted. When the application was made for attachments in the cases of the witnesses who had not responded to the subpœnas, Mr. McKeon noticed a man taking notes of the names; and when he learned that it was Mr. Comer, formerly of the Erie Railroad, he made some sarcastic remarks, which caused nearly the whole of the audience to stand on the seats, so as to catch a glimpse of the man's face, a notoriety which did not seem to please the person thus particularized. Beyond these incidents but little occurred to relieve the monotony of the proceedings.

The Court was formally opened at 10¼ o'clock and the counsel for the defence called John Moore, a coachman, who testified, in answer to Mr. McKeon, that on the 6th of January last, about five or six minutes before four o'clock, he was standing by his carriage, which was in front of the ladies' entrance to the Grand Central, and he saw Col. Fisk get out of his vehicle, which was five or six feet from the curb-stone, alongside of his (the witness') coach; Fisk walked to the ladies entrance, which was about twelve feet from where the witness stood, by the large lamp; Fisk went in.

Q.—What next occurred? A.—I don't suppose he was inside the door more than a minute and a half when one of the boys that tend the door came out and said Col. Fisk was shot; the boy was very excited, and ran into the main entrance.

Q.—Who was the boy? A.—I have seen him on the stand here; I think his name is Redmond.

Q.—Well, what did you do? A.—As he said that I went over toward the ladies' entrance, and when I got there there was a man standing by the door, who told me not to go in—if I did I would get shot; I hesitated a moment and then went in.

Q.—Had you ever seen the man that told you that? A.—No, Sir; I thought I saw him here on the stand; a man here resembles him very much, with the exception that that man had long black whiskers.

Q.—Was it Mr. Curtis? A.—Yes, Sir; as I went in it was dark in there, I coming from the light; as I went up the stairs I saw Col. Fisk lying against the left-hand bannister, as you go up; nobody was there when I went in; I took him by the arm, and as I was about to ask him if he was hurt, he said: "He was too quick for me this time!" Another man, and then another, came down-stairs, and we led him up-stairs.

Q.—How many were there altogether on the stairs assisting him going up? A.—All I saw were two; I think there was one coming down, about three steps from the top, as we were going up.

Q.—Did you recognize after you got on the upper stairs any other person you had known before? A.—No, Sir.

Q.—That was the last you saw of Fisk alive? A.—Yes, Sir; I came right down the ladies' entrance and went out into the street.

Q.—Did Col. Fisk make any other exclamations besides the one you mentioned? A.—No. Sir.

Q.—Did he go up very quickly or slowly? A.—Very slow.

Q.—What did you then do after you came out? A. I walked over toward my coach, and the driver of Fisk's coach (Hausman) called me over; I went over, and he asked me if the old man was hurt.

Q.—Did this coachman at that time say to you, "I wonder that the old man didn't pull on him, because I know he was fixed?"

The District-Attorney objected, and being allowed, the witness replied yes. The question was then asked, "Did he say he himself had carried two pistols for some time?" A.—Yes, Sir.

Q.—Did you afterward have a conversation with Redmond? A.—Yes; I think about half past eight or nine o'clock, at the ladies' entrance; I was there talking with him, and I asked him where Hart was at the time of the shooting; and he said he didn't see him. Objected to.

Mr. TOWNSEND—I propose to contradict this man's statement.

Judge Ingraham excluded the answer.

Mr. Townsend then requested permission to call Redmond again. Judge Ingraham also denied this, as he had been called three times.

Q.—Did you hear the reports? A.—Yes; the first was a sort of dumb, dead sound, as the door was closed; the second I heard as the door was opened, and the boy Redmond came out and told me Col. Fisk was shot.

Cross-examined by the District-Attorney—Did you see any portion of Col. Fisk's body before you got to the door? A.—I didn't see him until I passed in and got upon the stairs

Q.—When he passed in did the door close behind him? A. Yes. Sir.

Q.—There were storm doors? A.—Yes; but they were hooked back.

Q.—How long had you been standing there? A.—About half an hour previous to that.

Q.—Standing by the same place all the time? A.—Yes, Sir; leaning against the lamp, waiting for a call.

Q.—Did you know Col. Fisk before this day? A.—Yes, Sir; I knew him and Stokes by sight.

Q.—Did you notice Stokes going into the Grand Central that day? A.—No, Sir.

Q.—Did you see him coming out? A.—Yes, Sir: I won't be positive whether he came out of the ladies' entrance or the main entrance; I saw him in charge of an officer; that was the only time I saw the prisoner that day; it was close on to four o'clock; five minutes to four.

Q.—Who were you driving for at that time? A.—George F. Bellews.

Q.—How long had you been driving there? A.—A year and a half.

Q.—Did you know Redmond and Hart before this? A.—Yes, Sir.

Q.—How near were these shots together? A.—About a second and a half between them.

Q.—Did the Colonel have on a cloak? A.—Yes, and a high hat; I didn't notice whether he had on gloves.

Q.—When he went in did he wear his cloak thrown up over his shoulder or hanging down? A.—Hanging down.

Q.—Who was the first man you saw come down the stairs? A.—Mr. Curtis; he took Fisk by the right arm and another took him by the left, and I went behind and took hold of his shoulders.

Q.—Who was this other man beside Curtis? A.—I don't know; it may have been Henry.

By the COURT—Do you mean to say that no one was on the stairs when you took Col. Fisk up? A.—There was nobody when I first went in there but Col. Fisk.

TESTIMONY OF GEO. W. BAILEY.

Q.—Where do you live? A.—Brooklyn, E. D.; am a manufacturer of varnishes, and am acquainted with Stokes; I was in Broadway on the 6th of January last, riding in a stage; I saw Stokes on the east side of Broadway, and the upper side of Great Jones-street, on the corner; I got out of the stage, and asked him what he was doing there.

The conversation objected to.

Q.—What then occurred? A.—We walked along Broadway, coming south, on the east side; walked down nearly to Bond-street, in front of the Grand Central Hotel.

Q.—What did Stokes say?

This was objected to, and Mr. McKeon put the question: What were you going to do? A.—I was going to Niblo's to get tickets for the "Black Crook;" when we got past the entrance to the Grand Central and near the corner of Bond-street, he said—

Again the District-Attorney objected, and Mr. McKeon said he was going to do a certain thing, and I propose to show what he said at the moment of doing it. Before your Honor excludes it I want to read from some authorities. Since this question of *res gesta* has come up, I have taken the trouble to look at some authorities, and I think we are entitled to these declarations when they are incorporated into an act and form part of the act. I propose to show that standing in front of the hotel, something attracted his attention, and he said at the moment he stopped before the hotel: "George, there is a lady that I recognize, I met her at Saratoga; come over with me," and then the witness declined to go over, whereupon Stokes actually pulled him by the lappel of his coat, and he went over, this witness seeing the lady in the hotel at the time. Mr. McKeon here read a long extract from Greenleaf upon Evidence to sustain his point. Now, he concluded, the argument of the prosecution will be that Stokes expected to meet Col. Fisk there, and went there to catch him. I want to show that he went over there simply to see this lady. If the discretion is vested in your Honor I hope you will lean to the side of mercy.

The COURT—I must exclude it; it is not a matter of discretion, but a rule of law.

The District-Attorney said that such evidence was inadmissible; otherwise a prisoner would be always able to manufacture evidence for himself. He called the attention of the Court to the case of Real, where his statements after the fact were excluded as no part of the *res gesta*.

Mr. TREMAINE—But here we offer to give the declaration made by the prisoner before entering the hotel—a declaration which, if you exclude it, leaves the act totally without explanation. It shows the motive the prisoner had in entering that house. We submit that this evidence belongs to the prisoner, and that he has a right to have it given to the jury. The prisoner sees a lady whom he knows at the window; he bows to her; and then, starting first to go down to Niblo's, he starts over to go to that house in the most natural and innocent manner. He directs the attention of the witness to that lady, and says to him, "go over with me." Can it be possible that is not a part of the *res gesta*? Such testimony, it is said may be manufactured. But is the Court to assume that it is manufactured? Isn't that a matter to be submitted to the jury, who are the arbiters in this case?

The COURT—We have already excluded a conversation that occurred four hours before this transaction. But I have some doubt whether the conversation which it is now proposed to offer may not be a part of the *res gesta*. Upon that point I am not quite clear. Let this, therefore, lay over till Monday morning, and I will then dispose of it. I don't wish to exclude any part of prisoner's testimony that he is fairly entitled to.

Mr. MCKEON—Very well, your Honor, we will now prove the fact as far as we can.

Q.—Did you see any one at the hotel window, whether your attention was called by Stokes or otherwise? A.—Yes; I looked up, and he raised his hand.

Q.—In the parlor window? A.—I suppose so; I am not familiar with the hotel; I saw the lady standing there.

Q.—Did he do anything? A.—He pulled me lightly by the coat, and said he would not detain me a moment; I did not cross over; I saw him cross; the horses and carriages then hid him from my view; I then went up the street again; I crossed from the south corner of Great Jones-street to the north corner of Amity-street, making a diagonal line, I walked up to the New-York Hotel; there I met Mr. Horace Stokes, brother of the prisoner; we returned down the street; when we got to the Central Hotel I ascertained there had been some shooting; I went into the hotel; I asked if Stokes was in the building; he had been taken to the Station-house; I went over there; I asked if I might see Stokes, or if I could get his brother to see him, because I knew he might want something; I went twice to the Station-house, while I was sitting there the boy Redmond was brought in; he came and sat beside me; he was very much agitated; I tried to quiet him; he said he was brought there in consequence of the shooting; he said he was so excited that he hardly knew how it happened.

Cross-examined by the District-Attorney—I am a manufacturer of varnish; I have never had any business connection with Stokes; at the Station-house I did not see Stokes; but his brother did.

TESTIMONY OF JOHN GIBNEY.

John Gibney was engaged in driving carriages for the Grand Central Hotel at the time of the occurrence; I saw Fisk go into the Grand Central on the 6th of January; I was standing opposite the main entrance; I was in the neighborhood of Moore; a few minutes after Fisk entered, a boy ran out and said Fisk was shot; it was the boy Redmond; he was scared, white, nervous; I started for the private door; a man stood at the door-way; he said, "Look out or you will get shot;" when I got into the hotel I saw Stokes standing in front of the office; two or three of the hotel porters were standing round him; he sat down on a settee, and I sat beside him; Mr. Bowers spoke to him and asked him what he was doing, what his business was in the house; he said he came in to see a person.

The DISTRICT-ATTORNEY—I object to that conversation.

THE COURT—Strike it out.

WITNESS—I stood there till I saw a Police officer come in.

Cross-examined by the District-Attorney.

Q.—Did you see anybody go into the private entrance? A.—I did not; I and Moore stood together talking at the time; a boy first called my attention to the shooting; I didn't see Col. Fisk at all after he went in; I sat with Stokes on the sofa, for about five minutes; some of the hall boys sat there with us; there was no officer there at the time, but an officer came in from Broadway and he said he would not arrest him until he found out what was done.

Q.—Mr. Crockett went over and asked Stokes what business he had in the hotel? A.—He mentioned the name of a person that he came to see, but I cannot remember what the name was; I think it was a man's name; I think I should know it if I were to hear it; I asked the prisoner if he was hurt.

By a JUROR—Did he mention the man's name? A.—I think he did.

Q.—Did he say Mr. So and So when he mentioned that person? A.—I think he did; I could not be certain about that.

TESTIMONY OF JOHN L. DOTY.

John L. Doty, residing in Eatontown, N. J., testified: I know the prisoner, and have known him for three years.

Q.—You were one of the judges in this horse-race about which Stokes had a claim before the Board of Appeals at Providence? (Objected to.)

The Court decided to exclude this and all questions relating to the horse-race. (Exceptions were taken.)

TESTIMONY OF CASSIUS H. READ.

Cassius H. Read testified: I have known the prisoner about four years; I keep the Hoffman House; the prisoner boarded there during the past year; he came there to board about the time his family went to Europe; that was June, a year ago; he roomed there and took his meals there, being a regular boarder.

Q.—Did you know of his being armed? (Objected to and excluded.)

Q.—Do you know whether he has expressed apprehensions of danger from Mr. Fisk? (Objected to and excluded.)

Q.—Has he stated to you his fear that he would be murdered in the same way that an attempt was made to murder Dorman B. Eaton? (Objected to and excluded.)

Q.—Has he stated to you that he has been followed by men employed by Fisk, and was afraid that he would be killed by them. (Objected to and excluded.)

Q.—Has he told you that if he was killed he wanted you to know that Fisk was the author of the killing? (Objected to and excluded.)

Q.—Did he, a short time before this occurrence, exhibit to you a pistol, and say he was carrying that to take care of himself and defend himself against Fisk? (Objected to and excluded.)

To all the above rulings, exceptions were taken by the defendant's counsel.

TESTIMONY OF DAVID SMITH.

David Smith, No. 113 Great Jones-street, testified that he was in Chamberlain & Dodge's on the day of the shooting: Mr. Stokes came in there and had five minutes' talk with him; did not notice anything peculiar about the prisoner then.

TESTIMONY OF JOHN B. ROTHWELL.

John B. Rothwell, head porter at the Grand Central Hotel, testified: I was requested by Mr. Crockett to examine the room for the purpose of finding the pistol; there was a sofa in that room about five feet from the door; it was covered with crimson satin and had a spring back and bottom; it required some pressure to put anything in between the back and the bottom.

Q.—Could you put anything about the size of a pistol in between the back and bottom of the sofa without some degree of pressure? A.—I don't think I could.

Q.—If a person stood at the door and flung in a pistol upon the sofa, do you think it would go in between the back and bottom so as to lodge without being seen? A.—I do not think it could.

Cross-examined by the District-Attorney: Q.—I suppose the sofa was soft and yielding between the back and bottom? A.—Oh yes, Sir.

Q.—And it would yield to the pressure of the hand, wouldn't it? A.—Oh yes, Sir.

John Croft's name was called for the next witness, but he not being present, Mr. Tremaine appealed to the Court to adjourn the trial, in order that they might issue attachments against several witnesses who had not responded to the subpœnas.

Judge Ingraham remarked that he did not see how they could gain much time by an adjournment.

Mr. TREMAINE—The District-Attorney is willing an adjournment should be had.

The DISTRICT-ATTORNEY—I want to give them every opportunity—every chance.

Mr. MCKEON—It is not our fault if they don't come.

The COURT—I will grant an adjournment until Monday morning, but your witnesses *must* then be present. I will not adjourn again.

A SIDE SCENE.

Mr. MCKEON—(To a gentleman crouched behind the door of the Judge's bench.) Who is that gentleman taking notes of the names of these witnesses?

Gentleman addressed (somewhat excitedly)—My name is Comer.

Mr. MCKEON—Oh, Mr. Comer, of the Erie Railroad?

Mr. COMER—(Empatically, and not a little embarrassed)—No. Sir.

Mr. MCKEON—You used to be there as Fisk's agent?

Mr. COMER—Yes.

Mr. MCKEON—I want Mr. Comer to be seen!

These remarks caused a good deal of excitement in Court, and the audience stood upon their seats to get a look at Mr. Comer, who, under the gaze of the people, folded up his note-book and took his departure.

The Court adjourned to Monday morning at 10½ o'clock.

The Boulevard Laborers—A Difficulty Between the Department of Works and the Park Commissioners.

It appears that the 1,400 men employed on the Boulevards are in trouble about their wages, there being no one to pay them, owing to the recent transfer of powers from the Park Commissioners to the Department of Public Works. The act which transferred the control of the Boulevards and public roads above Fifty-ninth-street was passed on the 19th March, but was not signed by the Governor until June 3. It was first entitled "An act to amend an act in relation to the Croton Aqueduct," but owing, it is reported, to the engineering of Tom Fields and Commissioner Van Nort, several new sections were smuggled into the bill, and its title was altered to "An act in relation to the Croton Aqueduct and other public works in the City of New-York." The fifth section is one to regulate and grade South Fifth-avenue and Church-street, and section 7 transfers the power of the Central Park Commissioners, over all streets and avenues above Fifty-ninth-street, to the Department of Public Works. Another section legalizes the contract made by William M. Tweed with Foster and Holland for cleaning the sewers. The contract was originally for about $22,000, but Tweed doubled it, and the Controller refused to pay the money. The clause was then smuggled into the new bill making the contract legal, and thereby compelling the Controller to pay it. Messrs. Fields and Van Nort, it is stated, soon after the bill was signed, took a walk over the Boulevards together, and immediately after transferred the Engineer, Mr. Kellogg. The ultimate object which Fields is supposed to have in view is to control that district, and, if possible, divide the assessments on property-owners throughout the City.

The questions now arising are as to the constitutionality of the act. Commissioner Van Nort has made a demand that the Controller shall deposit to the credit of the Public Works Department the money due for the wages of the laborers. But Controller Green will take counsel's opinion before he responds to this demand, as there is a further doubt whether the men should be paid directly by the Finance Department, by pay-rolls, or if a lump sum should be deposited in a bank, for the general uses of the Department of Public Works.

Death From Delirium Tremens.

An inquest was held by Coroner Schirmer, yesterday, in the case of John Heiss, late of Sixty-ninth-street and Ninth-avenue, whose death was supposed to have resulted from injuries received by being struck on the head with a milk-can by Geo. Michels, of Sixty-seventh-street and Ninth-avenue. The post-mortem examination, however, made by Dr. Joseph Cushman, showed that death had resulted from delirium tremens, and Michels, who had been arrested, was discharged from custody.

A Deliberate Suicide—A Man Tired of Existence.

Yesterday morning, at about 11½, Patrick Bailey, of No. 212 Avenue A, while at the foot of One Hundred and Fifth-street, North River, discovered a man lying on the ground bleeding profusely from a terrible gash in his throat. The man, who was in a dying condition, on being questioned by Bailey, said that his name was Thomas Grady, fifty years of age, and that he lived at No. 550 West Forty-third-street. He further stated that he had deliberately cut his throat with a pocket-knife, and with intent to end an existence which had become unbearable, and that nobody was to blame for the act but himself. Bailey notified a policeman, and Grady was removed to the nearest Police Station in One Hundredth-street, and thence to the Reception Hospital near by. He expired in less than an hour after admission. Coroner Herrman has been requested to hold an inquest.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

Adjt.-Gen. Townsend was in this City, on Tuesday last, assisting in the inspection of the grounds on Long Island, selected by the National Rifle Association. It is expected that the grounds will be inaugurated during the Fall with a grand rifle match.

It is understood that the Sixth Regiment, N. G., will soon be without a home, as the lease of the Tammany Hall Armory has been canceled. Col. Sterry is busy trying to find a new home for his command.

Col. C. W. Fuller has taken command of the Fifty-fifth Regiment, N G., and has entered upon active measures to bring up the members to a proper military standard.

The veterans of the Twelfth Regiment, N. G., have formed an organization to be called the "Old Guard." The following are the officers selected: Ex-Major James Bartlett, Major: Ex-Surgeon H. W. B. Woodhull, Surgeon; Ex-Adjt. J. J. Keeler, Adjutant; Ex-Chaplain C. C. Savage, Chaplain: Ex-Major W. Watts, Quartermaster; Ex-Lieut. Chas. Whittock, Commissary; Ex-Pay-master J. T. Daly, Pay-master. Company A—Ex-Capt. D. D. Harf, Captain; Ex-Capt. W. G. Tompkins. First Lieutenant; Ex-Lieut. D. H. Burdett, Second Lieutenant. Company B—Ex-Lieut. P. M. Wilson, Captain; Ex-Lieut. R. Taylor, First Lieutenant; Ex-Lieut. E. J. Whitcomb, Second Lieutenant. Company C—Ex-Capt. Jeremiah Besson, Captain; Ex-Capt. William U. Byrne, First Lieutenant; Ex-Major George H. Hilton, Second Lieutenant. Company D—Ex-Col. A. J. Johnston, Captain; Ex-Capt. William Fowler, First Lieutenant; Ex-Capt. John D. Ottrwell, Second Lieutenant. Company E—Not filled. Company F—Ex-Quartermaster George L. Maxwell, Captain; Ex-Col. U. M. Walsh, First Lieutenant; Ex-Lieut. William L. Burns. Second Lieutenant. Company G—Ex-Capt. James A. Boyle, Captain; Ex-Brig.-Gen. Frederick A. Locke, First Lieutenant; Ex-Col. Isaac S. Mettler, Second Lieutenant. Company H—Ex-Capt. De Moore, Captain; Ex-Lieut. Morris Miller, First Lieutenant; Ex-Capt. M. H. McCormick, Second Lieutenant. Company I—Brevet Col. Jacob Raynor, Captain; Ex-Capt. Wm. Raynor, First Lieutenant; Ex-Lieut. L. R. Bingham, Second Lieutenant. Company K—Ex-Lieut. J. A. Mandeville, Captain; Ex-Lieut. C. R. Churchill, First Lieutenant; Ex-Lieut. Adolphus Dobke, Second Lieutenant.

Col. Rockafellar, of the Seventy-first Regiment, N. G., is expected to return from Europe about the 1st of next month.

The Twenty-first Regiment, N. G., of Poughkeepsie, Col. Smith, will be the guests of the Forty-seventh Regiment of Brooklyn during the present month.

Company F. of the Twenty-second Regiment, N. G., Capt. Clan Ranald, were to visit Clifton, N. J., yesterday, for the purpose of target practice, prizes having been offered for the best shots.

Company G, Ninth Regiment, N. G., Capt. Pryor, intend to have an excursion on July 31.

Company I, Twelfth Regiment, N. G., numbering about 100 men, spent the Fourth at the private residence of S. H. Crooks, at Tarrytown, where they were entertained in a sumptuous manner. Upon their arrival they were welcomed by Mr. Crooks in the following language:

CAPTAIN AND GENTLEMEN: It is with feelings of the profoundest pleasure that I welcome you all to the enjoyments of this day—the day we all love to honor and celebrate. You are welcome as friends and as citizen soldiers. Before you lies one of the grandest panoramas on the continent. Let the contemplation of this grand sight fill your souls. And you will remember that the ground on which you tread is historic ground. Some of the most important events in the early history of our country occurred among these hills and along this river. It was not far from this spot that Andre was captured while on a mission to Arnold, which had it been successful would have wrought untold evil to our country. From this point looking north you can see the location of the National Military School, an institution which has no superior on the globe, and which has given to the country soldiers whose fame is as broad as the earth. In the distant view to the south the eye can take in our loved New-York. Not only famous as connected with the history of our country is this locality, but it is among our chiefest joys to be able to say that among us lived the renowned Washington Irving, who today is ranked among our greatest authors. Near the river, a little to the south, stands his pleasant cottage, which he delighted to call "Sunnyside," and even now to the curious may be pointed out the old tree under which, it is said, some of his most delightful books were written. There are a hundred places of interest about us, but I will delay you only long enough to say that among the old hills near here, the drama of "Rip Van Winkle," at which we have all laughed and wept, was laid. Nothing, gentlemen, would please me more than to have you visit all these points of interest. If you do not get time now you will not fail to visit me at some future time, and make the pilgrimage. You have left the city for a day in the country. It will be my study to make your brief stay as pleasant as it can possibly be made. You are here to partake of my hospitality, and, gentlemen, should you find anything wanting which would administer to your comfort, you will please attribute it to my head and not my heart.

After a brief response from Capt. Schenck the company entered upon the pleasures of the day, many ladies adding to the attractiveness of the scene by their presence.

The resignation of Major Fred. J. Karcher, of the Thirty-second Regiment, N. G., has been accepted by the Commander-in-Chief.

Companies D and G, Thirty-second Regiment, N. G., were the only military organizations in the Second Division, Brooklyn, that celebrated the anniversary of our national independence.

Gen. Joshua L. Chamberlain is assigned to duty as commander of the volunteer militia of Georgia, and commanding officers of companies and military organizations accepted into the service of the State are required to report to him.

A petition is in circulation for signatures, and is already numerously signed by substantial and influential citizens, asking the City Council of Richmond to appropriate $5,000 to the First Regiment of Virginia volunteers, for the purpose of giving it a complete equipment.

The One Hundred and Fifty-first New-York Volunteers held their tenth annual reunion at Rochester, on Wednesday last. The survivors of the regiment are about 140, one-half of whom were present at the reunion. Col. Wm. Emerson presided, and letters were read from Gens. G. G. Meade, Truman Seymour, James B. Ricketts and others. The following officers were elected for 1872-3: President, Capt. J. H. McMannis, Batavia, N. Y.; Vice-President, Lieut. E. E. Russell, Niagara Falls, N. Y.; Secretary, Lieut. C. H. Mattison, Barre Centre, N. Y.; Treasurer, Julius Armbruster, Rochester, N. Y.; Color-bearer, H. C. Willard, Lockport, N. Y. The next meeting was appointed to be held at Niagara Falls. The election was followed by a banquet.

Bureau of Street-Cleaning—Report for the Week Ending June 29.

The report of Superintendent Thorne, of the Street-cleaning Bureau, for the week ending 29th ult., was presented to the Board of Police yesterday. From this document it appears that the number of miles of streets cleaned were as follows:

First cleaning, 240 miles; second cleaning, 159 miles; third cleaning, 70 miles; fourth cleaning, 8 miles; fifth cleaning, 5 miles; sixth cleaning, 5 miles; total, 487 miles.

TIME OF SWEEPERS EMPLOYED.

Monday, 787¼ days; Tuesday, 86 days; Wednesday, 554¾ days; Thursday, 775 days; Friday, 815¼ days; Saturday, 730½ days; total, 3,749 days. Total expense of sweepers, $6,581 63.

TIME OF DIRT-CARTS EMPLOYED.

Monday, 210 days; Tuesday, 46 days; Wednesday, 197¼ days; Thursday, 276¾ days; Friday, 250¼ days; Saturday, 235 days; total, 1,215 days. Expenses of dirt-carts, $4,860.

TIME OF ASH-CARTS EMPLOYED.

Monday, 184¾ days; Tuesday, 150 days; Wednesday, 163¾ days; Thursday, 164 days; Friday, 163 days; Saturday, 182½ days; total, 1,007¼ days. Expense of ash-carts, $4,030.

Total expenses of sweepers and cartmen for the week, $15,451 62; amount of dirt removed, 10,485 cubic yards.

Amount of ashes and garbage removed during the week, 8,186 yards.

Total amount of dirt, ashes and garbage removed during the week, 18,671 yards.

An Expensive Glass of Soda-Water.

John Collins, a clerk in a Broadway dry-goods store, was tried in the Court of Special Sessions yesterday for assaulting Thomas Farrell, proprietor of a street soda-water stand. The evidence showed that Collins ordered a glass of the cooling liquid, drank it, and saying it was nothing more than hydrant water, refused to pay. On Farrell remonstrating, Collins struck him in the face. Justice Scott said that hydrant water was healthy in its conditions, and sentenced Collins to pay a fine of $2. Not being able to pay he went to jail.

New Order Respecting the Duties of Police Captains.

The Board of Police yesterday adopted the following resolutions:

Whereas, The additional duties imposed by recent legislation on the Police Department require the personal presence of every Captain within his precinct, and his active supervision of the members of the force under his command in preventing crime, arresting offenders, abating nuisances and enforcing the provisions of the Sanitary laws; therefore,

Resolved, That each Captain, upon reporting in the morning to the Superintendent, return to his precinct direct and without delay, unless detained on business pursuant to notice from the Chief Clerk or a Police Commissioner.

MONEY OR WATER?

The Brooklyn Fifty on the Hempstead Reservoir.

How the Mayor's Veto was Overridden—Sudden Conversion of an Alderman—Fo What was the Reservoir Constructed?

The Sub-Committee of the Brooklyn Committee of Fifty, to whom was assigned to investigate the affairs of the "Permanent Board of Water and Sewerage Commissioners," publish a further report of the Hempstead Storage Reservoir, in which they say:

After the Common Council had examined the water-works, as shown in the two previous articles presented by us, the final passage of the resolution adopting the storage scheme was moved, notwithstanding the Mayor's veto. Considerable information has been given us in this connection, showing the great efforts put forth to overidle the Mayor's veto. The most of this information we are not permitted to publish, and it can be reached only in a court of law.

It will be remembered that the vote of the Common Council, on the adoption of the resolution, stood 17 to 5 on July 11, 1870. This was vetoed by the Mayor, Aug. 22; and it came up for final passage (over the veto) Dec. 11, 1870. The Common Council sat at 3 P. M. Fifteen minutes before this hour two members of the Common Council entered the City Hall together. One was Mr. Weeks, of the Twenty-first Ward, and the other our informant, whose account of the matter we will give in his own words, as follows:

"I entered into conversation with Mr. Weeks about the reservoir question, to be taken up that day. I asked him if he adhered to his pronounced decision to sustain the veto of the Mayor. He said he decidedly adhered to such opinion. I remarked that it was a trying ordeal; that the people were looking to the members of the Board for protection from the extravagant expenditure of their money. He assured me that I could depend on him to sustain the veto. He, in turn, commenced to caution me not to be swerved from my purpose by any influence; using much the same language as I had just used toward him. I told him that in less than an hour the decisive vote would be taken, and, if he stood firm, he would have a proud record before the people. We entered the Chamber as the Clerk was calling the roll, and took our seats. He (Weeks) was soon called out by some one, and was absent some ten or fifteen minutes. When he returned I went over to his desk and said, 'Weeks, how is it? They haven't got you?' He said, 'I have changed my mind, and shall vote for the reservoir and against sustaining the veto,' which he did in a minute when the question was called."

We leave Mr. Weeks to explain his sudden conversion.

If he had adhered to his avowed intention, the vote would have stood 14 to 8—not a two-thirds vote. The Common Council having adopted a plan for increasing the supply of water, and the same having been finally passed by the Legislature, the next thing to be done was to give out the contract. The organic laws, under which the "Water Board" derived its powers, in various cases, make public advertisement and competition necessary in giving out and awarding contracts; but when the special act for this storage reservoir was adopted, precisely what has occurred seems to have been contemplated, and an equivocal provision made therefor, by the omission in said special act of the public competition clause.

On the 16th of December, 1871, the Committee of Fifty were informed by the Water Board, "That no contracts or arrangements of any kind for the construction of the reservoir had been entered into by the Board, nor was any such contract contemplated." It appeared, however, by an official publication of the Water Board, on Jan. 22, 1872, that on Dec. 4, the Board and their Chief Engineer commenced the formal arrangement of the method of conducting the work, which resulted in the letting to Kingsley and Keeney, without public advertisement, and at prices privately arranged between the Engineer, contractors and the Commissioners. It also appears that on the 2d of January, Mr. Wm. Beard, an experienced and responsible contractor, personally and by letter requested through Engineer Adams an opportunity to examine the plans, &c., with the view of making a proposal for the work, and was practically refused. It also appears from an official statement published in the *Eagle* of Jan. 10, that on the 4th of January certain proposals were opened by the "Water Board," which had been received in response to a circular issued by this Chief Engineer, which proposals were referred to their said Chief Engineer, who submitted his report on Jan. 6, 1872; and in which report he advised the awarding of the contract to Messrs. Kingsley and Keeney for an aggregate sum of $1,187,725, and the contract was so awarded. As the correspondence and much other matter connected therewith were published in the Brooklyn papers of the time, the subsequent affidavit of William Beard will only be quoted. In this he says that "Had he been permitted, at the time of the award of the contract for the construction of the storage reservoir at Hempstead, to Kingsley and Keeney for $1,187,725, by the present Water Board of said City, to bid for the same, would have contracted to do the work specified in said contract, for prices fully remunerative, and which amount to $456,125 less than the said sum agreed to be paid for said work to said Kingsley and Keeney. That deponent was abundantly able to furnish ample security for the faithful performance of said contract had it been awarded to him."

As published, the bidders were H. S. Welles, J. E. White, Edward Friel, James McDonald, and Kingsley and Keeney. Of these, Mr. Welles was absorbed in operations in Georgia and elsewhere, and, so far as we can learn, was not in a condition to undertake a work of this magnitude. He has given Mr. Kingsley and partner various contracts heretofore, and was not likely to have competed with them. Mr. White is a dock-builder, and had been extensively employed on sub-contracts under Mr. Kingsley, and was not, therefore, a proper competitor either for such important work or as against Mr. Kingsley.

Mr. Friel, we understand, was the contractor on the Fourth-avenue work, which has given rise to much complaint; and was there and is still connected with several contracts under the Water Board. Mr. James McDonald was, or is, connected with work on the State Capitol, of which Mr. Kingsley is a Commissioner, which work the Legislature had under investigation for various alleged irregularities. Whatever Mr. McDonald's relation to these may be, and however importunate may have been his connection with the Montreal and Charlestown Water-works, it is quite certain that he was not a proper competitor for this work as against Mr. Kingsley.

Under these circumstances the fact of the exclusion of Mr. Beard, whose offer was made several days before the bids of these parties were opened by the Water Board, seems to throw very grave doubts on the propriety of the whole transaction and puts the Water Board on a defense which they have not yet made in any satisfactory manner.

There is one other feature in the so-called competition which, in our opinion, bears with great force on its whole character. As a matter of simple fairness all competitors should have an equal chance. But it appears from the official history of this letting that after the bids were received the tenor of the specifications was altered on the material item of excavations, an item of over $797,500, with the knowledge only of Kingsley and Keeney, and on which their bid was reduced and the contract secured by them.

We have shown what we consider strong proof of the illegal manner in which this contract was awarded, and believe that active measures should be taken to so sift the matter that censure and condemnation may rest where it is deserved.

Reference to the Water Board records conclusively evidence that, without this storage reservoir, nature had already stored of pure water an abundant supply—sufficient, in fact, for many years' use, were it but properly and economically secured.

The foregoing, with the letters set forth in our last article and the published reports at various times of Engineers McAlpine and Samuel McElroy, go far to revive the question, whether in this storage reservoir "they are engineering for water or money."

Statistics for the Week—The Police During the Past Week Arrested 1,977 Persons.

There were reported during the week 1,569 deaths, 369 births, and 166 marriages. The deaths are 801 in excess of the previous week. There were 29 deaths from small-pox, being 8 more than the previous week.

Fire Marshal McSpedon reports 72 fires for the week ending at noon yesterday. Estimated loss, $71,350; amount of insurance, $239,750. The principal causes of the fires were as follows: Carelessness, 9; children playing with fire and matches, 3; collision of railroad cars, 1; fire-works, 37; foul chimneys, 5; gas-light set fire to goods, &c., 4; explosion of kerosene lamps, 6; spontaneous combustion, 2; incendiary, 1.

A Suggestive Paragraph from a Canadian Paper.

From the Montreal Witness, July 4.

About midnight firing commenced on the plateau of this city, and continued all night. Many American families have their villas in that aristocratic part of the city, and it was conjectured that the firing proceeded from some or all of them in honor of the Fourth of July—a day which will be celebrated in almost every part of the inhabited world. Wherever commercial or missionary zeal has penetrated—in China, Japan, India, Turkey, Africa, Australia, the isles of the sea, and every country in Europe and America—will there be celebrations of the day under the folds of the American flag. Nor are these celebrations meaningless ceremonies; they represent the success of self-government, a most important desideratum for the human race, which it was thought could never be attained, but which has been attained in the United States—the world being the judge.

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 7, 1872.

REGULAR REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT.

ULYSSES S. GRANT,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

HENRY WILSON,

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

"Gen. Grant never has been defeated, and he never will be."—HORACE GREELEY.

"While asserting the right of every Republican to his untrammeled choice of a candidate for next President until a nomination is made, I venture to suggest that Gen. Grant will be far better qualified for that momentous trust in 1872 than he was in 1868."—HORACE GREELEY, *Speech on 5th January*, 1871.

The New-York Times.
DAILY, WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

This journal is now thoroughly identified with the greatest political necessity of the hour—uncompromising warfare against all forms of corruption, whether in national or local government. For years past the TIMES has been exposing the demoralizing schemes of self-interested politicians, and its recent warfare upon the Tammany Democrats has been received with universal approval. It has adhered to the pledge given in its original prospectus, more than twenty years ago, that the public should be truly represented, and their interests faithfully guarded through its columns. Its record has been pure and honorable, and the highest aim of its proprietors is to render it more and more worthy of its past history, and of the confidence which the public repose in it. Two out of three of the original proprietors still direct its policy, and guide it on all public questions. They purpose that the TIMES shall continue to keep clear of all narrow and unworthy influences and cliques, and aim to represent the great body of the public, as distinguished from personal factions. It occupies a perfectly independent position, and is free to speak the truth on all subjects and about all men. Its greatly increased circulation throughout the country adds to its power and influence. It will continue to be a faithful exponent of Republican principles, recognizing the claims of American industry in adjusting the sources of revenue; and it will advocate with untiring energy every cause which tends to further the welfare of the people.

CAMPAIGN EDITION.

During the ensuing Presidential Canvass, we shall publish a SPECIAL WEEKLY EDITION for the convenience of those who desire the latest and most trustworthy political intelligence.

The CAMPAIGN EDITION of the NEW-YORK TIMES will be furnished to mail subscribers, for six months, for the sum of FIFTY CENTS. All copies sent to the same Post-office to be mailed to one address.

A very full summary of news, and many general articles of great interest, are published in the Semi-weekly editions; and in the Weekly edition there is an unabridged report of the proceedings at the Farmers' Club, an excellent summary of political information, and a great variety of matter suitable for family reading.

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The DAILY TIMES, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition.....10
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THE NEW-YORK TIMES.
New-York City.

Notice.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot under any circumstances return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts

To Advertisers.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 54 West 32d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.; No. 308 West 23d-st., opposite Grand Opera-house, and No. 1,241 Broadway, between 30th and 31st sts., at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

☞ The NEW-YORK TIMES has opened a branch office in Brooklyn at No. 111 Fulton-st., junction of Fulton and Main, where advertisements will be received until 5 P. M.

☞ *Throughout the Presidential canvass, we shall publish fuller reports of meetings and conventions in each State than any other New-York journal. Very full dispatches will be forwarded by telegraph, supplemented by careful letters. Our desire is to place before the public the latest and most trustworthy information, and we have made ample arrangements for that purpose.*

In regard to the act transferring the control of certain roads and Boulevards to the Department of Public Works, there appears to have been an amount of political jugglery which would have done credit to TWEED's own Legislature of 1871. TOM FIELDS and Commissioner VAN NORT are reported as having co-operated in "doctoring" this measure to their personal advantage and to the decided disadvantage of the taxpayers. One of the little items smuggled into the bill appears to be the legalizing of FOSTER & HOLLAND'S, *i. e.* JOHN J. BRADLEY'S $44,000 a year, sewer-cleaning contract. We have no desire to see the Boulevard laborers left without employment in default of any competent authority to pay them, but the taxpayers have a clear right to demand that the constitutionality of this very doubtful act should be settled before spending their money under its provisions.

The Stokes trial develops some very hard swearing, and a good deal of legal license. To the lay mind it is somewhat difficult to perceive the professional credit involved in putting irrelevant questions which the questioners know will be ruled out, but which are so phrased as to convey the desired information to the minds of the jury. Between medical questions touching the chances of a man keeping alive with a bullet in his inside, and legal questions relating to the right of a prisoner to construct the theory of his own defense, it will require a very clear sifting of the evidence by the Court to enable the jury to understand what they are called on to decide.

Even under the stimulus of the great Tammany revival, promised by the Candidature of Mr. GREELEY, the members of the American Club could not be got together, yesterday, in sufficient force for the purpose of a "grand opening." It will be learned with genuine satisfaction by the citizens of New-York that the impecuniosity of the majority of the Americus' members was the reason of their staying away. This affords a satisfactory proof of the fact that the Tammany gang found it impossible to make the public pay for their refined amusements as heretofore. This is something gained, and let the people who are willing to open the National Treasury to TWEED and his adherents reflect a little on how very keen the appetite for plunder of these gentry has become after a temporary interruption of their accustomed habits.

The deaths for last week in New-York City fell but three short of the probable number given in the TIMES of yesterday. A total mortality of 1,569, for the seven days between June 30 and July 6, is entirely without example in the history of the City. The annual death-rate which it represents, of 84 per 1,000, is a fair ratio for a period of deadly pestilence. At a time like this, sanitary neglect becomes a positive crime—a fact which the Board of Health and the Board of Police cannot too steadily bear in mind.

A cable telegram intimates that the French Assembly has ratified the treaty lately concluded with Germany for the evacuation of French territory. The terms of the treaty, as given by the semi-official French paper just to hand, differ slightly from those furnished by cable telegrams. According to the *République Française*, an immediate payment is to be made to Germany of one hundred millions of dollars. Between now and the end of the year another hundred million is to be paid. Then, the second installment of two hundred millions is to be paid before Feb. 1, 1874, and as soon as this is liquidated, Germany engages to take payment of the last two hundred millions in bills guaranteed by the Syndicate of European bankers who have undertaken the transaction. On receipt of these bills, the evacuation of French territory will be final and complete.

The product of New-York taxation for the present year would fall several millions short of the sum annually spent upon the poor of London. A recent return shows that the number of people in receipt of public alms amounted to 106,622. It was further estimated that, outside of these actual paupers, there was in London no less than another 400,000—or one-eighth of the population—who were so nearly reduced to the pauper condition as to need help in one form or another. The decennial increase of the population of London is about seventeen per cent.; its pauperism increases at the rate of forty-seven per cent. in ten years. If the elements of social chaos do not exist in a state of things like this, historical analogies have no meaning.

Politics and Morals.

The Democratic Party has never cared much for the opinion of the country with reference to its morality. If it has developed an innate tendency to sordid views of public questions, and to the employment of suspicious methods, it has also shown a cynical frankness in justifying them. The party which originated both in theory and practice the remarkable rule, "To the victors belong the spoils," will be acknowledged to have some hardihood in withstanding the aversion of the better class of the community.

Yet it will require more fortitude than even Democracy has lately been called upon to exhibit, to bear up against the odium sure to be courted by the now apparently inevitable nomination of GREELEY at Baltimore. In every light in which the transaction can be regarded, it is disgraceful to both parties. To the Democrats it is especially so. They surrender everything that was creditable to them, and gain nothing but what they should be ashamed of. Whatever there was of honesty and sincerity in their purposes and views as a party, is given up in adhering to Mr. GREELEY. They have been known from the days of JEFFERSON as opponents to centralization. He has been an ardent and extreme advocate of it, in every form it has taken before the American people. They have chanced to be, substantially, free-traders. He has been always a bitter protectionist. They have honored the men whom he has lampooned. They have enlisted the classes of voters whom he has most angrily assailed. All their sympathies have been his antipathies, all their hates his loves. How can they support him without abdicating self-respect?

It may be said that he is a convert to their views. If so, he cannot be a sincere one, for every element in his experience and nature that may be supposed to influence his mental operations makes it impossible. And if he be an insincere convert, "crooking the pregnant hinges of the knee that thrift may follow fawning," his conversion is as disgraceful to the newly-chosen political church that places him at its head as it is to him. With him genuine conversion is impossible, and apostacy is the utmost he can achieve.

The circumstances under which this mere apostacy is presented as a claim to Democratic admiration, are in themselves as revolting to an honest man as the apostacy itself. It is the result of a disgraceful bargain between the most dishonored clique of politicians that ever ruined a party and the most conspicuous opponent of that party. Democrats are not merely asked to degrade themselves by following their most violent and bitter enemy, but they are asked to take him from the hands of TWEED and SWEENY. In the act of acceptance they condone the sins of Tammany, and restore it to its old footing. Mr. GREELEY'S candidacy is an affair of the Ring. He is openly in their hands. They will allow him to go nowhere where they cannot accompany or precede him. If he is nominated at Baltimore, the party in this State, at least, is turned over to the Tammany managers. If by any "Midsummer madness," he could be elected, he would bring with him the whole Tammany clique. Is it too much to declare that the task before the Democracy is one from which every Democrat with a lingering respect for the good opinion of his fellow-citizens must instinctively shrink?

The Children's Excursions.

The success of the movement for excursions for the poor children is now fully assured, as will be seen by the following list of contributions already received at this office:

John W. Minturn	$200 00
Chas. Scott & Co.	100 00
A Lady at Newport	100 00
F. B. M.	100 00
S. B.	100 00
D. Appleton & Co.	50 00
T.	50 00
A. C. Kingsland, Jr.	25 00
C. B. Tompkins and wife	25 00
Robt. V. McKim	25 00
Elisa C. Wakeman	25 00
Orlando M. Bogart	25 00
M. D. S.	20 00
McK.	20 00
Cash	15 00
Mary C. Wakeman	10 00
H. W. G.	10 00
F. J. S. Flint	10 00
A Friend	10 00
A. W.	10 00
G. W. F.	10 00
O. J.	10 00
X.	10 00
E. K. and A. S. K.	10 00
Susan A. Wakeman	5 00
F. B. T.	5 00
James Cowl	5 00
W. M. B.	5 00
G. A. B.	5 00
Mrs. L. E.	5 00
G. L. D.	5 00
M.	5 00
Cash	5 00
Ed.	2 00
H.	1 00
Bob	1 00
Brutus	1 00
Previously acknowledged	398 50
Total	$1,418 50

It must be remembered that the larger the excursion fund becomes, the greater will be our resources for carrying poor children into the country, and the better can they be entertained while out of town.

Arrangements have now been perfected to take four hundred children from the Five Points House of Industry and that neighborhood, to a pleasant grove near Rockaway Beach. The excursion will take place on Thursday next, and the party will proceed by the James-street ferry to Hunter's Point, there to take a train for the grove. By the liberality of the Long Island Railroad Company we have secured six cars by the 9:30 A. M. train, at half the regular rates. Mr. JOHN B. MORFORD, the Superintendent of the road, has also agreed to accompany the excursion-train to its destination. Messrs. SPEARS and WINANS, Superintendents of the East River Ferry Company, have fixed the ferriage at half rates.

Mr. WM. F. BARNARD, the Superintendent of the Five Points House of Industry, assisted by his teachers, will collect the children and aid the TIMES representatives in guarding the little ones. Several of the mothers will accompany their children, and we have engaged a small band of musicians to add to the pleasures of the day. An abundant supply of excellent sandwiches will be provided, together with the materials for lemonade, tea and coffee. One hundred and fifty quarts of ice-cream will be also included in the bill of fare.

Our reporters have been cordially met by dealers on every hand, so that the necessary supplies will be obtained at almost cost prices. Mr. H. B. CROSSETT, owner of the steam-boat *Wyoming* and several excursion barges, has kindly tendered the use of his four groves and the necessary accommodations for transportation at half rates.

About six hundred children, under the care of the Children's Aid Society, are to have a picnic on the 13th inst. at Oriental Grove, on the Long Island Sound, and there will follow other excursions for the same Society's children, the dates to be hereafter announced.

As several of the contributors to the excursion fund express a desire to supplement their offerings by aiding in carrying out the details of these excursions, we would request those who desire to accompany the Five Points picnic party, to send us their names by Tuesday evening, and report to Mr. BARNARD in person by 8 o'clock on Thursday morning, at the House of Industry.

One Reform in Progress.

Certain people are never tired of ringing the changes upon Custom-house mismanagement, or rather they ring without the changes. It is ever the same old chime, one part of which is always the wrongs of some merchant or trader of spotless character, whose business and whose reputation suffer because the Collector, or some other agent of the Treasury Department, is taking all the means the law allows to compel his compliance with the Revenue laws. He cannot imagine why it is that his books are kept so long, and why he is asked such very unpleasant questions, unless it is to get "blood-money" out of him. This is quite natural. It is not at all surprising that a gentleman who has been evading the Revenue laws, possibly swearing false oaths, or having them sworn for him, should deem it a great outrage that his books are seized, and regard the fine to which he will be subjected or the compromise he will have to pay, as blood-money. A good many of these innocent lambs have been obliged to sweat blood; but for that there is no other reason than their own actions and the operation of the law. If merchants will doctor their invoices, if they will bribe weighers and inspectors in hope of gain, they know they run the risk of very uncomfortable, and in fact injurious, proceedings, with the prospect of fines, and other pains and penalties, when they are found out.

The degree to which the Government has been defrauded in past years is hardly suspected by the public generally, and would be almost incredible were it not so well substantiated by the results of recent investigations. And one of the worst features of these frauds—all accompanied by perjury and bribery somewhere—is that in so many cases they are perpetrated by commercial houses of wealth, and, hitherto, of high standing. Men who hold their heads very high in the social and mercantile world have not scorned to stoop to vile tricks, to subornation of perjury, and to bribery, for a series of years, to add a few thousands of dollars to their yearly receipts. Not all of these cases have been made public, or even been made the occasion of proceedings. For in many of them the offenders have "come down" at once like the coon, and paid up their delinquencies to save their credit. Others are foolish and resist, and make an outcry, going chiefly to the "Anti-Grant" journals with their woes; relating them as examples of "the misconduct of this corrupt Administration." It is needless to say that they get a ready hearing, and are held up as martyrs to the greed of that omniverous soldier at Washington and of his myrmidons. Meantime the Treasury officers go quietly on according to law and make these perjuring, bribing gentlemen disgorge their "blood-money." This is known to all persons in the official employ of the Treasury Department, and might be known to any one who would make the proper inquiries with discretion and in good faith. The matter has been somewhat neglected for a few years past; but the present Administration means that the Government shall not only deal justly, but be dealt justly by; and the consequence is that there are inquisitive official persons engaged in looking closely into the transactions of certain importing houses, and once in every little while they perpetrate the outrage of detecting fraud, with the still further infamy of extorting "blood-money" in the shape of fines or compromises; all, however, according to law, and by the authority of the Courts or of the officers of the Department of Justice. And that is Gen. GRANT'S Custom-House mismanagement.

The Immaculate Governor.

Gov. HOFFMAN is the chief partner on the Democratic side in the Tammany-Greeley coalition. He is to be re-elected Governor if the game succeeds, with a contingent interest in the United States Senatorship. He is entirely worthy of the part assigned to him in the last Tammany scheme. As Mayor he assisted at the origin of the Tammany frauds, and made the first step in stealing possible, both by signing fraudulent warrants and by furnishing a substitute to do the same work. As Governor, he helped to give the forms of law to the schemes for plundering and corrupting the City Government. He is responsible for the whole business, just as HALL is responsible for the thefts of INGERSOLL, since without his assent the frauds would have been impossible. Yet he is a leader in "the Reform campaign," and the organ of the "Reform" Party finds no fault with what he has done, no fault with his "loitering" at Newport during the Summer season, no fault with his "nepotism" in appointing his father-in-law, STARKWEATHER, to an exceedingly lucrative sinecure. If one is to be known by the company he keeps, what manner of man must the Fenton candidate be?

The "Voudou Festival."

On St. John's Day a kind of entertainment more curious than nice was held in the neighborhood of New-Orleans. It was not a novel festivity by any means, since the correspondent who acquaints us with the details speaks of it as an affair of yearly repetition. The fact, however, that such a celebration should be still kept up under the changed condition of the colored population of the South is a matter for regret and surprise. It is hard, no doubt, for people to change old habits. Those who practice the unearthly "Voudou" business are comparatively few in number, and we may hope that, with its present devotees, a practice so anomalous in a civilized land will pass out of existence.

On this occasion the "Voudou Festival" was held near Bayou Tchoupitoulas. It is the custom to conceal the place of intended rendezvous, probably for the same reason that leads to the concealment of spots chosen for pugilistic battles; but the correspondent named contrived to find out where the thing was to be, and saw it entirely through. It began at midnight and lasted till morning. About three hundred persons assisted, one-third of whom were whites, and the majority of the whole were females. The performance witnessed was very much in the nature of the old-fashioned Witch's Sabbath. There was a Queen—one MARIE LAVAUX, a comely Quadroon—who arrived in great state after all the rest. A fire was built on the exact edge of the lake, and all present brought a piece of wood, making a wish as they threw it on. Then a huge cauldron was put on and filled with water. In the water salt was put by a hideous old negro, who jabbered something in Creole. Black pepper was added by a young girl. A box was now brought, and from it a black snake was taken and cut into three parts. One of these was put in the pot by the Queen, one by the old man, and the third by the young girl. At this point a grand howl was indulged in by the company, after which the "Queen" called for a cat. The animal being brought, the "Queen" deliberately cut its throat, and pitched it into the cauldron. A fresh chorus followed, and then a black rooster was handed to Her Majesty, who tied its head and feet together, and flung it into the pot alive. The "Queen" now ordered the entire party to undress, which was accordingly done, with indescribable songs and yells. White and colored powders were meanwhile poured into the cauldron, and on the fire, which thereupon burned with various changing colors. The company next joined hands, and danced madly round and round, singing an extraordinary chorus in "Gumbo French," interspersed with peals of demoniac laughter. This choice diversion, alternated by the enunciation of a lot of mystical gibberish by the "Queen," was followed by a simultaneous rush into Lake Ponchartrain by the entire crowd. They remained in the bath for half an hour, and on emerging enjoyed the intellectual treat of a sermon from the "Queen" prior to a more material feast, the provision for which is said to have been brought in baskets, but which might appropriately have been eked out from the contents of the pot. After this, again there was a vast amount of howling and horn-blowing, and finally the fire was extinguished and the delicate-minded assemblage dispersed.

It is to be hoped that the respectable colored people of New-Orleans will take steps hereafter to put an end to this disgusting celebration. By a proper exertion of their influence they could, no doubt, succeed in doing so, and whether rightly or not the "Voudou Festival" is used as a reproach to the aggregate intelligence and decency of their race. In slaves such gross and superstitious antics might seem less revolting, but in free men and women they are simply monstrous, and all who have any respect for the colored race and any good wishes for its future must desire that the indecent mummeries of the "Voudou" have been gone through for the last time.

Nauseating Compliments.

The *World* of Friday was a mellifluous mixture of SUMNER and sugar. Great minds jump together, and the editor of the *World* has discovered that he and Mr. SUMNER have jumped together on the subject of conventions. But Mr. SUMNER jumped first; the *World* thought of shutting convention doors only after the political horse was stolen. After this confession there is no end to the "booing" and sweet speaking with which the *World* welcomes its new ally. "But this word," (thus gushes that simple-hearted and ingenuous journal,) "this word does him less than justice. It is *we* who are *his* allies, although we did not know it when we began our reform." He is pronounced "the most accomplished statesman of the Republican Party;" and the editor "feels very much strengthened in having so powerful and zealous a coadjutor." For the great Republican statesman has actually noticed the *World*; and the editor cannot bow down low enough in acknowledgement of the honor, or throw his hat up high enough to express his joy. "Our articles have attracted his attention," (happy editor!) "and we tender him our respectful acknowledgements for having sent us a document which establishes his claim to priority." And yet so ignorant was the *World* a few days ago of the doings of this eminent statesman, at whose feet it now crouches as servant and pupil, that it did not know that he had actually brought in a bill with a formidable array of "whereases" for the trifling end of amending the Constitution in regard to the election of the President of the United States. Notwithstanding which, all at once the *World*, unworthy, yet rejoicing worm that it is, makes itself the humble ally of this eminent statesman—a statesman so eminent that it did not know of the most important and the most recent of his proposed measures. We all know in what terms the *World* has for years been in the habit of speaking of Mr. SUMNER; and as we all remember also its treatment of ANDREW JOHNSON before he became President and after; how at the former time he was drenched with epithets that would have fouled a pot-house sot or a stable-yard ruffian, and at the latter, how he became an honored leader, and a Democratic sage; as we all remember that, we know just what this slobbering of Mr. SUMNER means. The *World's* party having determined to use Mr. SUMNER'S faction of the Republican Party to preserve its life and wriggle itself into power again, the *World*, like other crawling creatures, is licking and besliming its prey in order to swallow it easily. Our similes are unsavory; but can our words be sweet when we speak of such dirty business?

The Lack of Shade.

Weather like this forces upon the attention one of the greatest deficiencies of New-York as a city of residence, and one which we have more than once commented on—its want of shade-trees. On every score of beauty and healthfulness, this is to be regretted. Just now, of course, it is mainly for the sake of their coolness and protection that trees will be missed most on our thoroughfares, by panting and perspiring citizens. Especially will the suffering wayfarer long for them in the long expanse of those blazing up-town streets, where the pitiless sun beats down, without so much as a leaf to intercept his fury, and where the heat is radiated from pavement and houses, until the air seems like the breath of a furnace. It is not too much to say that to the lack of shade-trees in our streets is, in some part, due the terrible frequency of sun-stroke during every heated spell like the present.

This is the direct and obvious reason for wishing them just now. But a refined taste will regret no less the beauty and elegance which abundance of foliage lends to the town, and which might disguise in some degree even the bald common-placeness of our prevailing domestic architecture. Besides, trees, it is well known, are notable disinfectants, and their sanitary aid at a season like this is not to be despised. As a measure of undeniable public usefulness, it would seem as if their propagation might properly be undertaken by the public authorities, say the Board of Health, or the Commissioners of Parks.

But if neither of these bodies has the power or the will to move in the matter, and if private enterprise is too sluggish, why should we not have a Society for the encouragement of trees? With assiduous and systematic planting and some degree of care, New-York in ten years or so might be redeemed from this reproach. Such a consummation is certainly worth an effort and the comparatively trifling expense which would attend it. Let any of our citizens who have been in New-Haven and seen those noble avenues which are justly the pride and glory of that town, think if they would not gladly sacrifice a few dollars to see New-York similarly adorned. A trifling contribution of money and time from a thousand public-spirited citizens—and we can easily count ten or twenty times that number—would put us fairly on the road to achieve that object, and to leave our children, or, at least, our grand-children, one of the loveliest and shadiest of cities, with its Fifth-avenue the fairest promenade in the world. Who will start this Arboricultural crusade?

SUMMARY OF AMUSEMENTS.

City Notes.

The production of "The Last Trump Card," at Wallack's Theatre, was the single incident of the week just closed. The play has been bettered materially by repetition since it was first listened to on Monday, but it does not possess the elements of a successful drama, and the most finished acting cannot supply the want. It will, however, be acted until further notice. The entertainments by Miss Lydia Thompson and her company at Wallack's are to commence to-morrow fortnight.....At the Union-square Theatre, the season of opera bouffe, with Miss Emma Howson and Mr. Winffin, will extend over this week....Mr. Allen will, to-morrow, appear at the Olympic in "Rip Van Winkle." "Schneider" having been acted for the last time yesterday....At Wood's Museum, Mr. Campbell will, this week, appear in "Pomp".....On Tuesday evening, the band of the French Garde Républicaine is to give a concert at the Rink....The Burton Dramatic Association will, on Tuesday, supply a performance at the Brooklyn Lyceum....A comic lecture will be delivered by "Mrs. Victoria Woodhaul" at Apollo Hall, on the evening of Tuesday next.

Home Notes.

Mr. E. F. de Nyse has severed his connection with the Olympic Theatre....Miss Marie Methúa-Scheller acted last week in Milwaukee....Last week was the closing week of the season at the Boston Museum....The Vokes Family was still at the Boston Theatre....Miss Kate Reignolds acted last week in Providence.....The Lauri Troupe is reported in Montreal.....Mme. Jennie Van Zandt and Miss Sterling sang, and Miss Fernande Tedesca and Herr Bonawitt played in concerts at Rochester last week....Miss Maggie Mitchell was, at last accounts, at the Metropolitan Theatre in San Francisco....The Wyndham comedy troupe was last week at the Globe Theatre in Chicago....Mr. Charles Wheatleigh was acting at the Salt Lake City theatre during the last week in June....Mr. Lawrence Barrett was at last accounts at the California Theatre, in San Francisco.

Foreign Notes.

The sudden death of Mr. Henry Barrett, of the Princess' Theatre, London, and the decease of Mme. Lambquin, of the Paris Odéon, are announced....Mlle. Nilsson will be united in wedlock to M. Rouzaud, at St. George's, Hanover-square, London, on July 27....M. Gounod's health is restored. The composer will spend the Fall and Winter at Spa....The *Musical Standard* says that M. Faure has refused all offers made for engagements in America, St. Petersburg and Milan. The French papers are greatly delighted at their favorite singer's patriotism....The critic of the London *Daily Telegraph*, writing on June 22, says: "The appearance of Drury Lane Theatre last night was an answer to those who condemn operatic managers for slackness in bringing out novelties of classic rank. From stalls to gallery the house presented a beggarly array of half-empty benches; and this was the welcome given by London, in the height of its musical season to a masterpiece of art. The 'Deux Journées' of Cherubini is no obscure work, and Cherubini himself is not unknown to fame. The cast is good; and Sir Michael Costa's reputation guaranteed a complete *ensemble*. But spite of all these things the regular operatic audience turned their backs with wonderful unanimity, and Mr. Mapleson received a warning to abide by the 'ancient lines.' Here is a text for the cynic to preach from, and say, 'What other result could be expected?' 'Les Deux Journées' does not rest upon *tours de force*. It was not written to show off a fashionable soprano, to supply tunes for the barrel-organs, or to set light heads a-nodding. It disdains sensation, and, so far from having to do with violations of the Decalogue, glorifies an honest and manly act. Moreover, its music is an exemplification of pure and noble art. Such a thing has no chance in these days.' We should be sorry to argue thus; but, for certain, the musical Philistines will triumph when it is known in Gath and Askalon that Cherubini's comic masterpiece was played to a handful of people. Our own course is clear with regard to last night's work, which will be the season's chief claim to remembrance, and therefore we do not mean to dismiss the production of 'Les Deux Journées' in such few words as are possible now. But, while reserving the opera for a time when it may be discussed more adequately, the merit of its performance must have prompt recognition. So much is English music affected by insufficient rehearsal, that with the best material in the world we rarely obtain anything like the highest results. To this rule, Sir Michael Costa has now supplied a very notable exception. Recognizing the fact that Cherubini's work is, to a special extent, one of *ensemble*, he presented it almost in perfection. From beginning to end 'Les Deux Journées' ran with delightful smoothness, principals, band, and chorus knowing not only what to do, but when and how to do it with the best effect"..... Mlle. Schneider and her strong opera-bouffe troupe under the management of M. Raphael Felix, are playing at the St. James' Theatre, in London....At the London Globe, another French opera bouffe troupe, performs Hervé's operas....The new theatre, the Imperial, about to be erected in Newington-causeway, London, is to be ready for opening in December next. Among the early novelties to be produced will be an historical drama by Mr. Andrew Halliday, and a new four-act drama by Mr. J. Edward Muddock....Sadler's Wells, in London, of which Mr. Chatterton purchased the unexpired lease of thirty nine years, has, it is stated, been sold by him to the Victoria Palace Company, who propose reconstructing the old building and converting it into a handsome theatre, to be opened just before Christmas....The engagement of Mme. Patti in Russia this winter is to last four months, one at Moscow and three at St. Petersburg, on the terms of 200,000 francs for two performances in each week. Moreover, she is to have two benefits, one in each city. A stipulation is also made that for every representation she may consent to give at Moscow beyond the eight agreed on, she shall receive 8,000 francs..... The Paris Variétés Theatre closed at the end of June, when M. Bertrand took his company to Bordeaux and other provincial towns to play "Les Cent Vierges," returning to Paris for the 1st of August....M. Verger, Director of the Italian Theatre at Paris, has been nominated Knight in the Order of the Italian Crown, and likewise in that of Charles III. of Spain....The artists of the Paris Théâtre-Lyrique have formed themselves into a company, and were about, report says, to play their stock-pieces at the Salle Ventadour, placed at their disposal by M. Verger. ....A new opera, by M. Camille Saint-Saëns, organist and pianist, was to have been produced at the Opera Comique in Paris; it is called "La Princesse Jaune."...."Marion Delorme" will be revived at the Théâtre Français in the course of the autumn. The cast is not yet fixed, but most probably Mlle. Favart will play the heroine; M. Delaunay, the Marquis de Saverny; Maubant, the Marquis de Nangis; and Got, Angely, M. Geffroy will also, it is said, be specially engaged for the part of Louis XIII....The performances of "Rabagas" at Lyons, which had been stopped by the police, have been resumed, and the piece is being played to crowded houses....The London *Athenæum* says: "A curious communication has reached us which, if accurate, and we believe it to be so, proves that Herr Wagner is not so stubborn in the maintenance of his theory as to the lyric drama as was supposed. He is, we are told, about to reform or remodel the 'Lohengrin' expressly for the Italian stage, with a view, it may be presumed, of making the work more palatable for the admirers of Meyerbeer, Auber, Rossini, Donizetti, Bellini, Verdi, &c."....The death of Herr Heinrich Esser, at the age of fifty-three, formerly director of the Vienna Opera-house, is announced. He wrote several symphonies, and edited Sebastian Bach's works.

Senator Sumner's Course.

From the Boston Traveller, July 5.

The admirers of Senator Sumner complain that the Grant newspapers are keeping up a war upon him, though not one of them has yet ventured to charge him with the purpose of coming out in favor of Horace Greeley, in the event of his nomination at Baltimore. But the Springfield *Republican* gives currency to such a report, and says that when he does this "the anti-Grant party in Massachusetts will offer a front of resistance that cannot and will not be despised." If Sumner does this, he will still have political friends in Massachusetts, but they will be the men who have hated him, and whom he has treated with scorn during the past fifteen years.

Senator Trumbull Said to Be Discouraged.

From the Quincy (Ill.) Whig, July 4.

It is reported that Senator Trumbull has decided not to take an active part in politics this year. He has evidently reconsidered his determination since he got home among his constituents and discovered the weakness of the Liberal cause

LIFE ON THE ERIE CANAL.

I shipped at Albany as an extra hand on the Canal-boat Admiral, Capt. Lamoreaux, bound for Buffalo with a cargo of stoves, fire-bricks, &c., under the strict promise that I would make myself useful in an emergency, that I would rough it with the rest of the crew, and would "put on no City airs." Our skipper was a bright, cheery-faced, intelligent man, handsome and powerful as an athlete, the color of a mahogany sideboard, and rejoicing in an awful pair of boots. His partner, Capt. Spoor, was equally active though smaller and slighter, and, if possible, more bronzed; equally good-tempered, but very irascible, very dry in his remarks, and very caustic in his badinage with passing boatmen. The first question he asked me was: "What are you made on?" I did not at first perceive the drift of his question, and replied that I supposed I was like most other men. "You ain't much like a boatman anyhow," he rejoined; "but that warn't what I meaned. Can you rough it?" I told him that I could at a pinch sleep under a hay-stack or on the deck of a vessel and breakfast off hard tack and coffee. He looked me up and down with a critical eye for a few seconds, and then remarked sententiously, "Hands pretty white and soft-looking for boating; but I guess you won't spile nothin' aboard 'fore we git to Buffalo. Breakfast at 6, dinner 12, supper 7. Where's your duds?" I told him my valise was at the Delavan House. "Delavan House!" he exclaimed in astonishment; "d—— me if I ever shipped a hand from the Delavan House afore." So I was accepted as a passenger-hand; and, having transported my "duds" to the boat, and stowed them away in my quarters—one of four bunks, just big enough to double up in, in the caboose or forward cabin, an apartment nine feet by five and six feet high—I began life as a "canawiler."

The remainder of our boat's company consisted of a fine young fellow, who acted as steersman every alternate six hours; a quiet, middle-aged woman, (a widowed aunt of the Captain, who officiated as cook,) and two team-drivers, who were to join us in the weigh-lock basin. Capt. Lamoreaux spoke in a sort of apologetic tone of the absence of his wife. "Both our women's to home," he said—(a boatman always speaks of his wife as "my woman,") "but the woman aboard 'll look after you if you want looking after." I found that the boat's company take their meals in two detachments, as they tow night and day, only stopping at the locks or to change horses. The steersman was consequently absent when we sat down to supper—my first meal on board. I inquired his name of Capt. Spoor. "Name's Sol," he replied, without looking at me and stuffing a whole slice of cold pork into his mouth. "What is his other name?" I asked. "Don't know; never heard tell as he had one." "But surely he must have another name," I rejoined. "What do you want to know his other name for?" replied the Captain, with a slight tone of asperity. "Can't you call him Sol? It's a easy word to pronounce—S—o—l, Sol." Further discussion concerning the name of the steersman was precluded by our arrival at the lock which admitted us from the Hudson River into the weigh-lock basin, whither we had been towed by a steam-tug. Here Capt. Spoor, whose duty it was to superintend the teams and teamsters, met with a terrible trial. His two drivers had not put in an appearance, and there was nothing for it but to lay up for the night. To say that he was wrathful to a degree would give no adequate impression of his state of mind. He literally boiled with rage; not like the paltry bubbling and spitting of a tea-kettle, but like the thudding boiling of the water in a locomotive. "My God! Sir, it won't bear talkin' of," was all the thanks I got for a sympathetic remark or two. "There'll be any number in the sixteens afore us by morning." Between West Troy and the aqueduct at Cohoes, a distance of only four miles, there are no less than sixteen locks; to the canal-boating mind a very trying and vexatious beginning to a trip, especially in the Spring, when there is generally a crowd of boats. Thinking to console him, I offered him a cigar. He informed me, curtly, that he didn't smoke, he only chewed; and he stared at me with blank astonishment when I told him that I did not chew. This also, apparently, did not "bear talkin' of;" for when he had stared at me long enough to recover a little from his surprise he turned on his heel with disgust, and, walking to the other end of the deck, relieved his feelings by uncoiling and recoiling the bow-line. Capt. Lamoreaux, who seemed to take things much more easily, came and smoked his pipe by my side as I sat on the top of the cabin, and betrayed more interest in the weather probabilities for the morrow—for the moon was rising, after a lovely day, with a very ominous haze around her—than in the loss of twelve hours. At 9½, just as I had begun to feel a little lonesome, he suggested that, as I had to get up at 5 o'clock the next morning, I should turn in. I was perfectly ready to get up next morning, for the very good reason that I had been totally unable to go to sleep all night. The confinement of that little cabin with its four bunks was anything but conducive to sleep in one unaccustomed to it. Boatmen always sleep in their clothes, having to get up at all hours of the night to help at the locks. This, of course, renders the keeping of the hatchway open an absolute necessity in order to prevent suffocation, while a very pretty draught eddies playfully down on the sleepers below as soon as the morning hours begin. I did not feel very lively as I turned out, and my canal-boating ardor was still further dampened when I went on deck to find a drizzling rain falling. Capt. Spoor, who had already been out in search of his drivers, and who had, as he said, "brought 'em back by the ear," was not as angry at the rain in consequence as might otherwise have been expected, was on deck. "Handle a bucket?" he asked. I replied that I thought I could, and at once seized one standing by on the deck. I dropped it into the canal and succeeded, more by good luck than by good management, in drawing up a pail full of water with the air of a practiced hand. "Ever done that afore?" inquired the Captain. I replied in the negative, whereupon the Captain seemed pleased and surprised. "I want to know," he said; "well, go ahead and wash yourself." From that moment I felt that Capt. Spoor and I were friends. No one else did anything in the way of washing till the cook called out "breakfast ready." Then, for five or six minutes, that bucket was kept pretty busy; as also was one towel and a small piece of a comb, which both went the round.

Breakfast over, the teams were harnessed and brought out, so as to start at 7 o'clock—the beginning of the boatman's day; and as there is a tow path on either side of the canal as far as Cohoes, it was resolved to hitch on both teams at once in order to make up a little of the lost time.

There seemed, however, to be a fatality about our getting fairly under way, for immediately after starting from the weigh-lock an accident occurred, which was well nigh attended with serious consequences. We had gone about a hundred yards, and Capt. Spoor had just replied in the surliest tones, "Yes, if yer wants to grow," to the "mornin', Cap—fine growin' mornin' this" of a corpulent farmer passing over the canal bridge above us in his wagon, (a wet day in the sixteen locks is a public cal

did come aboard his face was wreathed in smiles. He had been trying a new span of horses that day for the first time. He had bought them "dirt cheap" in the country, and to his delight had found out that they were worth twice their cost.

The hours of canal life are observed with all the strictness and regularity of the canonical hours in the most rigid monastic establishment. The day is divided into four parts of six hours each. Six hours is technically known as a "trick," and with the exception of Capt. Spoor, every man on board the Admiral had two tricks a day. The hours for meals are so arranged as to enable those coming off a trick to eat immediately after those going on. The steersman takes the tiller at 7 in the morning. At 12 the Captain is called out of bed, goes through his bucket of water and has his dinner. The same with the second driver. At 1 o'clock exactly the steersman cries "wo-oah," and the team stops; the boat is made fast, the horse-bridge is put in position, the fresh team is taken out of and the tired team put in the stable, the bridge is drawn up, the boat is unmoored, another start is made, and the steersman and first driver are washing for dinner within five minutes of the stop, the Captain and second driver having taken their places. The same order is observed in making the other changes at 7 in the evening, and 1 in the morning. Capt. Spoor does all the mooring, going into the locks, swashes the decks every morning, occasionally relieves a stearer or a driver, and keeps up a general superintendence of the stable.

It is surprising how careful an old canal horse is. He never rushes, but picks his steps as carefully as Miss Fashion does when crossing Broadway on a muddy day. Occasionally a horse falls into the canal, but it is so near the bank that unless he injures himself in falling no harm occurs. The moment the driver has swallowed his dinner—for that is literally all he does with it—he feeds and grooms his horses; and as soon as he has done all his "chores," as these duties are termed in canal parlance, he hurries off to his bunk to get about three hours' sleep before getting ready to go on his next trick. None too much for him, though he does get it twice a day. The average rate of towing is from one mile and a half to two miles an hour. Anything over is very fast traveling, unless the boat is not loaded. This gives the driver from eighteen to twenty-four miles walking a day on a path that is unavoidably four or five inches deep either in mud or dust. Verily the way of the driver is hard, and he only gets $20 or $25 a month and his board. There is one thing: his wardrobe costs him little, his washing absolutely nothing. He buys a shirt and wears it until it is worn out; he wears no stockings, no boots; he sleeps in his clothes, so has no need of a night-shirt. Could personal expenses be conducted on a less economical scale in any other walk of life? Of course there are his tobacco and gin, the one from morning till night, sometimes during sleep, the other on tolerably frequent occasions, to as great an extent as the Captain will make an advance on his month's wages. He also sometimes affects fancy trappings for the harness of his horses or mules. The driver has one characteristic not altogether peculiar to his class. From the time he starts on his trick to the time he comes off he seldom or never ceases whistling. Of the thousands of drivers I have passed, going up and going down the canal, I do not think I have met a dozen who were not whistling. They none of them whistle popular airs, and it is that that puzzles me. They seem to have a musical *repertoire* of their own. Most of their tunes have an Irish twang about them—a sort of long, low, weird melody, which goes on and on without coming to any definite ending, and yet very few of them speak with an Irish brogue. However, be that as it may, they seem to whistle through existence much to their own satisfaction, for they don't appear to have a care or a thought for the morrow.

When we were off the great Harmony Cotton-mills, the clouds suddenly broke away, and the evening sun shone forth in all his glory. Soon after we were in full view of the Falls of the Mohawk. The valley of the Hudson and the picturesque hills beyond, looked as fresh and green after the rain as the eye could wish, and the rapids of the Mohawk above the falls scattered myriads of spray diamonds. Every one on board seemed at once to be reinvigorated; and as we swept round the Half Moon, over the lower aqueduct, by means of which the canal crosses the Mohawk River, we all went down to supper as cheerful as we had before been miserable. The aqueduct was in itself a sight worth seeing from the canal-bank, after we had turned round and were following the course of the river. One side of it has no parapet, in order to allow the surplus water of the canal to fall into the river, which it does in a thin sheet, extending from one bank to the other. Looking through the bridge in the sunlight, it seems as though a curtain of golden lace, profusely enriched with diamonds, was hung before the bridge, giving it a fantastic but very graceful effect. So captivated was I by this pretty play of the light on the water, that, anxious as I was to avoid delay, I was not sorry when the Captain told me that horses and men were all a little knocked up—(it was their first trip of the season)—and that he proposed to stop at Crescent, just below the aqueduct, till after daybreak next morning. By 9 o'clock we were all asleep in our bunks.

The following morning we were all out of bed by 4½ o'clock, and as I sat on the deck in the early morning sun, while one of the drivers dashed pail after pail of cold water over me, I came to the conclusion that a canal boatman has some privileges which other men have not. At 5½ we started. Capt. Spoor jocular and in the best of humors, and skirted the line of the Mohawk River for twelve miles, till we reached the upper aqueduct. After again crossing the river, two hours' towing brought us into Schenectady, and, soon after, we were in that fine straight piece of canal which passes across the end of the beautiful valley of the Mohawk, into which we turned by a sharp elbow, and which we did not leave till we reached Oriskany, a few miles west of Utica. Sunset is the hour of the day of all others to be on a canal, and sunset approached as we slowly made our way up the valley. At sunset the stillness of the atmosphere permits of the reflection of the trees in the canal as in a mirror; the dull, leaden-hued water is lit up with all the colors of the rainbow; the boats, with their red, blue, green or pink stripes, and their few things hanging from a clothes-line, are reproduced in the water, and seem to lose all their uncouth appearance; the Captains sit on deck, smoking their pipes, while their wives and children arrange themselves in natural but picturesque groups around them; and the thin blue smoke of the expiring supper fires curls up from the little cabin chimneys to give the finishing touch to the picture. The sound of an accordeon or a banjo on a distant boat seems quite in keeping with the scene. And so the busy, laborious life of the canal sinks into rest; nothing heard save the whistle of the drivers, the occasional hum of the steersmen, the tread of the horses and the plashing ripple of the water. But it is only to break forth again, vigorous and hearty as ever, so soon as the sun sheds his first morning ray. As the twilight deepens into darkness the bright bow-lights are displayed from the stem of every boat, lighting up the tow-path and guiding the steersman. As the light flashes on the trees the shade beneath them becomes more intense and black, throwing into relief the evening mists as they carol and eddy up from the water in such fantastic shapes that, at times, they appear to assume form, and look like some spectre issuing from the dark recesses of pool and wood. And then, up rises the moon in all her splendor to dissipate any such fancies, and one feels something of the force of the lines,

"The day is gone! ah, me! I love the day;
He cheers me with his warm and sunny light.
The day is gone! ah, me! I cannot stay
To mourn him 'mid the beauties of the night."

During the second day of our trip things had worked tolerably into ship-shape, and on the third day the business of the boat went on with clock-work regularity and precision. The time for changing was kept to the minute, Capt. Lamoreaux setting a good example by always being the first to get to his post. In the night we had made fair progress, and at 3 in the morning were off Port Jackson, a village opposite Amsterdam, on the other side of the Mohawk. At the same time, by passing through a lock every five miles, we were continually attaining a higher level.

As we wound slowly along the Valley of the Mohawk, following closely the course of the river, we passed many boats going east, which had been frozen in higher up the canal. Every time we passed one, the Captains exchanged inquiries as to where they had been frozen in, what they had aboard, and what tonnage. As we got further on and began to meet the first boats from Buffalo, the excitement was intense to know the rate of freights to New-York. If quotations were bad, Capt. Lamoreaux smoked his pipe in gloomy silence. If the report was that rates were firm and boats scarce, he would shout to the driver to "hurry up that team," and would be as jolly as a sand-boy all the afternoon. At Little Falls a Captain told us that rates were up a cent a ton, and his joy knew no bounds. At Little Falls they have a patent apparatus in the lock, which I did not see elsewhere. The waste water from the lock is used to turn a wheel, which works the lock-gates and draws the boat into the lock. This saves a great deal of physical labor, and a very great deal of fuss and bad language. The gates fall and rise, instead of opening and shutting. This is the case at a few other locks, but it is done by manual labor. The church bells were ringing for morning service as we passed through Ilion; the people were coming out of church when we passed Frankfort. There is, so far as I could see, absolutely nothing to distinguish Sunday from any other day in canal life. There are doubtless some who observe the day; in fact, there are a few boats—known as Sunday boats—that lay up on that day. But they are very rare. In nearly every case the day's towing, driving, steering, marketing, cooking, washing, scolding, swearing and quarreling goes on as usual. This is bad. The drivers, most of them boys, some of them mere children, receive no religious or secular instruction from their parents, and never learn a lesson likely to counteract the evil influences of the school in which they are brought up. The respectable boatmen—and there are many such—leave their boys at home, in order that they may go to school and learn something worth learning, and not confine their education to acquiring an unusual amount of blackguardism and profanity before they are hardly old enough to leave their mothers' apron strings.

When we left Utica behind us we parted with the locks for some time to come. There is no lock from Utica to Lodi, a village one mile east of Syracuse, a distance of fifty-six miles. We were in Rome when I turned out, at five o'clock in the morning, and I found Capt. Spoor on deck, in his best of moods, for it had rained heavily the previous evening and the sun was then shining brilliantly. He had a basket on his arm and a milk-can in his hand, ready to stop at the first grocery to get some things for breakfast. The boat was swung over close to the grocery-dock and we descended the "bustles"—the heavy beams which brace the stern and stand out about two inches—and sprang ashore without stopping. "Good morning, Captain. Fine weather for the country this, after the rain," said the grocery-keeper as we entered. "Hem!" coughed the Captain, looking up at the sky and all around; "spile all the little potatoes, I'm thinking." "Why, how's that, Cap?" asked the grocer. Make 'em all grow big," replied the Captain, without moving a muscle of his face. And then he added, quickly, "Two quarts milk, three pounds steak, quarter a pound tobacco, and we don't want nothin' else." We started after the boat. "Why don't you hail her to stop?" I asked. "What!" he exclaimed; "if you can't jump from a bridge you'll have to walk to the next lock, an' that's nigh upon forty-one mile." So we walked on to the nearest bridge, and, as the boat came up, we hung to the edge of it with our hands, and as she passed under us dropped on to the deck. "Hold on there," cried the Captain as soon as we were on our feet; and drawing up a bucket of water, he dashed it over my boots and his own. This is an invariable rule on canal-boats where the Captain likes things clean and nice—no one is allowed to walk about on deck after having been ashore till he has washed his boots. I said nothing, though I did not at all relish the idea of sitting down to breakfast with my boots wet through. "Ever done that afore?" inquired the Captain, alluding to the drop from the bridge, as we descended the cabin stairs. "No," I replied. "Well, I want to know!" rejoined the Captain. After breakfast I lit a pipe and went on deck. To my surprise I found Capt. Spoor in charge of the boat. I seated myself on the top of the cabin, hoping to get him to talk for once as he handled the tiller. His eye was fixed on the stem, his fresh quarter of a pound of chewing tobacco was thrust into his trowsers pocket, and he was rolling an enormous quid in his cheek. I tried hard to open the ball, but I could only get monosyllabic replies. I was about giving it up in despair, when he said: "See there, now; there's a pretty sort o' steersman!" as a boat approached us in the opposite direction. We passed within a few inches of one another, and the Captain of the other boat, a little pock-marked, wall-eyed man, saluted us with a storm of canal blackguardism in a very squeaky voice for crowding him. "Guess your mother raised you on suckin' pig, didn't she?" was the only reply he drew from Capt. Spoor, and the Captain again subsided into silence and chewed violently, though he was evidently pleased at the encounter. I ventured to ask him if he would intrust me with the helm for a few minutes. He stared at me and said severely: "Hellum! we calls 'em tillers. Yes." I took hold of the tiller, while the Captain regarded me with a half-critical, half-whimsical look. Years ago I was for two seasons stroke of an eight-oared boat, so I knew something about the principles of steering. I was astonished at the labor of bringing the tiller over, but got along pretty well in steering. The Captain's face gradually assumed a serious aspect. I believe he thought at that moment that I had been hoaxing him all along, and that this was not my first trip on a canal. "Ever do that afore?" he asked. "No," I replied. "Well, I want to know!" he exclaimed. "By ——, there aint one greenhorn in a thousand as could a done it. You've kep' her as straight all round them bends as I could a done myself." I explained to him that, in my younger days, I had boated on the river for years; but he would not allow that that had anything to do with it.

At Lodi we made our first lock down, our second, half a mile further on, and our third in Syracuse, where we arrived at 1 o'clock in the morning. We had some freight to deliver and the boat's clearances had to be signed at the Collector's office; but it was all over and we were towing past Geddes, where one section of the great salt-works is located, when I went on deck for my morning bath. Capt. Spoor presented me with a cigar given to him by the Collector; the first time, Capt. Lamoreaux told me afterward that he had ever known him to accept one from that official, and a sure sign that I was in the Captain's good graces. It was my steering the day before that did it. Fourteen miles from Geddes, we passed Peru—the half-way point between Albany and Buffalo, and I jumped ashore for a walk along the towing-path. I was surprised at the number of skeletons of horses that I saw, dragged just inside the woods. I find that a vast number die on the tow-path or in the stables every year. They are drawn out of sight and left unburied. Those that get drowned are stripped of their harness and left to float down with the current of the canal. Every other conceivable thing is to be seen in the canal—dead dogs and cats, dead chickens, rats, fish, bull-frogs, &c. In fact, till you get to Rochester, from which point the canal is much wider, and fed from Lake Erie, the water of the canal does not look very enticing. Beyond Rochester, all along the long level, sixty-three miles without a lock, to Lockport, the water is very clear and much fresher. About fifteen miles from Peru we traversed the great Montezuma Marsh, on an embankment about twenty feet high. It is about as desolate a looking spot as a man need wish to see. Mark Tapley might have pitched his tent there with the utmost advantage. He would have found a splendid opportunity for being jolly under adverse circumstances. The distance across the marsh is five miles, and the mixture of swamp-grass, water and flags, extends for miles on either side of the canal.

Rochester, from the division line of Wayne and Monroe Counties, at Bushnell's Basin, the canal runs to Cartersville, a distance of nearly a mile, on an embankment which I should judge to be a hundred feet high on either side. It has a very strange effect; one feels as though one were perched on the top of a very high fence, with no visible means of getting off it. The view of the rich corn-growing valleys is very fine. We arrived at Rochester about midnight, but could not wake up the warehousemen to deliver our freight. We made such a noise in trying to arouse them that the police came down and ordered us to stop. The next morning the proprietor had the effrontery to abuse Capt. Spoor for not having called his men up and delivered his freight so as to give his boats a chance. The Captain told his story, when the foreman turned round and vowed to his employer that we "never made a sound," but had "moored the boat." and then had "all quietly turned in." The Captain literally foamed with rage and indignation. For some seconds he seemed unable to articulate, when suddenly he cooled down and turning contemptuously away, remarked in a withering tone of voice: "If I was ever to be such a —— —— liar as you, I'd a hung myself afore I was born." This very illogical denunciation appeared to relieve his mind, and he disappeared down the hatchway of the hold.

One day, as we were towing along the high embankment, about five miles west of Rochester, one of the drivers complained that his feet were "kind o' galled," and I offered to take his place for an hour or two behind his team. Nothing looks easier than to drive a span of horses on the tow-path. For half an hour I got along without any egregious mishap. But, in passing through the first lock we reached, I made such a bungling business of it that the lock-man swore roundly at me and insolently asked me why I didn't "go out as nuss gal." I treated his rude criticisms on my driving with silent contempt, and, after repeated efforts, succeeded in starting my horses at a run and snapping the tow-line. Fortunately for me, Capt. Spoor was in bed. I looked at Capt. Lamoreaux in dismay. He was laughing heartily at my dilemma, and called out to me to "catch the broken end." It was long ago at the bottom of the canal, as he well knew. He came ashore, we hauled in the line, he spliced it, he started the horses and I resumed the reins. For nearly an hour I trudged on bravely behind my team, through mud four or five inches deep, the bottoms of my trousers turned up half way to the knee, and looking quite the "canawler." I fancied that I was improving, and as I had only another half hour's driving before me, I fondly hoped that all would go "merry as a marriage bell." Alas for the futility of all human calculations. A fearful pitfall was awaiting me. I was about to experience a disastrous humiliation, and become for the remainder of the day the laughing-stock of our crew. In my inexperience I had, on leaving the lock, most unwisely placed myself on the canal side of the tow-line. If ever I go canaling again, that error, at least, will never be repeated. We came up to a low building on the edge of the tow-path, the stone-wall of which was covered with one of those enormous, highly-colored posters, portraying roaring lions, crouching tigers, trampling elephants, famished hyenas, etc., with which proprietors of traveling menageries delight to ornament the blank walls in towns and villages in advance of their coming, in order to properly stimulate the circus-loving appetite. No sooner did my outside horse catch sight of it than he swerved on to the other horse, nearly knocking him into the canal. He was more successful with me. The stiffly-tightened tow-line caught me "amid-ships" and sent me with a tremendous jerk bodily into the canal. In my flurry on coming to the surface I struck out for the first bank I caught sight of. Fortune never befriends one in such a predicament; and it was not till I was standing on *terra firma* and was looking down at my dripping clothes that I came to the conclusion that I was on the heel-path—the wrong bank of the canal. There was nothing for it, as there was no bridge in sight, but to take a header and swim to the right side. With any but pleasing anticipations of my bath, for a cold wind was blowing, I plunged in and managed to regain my straw hat as I swam across. I was a pitiable object as I clambered up the opposite bank; but our crew and two or three mule-drivers did not see me in that light. I was received with derisive cheers and laughter, and many a joke was passed at my expense, our Captain, half convulsed with laughter, joining in the badinage, and saying: "Well, you've had a good wash even if you do catch a bad cold." He, however, lent me a pair of dry trousers, which he fished out of the hold, the waist of which was under my arms and the bottoms of the legs six inches above my ankles. There was also about eight inches to spare in the waistband. They had evidently been made for some skipper with very short legs, who, nevertheless, if all flesh is grass, would have cocked up into a considerable-sized hay-stack.

At Holley, twenty-five miles from Rochester, we passed along an embankment higher than that at Bushnell's Basin, but not nearly so long. The following evening we were at the foot of the celebrated five locks of Lockport. As we approached it was a question whether we could pass another boat, so as to get locked up first. Capt. Spoor jumped ashore to take the reins from the driver, and I followed him. He coaxed the team along and we soon began to gain, much to the vexation of the Captain of the forward boat. He did all he could to make us run into him; all the while calling out, "Have a care, Cap; have a care. Bob Worsley wants gentle handling, or there'll be a muss on the tow-path." Captain Spoor looked disdainfully at him. "Have a care, handle him gently," he repeated with scorn. "Everythin's 'this side up' or 'handle with care' nowadays. I do believe I've got some pig-iron down my middle hatch as is labeled 'handle with care.'" The next moment we were within the regulation fifty feet of the forward boat, and it had to make way for us. Mr. Worsley wisely held his tongue as we passed him, though he looked ten thousand daggers at us. Capt. Spoor, who has more than once thrashed his man on the tow-path, also said nothing, but as we went on he said to me: "That chap's the sassiest I ever comed across. He's so fond of sass, they tell me, that in Winter time, when he aint got no boatmen to sass, he sits at home and sasses hisself." Everything at Lockport is splendidly managed. We were only twenty-eight minutes getting through the five locks, whereas at Newark and Brighton we spent five or six hours in getting through a less number. From Lockport to Pendleton the canal passes through a deep cutting—the first part cut out of a solid bed of rock. At Pendleton we entered the Tonawanda Creek, an almost natural canal, which runs into the Niagara River at Tonawanda. From Tonawanda to Buffalo we ran parallel with the Niagara River, a distance of twelve miles, from 7 o'clock in the morning till 2 o'clock in the afternoon. It was as magnificent a June morning as I remember; not a cloud in the sky, and a cool breeze coming from Lake Erie. And, as I bid adieu to my friends of the Admiral in the slip at Buffalo, the glorious weather and their rough and ready kindness made me regret that my experiences of life on the Erie Canal had come to an "end."

Fatal Accident in Bridgeport.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Saturday, July 6, 1872.

Henry Hoffmeyer fell from the roof of the Atlantic Hotel, in this city, last evening, and was instantly killed. Deceased was a workman in the employ of Messrs. Bramhall, Dean & Co., No. 295 Water-street, and had resided with his parents at No. 15 Leonard-street, New-York City. He is supposed to have been under the influence of liquor at the time of the accident.

DOMESTIC SERVANTS.

A great deal of thoughtful writing has recently been done with reference to servants. The strike of the servant girls at Dundee has suggested to editors and magazinists the rights and wrongs of kitchen toilers. As a rule, the writing has all been in their favor. The servants of Dundee and of the United Kingdom generally may be entitled to favorable consideration. So may the servants of America, but a little time spent upon the consideration of the perplexities of housekeepers in getting and keeping servants, will show that there are two sides to the question of domestic service.

The kind of work they do determines the titles of female house servants. The threefold divisions, (a trinity of classification runs through everything,) are "cooks," "upstairs' girls," and girls for "general house-work." "Nurses" and "laundresses" are special terms in use where the children and the washing amount to a great deal. Ordinarily, however, the "cooks" do what their name implies and the washing, too; while the "upstairs' girls" sweep, wait on the door and table, "setting" the latter, and, during spare time "make" the beds and "keep" the children. The "girl for general house-work" is a comprehensive creature, who engages to do all of the foregoing "for a small family." These classifications are fundamental and plain. One would think that an adherence to or an observance of them would solve the social service problem; or at least enable employers to know what and whom they were getting, and servants to know for what they are engaging. But far from it.

"Things are not what they seem."

The attempts under this classification to get good servants, or to come to an explicit understanding with them, are oftener failures than successes. Indeed, it is true, in literal signification, that so far as affairs in New-York and Brooklyn are concerned, servants are able and accustomed as a class to impose on house-holders pretty much as they please, and have those house-holders virtually at their mercy. The corresponding considerations entering into household service are wages and work. We affirm, and will prove, that for years past wages have increased and work has decreased with reference to female servants. The wages become a matter of figures, the work a matter of statement. The figures of money paid per month during the recent years have been for the various kinds of servants as follows:

Years.	Servants.	Wages.
1860.	Cooks	$8
	"General House-work"	6
	"Upstairs"	5
1864.	Cooks	10
	"General House-work"	9
	"Upstairs"	7
1868.	Cooks	14
	"General House-work"	12
	"Upstairs"	8
1872.	Cooks	16
	"General House-work"	15
	"Upstairs"	10

In each case the price paid for the best or most pretentious servants has been given. It is to be presumed that no reader will forget that much of this money is clear gain to the servant. She is housed, fed, lodged, in short, "boarded," under conditions at least as favorable as those of the family, the run of whose larder she always has. Besides which every guest endows her with gratuities, and the wardrobes of the ladies of the household are put under frequent contribution for her benefit. If it be asked why "cooks," who at most only cook and wash, command more than "girls for general house-work," who assume to do all the work of a family? the answer is, that the cooks are the aristocracy of the kitchen. What goeth into the mouth may defile a man. The preparation of it exalteth a servant. Mr. Muzzle in "Pickwick," confessed to "keeping company" with the cook-maid. It had been beneath his dignity to have coquetted with "the pretty house-maid." "Cooks," moreover, profess to be able to do things quite beyond the abilities of "general house-work girls." The latter only hire out for "plain cooking." Pies, pastry, and custards, dessert in general, are quite in advance of their pretentions. Cooks compass all these and charge in proportion. An examination of the table, however, will show that the "cooks," while leading in the figures, are distanced by the "general house-work girls" in the proportion of wages from year to year. The "cooks" now get twice as much as they did twelve years ago; the general house-work girls $3 more than twice as much; though now, as it was then, their food and lodging cost them nothing, and it cannot be maintained that their wearing apparel costs twice as much, or that the work is so hard as in the days when "all the modern improvements" were, not the rule of every house. The "upstairs" girls have doubled their wages in twelve years. Those wages are still below what other kinds of servants get, nor is there aught in the reason of things why there should be such a difference. The upstairs work is pleasanter and cooler, but not much easier, and is liable to more interruptions and criticism than that which is done away from the centre of the family, in the kitchen. The girls who do general house-work (or make believe to do it) have been able to run up their wages high, because the demand for them is great and the number of them is yearly less. But that consideration lands the reader plumb into the front of the statement that work decreases, or the amount servants do decreases, as their wages increase.

Two considerations decide the number of servants a family have—the circumstances and the numbers of the household. As a rule, "moderate" expresses the means of American households. Very poor and very rich are exceptions. Yet the affluent and those in moderate circumstances alike have their difficulties with servants, and those difficulties are identical. The servants for general house-work are sought, and they themselves seek families in moderate circumstances, of which families the number is "small" and the station "private." A reading of the advertisements will show that all girls for general house-work wish for situations in a "small, private" family. It is precisely this question of size or numbers that is the rub. Pretty thorough observation will convince one that no servant thinks a family with a baby is small. A baby in a house may be a well spring of pleasure and all that sort of thing. But it is a terror to "help." Their principal objection to it is the additional washing it imposes. American mothers may be slatternly, but they will have their babies' gowns and dresses and "skirts" washed and ironed to exquisite nicety. It is a plain, somewhat deplorable fact that the birth of a baby directly diminishes a housekeeper's chances to get good servants.

Not only is a family with a baby neither "small" nor "private," but a family with growing children is open to the same objection. It is always "I fear the washing will be too heavy," from the persons soliciting service. It is fast getting to be a fact that only people with no children can suit themselves with a single servant. Any more than "myself and husband" can be relied upon to be called "too large." Hence it is that childless couples are about the only ones with whom servants for general house-work hire. In this latitude barren marriages are the exception, and servants letting their services to "families of two" have small competition, and are generally able to dictate their own terms to those who hardly having need of any servant, will pay high for one rather than have to take two.

The condition of things with reference to employer and employe in the field of servant-galism reveals reversals of the fitness of things that are simply remarkable. It is a matter of fact that the girl determines the conditions, and is the principal person. She has it all her own way in the preliminary negotiations, and feels, with reason, perfectly sure of having her own way. One would think that the person hiring the girl would or should be able to determine what will be the stipulations under which she receives her into her house. One might also think that the first object of a girl out of her place would be to get another, and to that end she would be willing to subject herself to the directions and reasonable expectations of the lady of the house. The opposite of both suppositions is the case. A lady in want of a girl is apt to advertise or put herself in relations with an intelligence office. This was done in the case of a lady of this vicinity, whose family numbered five, two of them adults, and who wanted a "cook." It is to be premised that the house was "brown stone," large, and with all the modern improvements; also that the domestic would have only the cooking and washing to do, with everything at hand and in abundance. What followed is literally true, and is doubtless typical of hundreds of other cases:

The first girl that came was engaged on the spot, and declared herself familiar with all branches of cooking, with washing and ironing, and "everything would be tidy and snug." She was so positive and the lady was so credulous that an engagement for a month resulted on the spot. Moreover, the girl furnished a most favorably worded "reference." It soon became apparent that the latter had been given either with intent to deceive or as the price of somebody else's deliverance from her. She was absolutely and irreparably green. Beyond kindling a fire in it, the "range" was an Elusinian mystery to her. None of the drafts or dampers could she manage; she thought they were ornaments merely, and not for use. That blueing and starch had anything to do with washing; that yeast had anything to do with bread-making; that an ash-barrel was intended for ashes, never suggested themselves to her, even as "happy thoughts." All she did know was how not to be clean, and how to display in making excuses a volubility that was simply extraordinary. We must not forget to add by way of tribute that she knew as much of cooking as we have indicated she did of washing—and how successfully to demand a full month's wages when dispensed with in a short time. Every attempt to teach her the most elementary tidiness or method utterly failed. Her defense was that she had no "memory," though she recollected to ask for a reference when sent off.

In swift succession, per advertisement, other girls came to "see the place." They seemed as adverse to getting employment as their terrific predecessor had been to take it. To her complete surprise the housekeeper was put through a catechetical course of questions and cross-questions that are literally subjoined as contributions to the annals of impudence:

SCENE FROM REAL LIFE.

Dramatis personæ—Mistress and Maid.

Time: "From 8 to 5 o'clock." Place: Anywhere.

Mistress—You come to apply for the place advertised here?

Maid—Well, you sees, mem, I thought I would look in and see the place before making up my mind. Have you many in the family?

Mistress—Five; three of them children.

Maid—The washin' I'm a thinkin' 'll be heavy. Do you have a woman do that?

Mistress—No, the girl I engage must do the washing herself. It is not large.

Maid—Is your husband purticklar 'bout his collars and bosoms? I can't abear them as is too purticklar 'bout them things. It makes it come very hard on a poor girl.

Mistress—State what you want, and for what you will come.

Maid—Of course, you have everything in the kitchen—tubs, hot and cold water? I'm always expected not to cook on the days I wash and iron, and the washing mustn't be too large. I've always lived where they have dinner on Sundays at 1, which I get after comin' back from 8 o'clock church in the mornin'. After that, my time's me own, barin' I come in by 10 o'clock; and on Thursdays, I have the afternoons and evenings out. I ask $16 a month for myself, and I am not for praisin' myself, but you'll find me a girl of me wurrd.

At this rate, with a stipulation that she must have oil-cloth on the kitchen; that after dinner till 10 o'clock her time must be her own: that if she has company "the lady mustn't object;" and that the "other girl" must be made "keep her place," she announces her willingness to come, and will solemnly engage to do so, nine times out of ten breaking her word, and leaving you in the lurch.

If it be objected to these interrogatories that they are impertinent, and to these conditions that they are one-sided, the plain facts answer that to them nine out of ten persons seeking servants are not only subjected, but that they must accept servants (or do without them) under just such conditions. There are so many places to be had that servants feel themselves under favor to none. If they don't like one place they can get another. There are always plenty of housekeepers in that degree of exhaustion or worry which will lead them to take up with anybody who will come. And they are not more superior to circumstances before engagement than when they have entered on their duties. They are ready at any time to explain miserable cooking by the condition of the range, or by depreciating the quality of the meat or the utensils in which food is prepared. Poor washing always has the soap or the starch to blame for it. Late rising is your fault, because "they have more to do than ever they had in any other place," and hence they over-sleep themselves. Staying out till midnight is a frequent practice, but the "raysons," when once asked for, are never again requested, seeing that morning is nigh before they are finished. It is an even chance that the girl you pay for doing a small portion of your work will prove entirely incompetent and immeasurably impudent. You quickly find that defects in your house are a matter of far more importance in the kitchen than in the drawing-room. If you cannot furnish it as you desire, or as fully or elegantly, it is the "help" who are offended, not you who are inconvenienced. At the place of which the dialogue is predicated one applicant volunteered the information that she left her former place because the master brought a friend home to visit him, and that was not "in the agreement." Another had left because the kitchen was "back"—*i. e.*, in the rear.

The recitation of the infelicities and iniquities of the "help" question in detail would make too long an article. Of the "situation" in general, however, it is true that the class, the Irish, who are the principal supplies whence servants are drawn, are, on the average, getting to be intolerable. They exhibit the essential qualities of docility, fidelity, truthfulness, honesty and industry in less and less amount every year. The influences that make Patrick and Barney a repeater, a rioter, an Alderman, and the runner of a primary *à la* TWEED, percolate down to the kitchen and render Bridget and Kathleen impertinent, shiftless, untidy, a gad-about, and a steady invader of your larder, and sometimes of your wardrobe. These be hard words. We confidently put it to almost any American housewife if they are not true words. Indolence and insolence are the faults of the Irish, if it be allowable to suppose that they have any faults, and these faults come out strong under the eliciting influences of the kitchen. The class of which we are speaking, however, have such a monopoly of the servant market that they are fully able to get places by assurance and by the fact that servants must be had rather than by their merit or by their popularity. Of course, there are degrees of faultiness, and many examples of deserving merit among them, but as a class they are deteriorating, and the number of persons who resolve not to have Irish servants on any account increases every month.

The Germans are the next most numerous of the female servants, and they labor under difficulties in American families, especially at first. They do not understand our language, which can be taught them, and they understand even less of our cooking, which it is questionable whether they ever fully learn. They have a preference for garlic and oil it is almost impossible to correct in their cooking. It is needless to say that the fault is fundamental: the error, once indulged, beyond remedy. The one draw-back in their behavior is excessive sociability. It makes them excellent child nurses but bad kitchen maids, they being too apt to entertain company—as some of us do angels—unawares—so far as the mistress is concerned. They are faithful, strong and courteous, and a little inclined to "slopping over." The Swedes, of late years, have been in the habit of making a brilliant dash on American kitchens. They have many qualities in common with their Teutonic serving sisters, with more of their phlegm, but with an *abandon* that is more Gallic than Scandinavian, as the latter race are popularly understood, or misunderstood, to be. They are hard to teach American cooking, and the range is a conundrum to them for a long time. It is diverting and slightly surprising, at times, to observe their familiarity. It has its base entirely in ingenuousness and not at all in impertinence.

The English and Scotch have few representatives among the City female servants, though the other sex of those peoples hire out in considerable numbers. The women folk, however, are generally married and are creditably supported by their lords. The overplus of single Irish girls in American cities, as contrasted with the fact that nearly all the English and Scotch damsels get almost immediately mated, speaks volumes of characteristics.

There was widely threatened as the result of "emancipation" by the croakers an influx of American citizens of African descent and Southern nativity. They were to crowd us out of our churches and schools, and were to take our kitchens by storm. Nothing of the kind has come to pass. Indeed, the census shows by implication that quite as many negroes have gone South as have left there. Of the few that have come up the slightest tact makes most excellent servants. They do not have to learn to keep their "places," or anything especially new in affairs culinary. What they may lack in expedition and tidiness they well make up in the docility with which they will hear suggestions, and to them the muse of the chimney has told all the secrets of stews and rolls and roasts and the like. In the not universal quality of kindness to children, they are simply excellent by the laws of their gentle, cheerful, grateful natures. They are the coming help, the servants of the future, and the man who will organize a colored intelligence office on a large and thoroughly fair scale, either in New-York or Brooklyn, will make his fortune, and be a benefactor remembered every night in the prayers of householders, whose woes will be at an end. These colored people, for the present at least, have acquired few of the vices of the superior race of servants. They think it a drawback not to stay a long time in a place. They take a pride in considering the household "their family." They develop and maintain strong local attachments, and they are so unconscious of the indignity of fully earning their wages that they are likely to do twice the work of other kinds of servants without regarding themselves overtaxed. Slavery was an excellent serving school beyond doubt, though a mighty bad moral school, and not the least condemnation of it survives in the ability with which these people, accused of working poorly for others, now work for themselves.

From what has been written it is plain that the system of servant-getting in these cities is unsystematized and so circumstanced as to put the employer class at a great disadvantage. Of course, there are bad places, exacting, grinding, neglectful, querulous mistresses. But of them the "girls" themselves are cognizant; while of the girls' characteristics the employer class are also thoroughly cognizant. At the present the rule is in the direction of high wages and slighted work; and there are no protections accorded to housewives from imposition, impertinence, waste and petit larceny. The kitchen rules the house, and no system exists—such as ought—whereby housewives avail themselves of the knowledge any one of them may have of the worthlessness of such servants as have entitled themselves to discharge. References are an illusion. They might as well be issued in blank. Professions are nothing; they are made with a comprehensiveness and dogmatism that would deceive the very elect. The effect upon the interests of householders that a "strike" or a "co-operative union" to aggravate present evils would have, would be most deplorable.

Cultivation of Fish at the West.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 6.—Some two or three hundred thousand young shad passed through here yesterday, in charge of gentlemen who are en route to the headwaters of various Western rivers to stock them with the fish, at the suggestion of S. G. Baird, Commissioner of Fisheries.

The retail clothiers have reaped a harvest for the last few days. Comparing the results of the leading houses of the City, we find the famous corner leading as usual. During the nine days preceding the Fourth, BALDWIN, the clothier, corner Canal-street and Broadway, retailed, C. O. D., over $56,000 worth of men's and boys' ready-made clothing. We presume this is twice the amount of any other retail clothing-house in the City. BALDWIN has a rush there all the time.—*Express.*

Another Correction.

I emphatically say that my statements concerning my relations with the Colton Dental Association are true, and have not been refuted by Mr. Colton. I deny ever being "discharged" from either of his offices, but left from choice; and I declare that Mr. Colton's claiming to be the "originator" of nitrous oxide gas for extracting teeth without pain, which he has palmed on the public so long, is absolutely false.

F. HASBROUCK, D. D. S., No. 956 Broadway.
—*Advertisement.*

Irritation of the Skin.

Cool and heal it by the use of BURNETT'S KALLISTON.—*Advertisement.*

The Best and Surest Remedy in the world for all diseases with which children are afflicted during the process of teething is MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

Batchelor's Hair Dye is the Best in the world—the only safe, true and perfect hair dye. No ridiculous tints—no disappointment—harmless, reliable, instantaneous black or brown. At all druggists and No. 16 Bond-st.

Cool, Refreshing Hair-Dressing.—CHEVALIER'S LIFE FOR THE HAIR restores gray hair, increases its growth, obviates bad effects of salt water on the hair. Sold everywhere.

The Cheapest Article in the World for family use is the HALFORD LEICESTERSHIRE TABLE SAUCE. Every family having it is its reference.

F. E. Smith & Co.'s Crushed White Wheat, (Atlantic Flour-mills, Brooklyn, N. Y.,) is the perfection of food for this hot weather. For sale at the Mills and by grocers generally.

New 7-octave Pianos, $350.—New Organs, $50 to $60. New Melodeons, $60, cash, for the Holidays. HORACE WATERS, No. 481 Broadway.

Every Druggist Sells Perry's Improved COMEDONE AND PIMPLE REMEDY. The skin medicine of the age.

Parquet Floors and Wood Carpeting.—Send stamp for illustrated price list to 942 Broadway.

All Druggists Sell Perry's Moth and FRECKLE LOTION, because it is reliable.

MARRIED.

HOPKINS—GIDDINGS.—On the 4th inst., by the Rev. Fletcher Hamblin, of this City, FREDERICK A. HOPKINS, of Hoboken, N. J., to Kate, daughter of James Giddings, Esq., of Loveland, Ohio.

WILMERDING—GREGG.—In St. Augustine's Chapel, University Place, Tenn., July 1, by the bride's father, the Bishop of Texas, assisted by the Bishop of Mississippi and the Bishop of Tennessee, WILLIAM E. WILMERDING, of New-York, to MARY A. GREGG, of Galveston, Texas.

DIED.

ALLIGER.—At Spuyten Duyvil, on Saturday, July 6, JESSIE, youngest daughter of Elijah and Ida M. D. Alliger, aged 6 months.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral on Monday, July 8, at 2 o'clock.

ARNOLD.—In this City, on Saturday, July 6, JULIETTE, daughter of Alfred P. Arnold.

Funeral from the residence of her father, No. 174 East 93d-st., on Tuesday afternoon, July 9, at 3 o'clock.

☞ Providence and East Greenwich, R. I., papers please copy.

BURRAS.—On Friday, July 5, ELSIE S., widow of Francis Burras, and daughter of the late Rimer Skaats, Jr., in her 79th year.

The relatives and friends of the family, also those of her son, William H. Burras, are invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, No. 234 West 55th-st., on Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

CLARKE.—At Staatsburg, July 5, JAMES O. CLARKE, son of William and Mary Clarke, aged 14 years and 6 months.

GILLETH.—On the 5th inst., WALTER CURTENIUS, infant son of Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Gilleth.

Funeral took place yesterday at 3 P. M., from the house of the parents, No. 149 West 22d-st.

HARRISON.—Suddenly, on Friday, July 5, WILLIAM HARRISON, in the 69th year of his age.

The relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, No. 319 West 22d-st., on Monday, the 8th inst., at 1½ o'clock P. M.

HILGER.—At Orange, N. J., Saturday, July 6, LEONARD W., son of John P. and Josephine Hilger, aged 8 months and 7 days.

The funeral will take place from the residence of his parents, Hillyer-st., on Monday, July 8, at 3½ o'clock P. M.

HUBBELL.—On Saturday, July 6, WILLIAM L., youngest son of Jackson and Elizabeth Hubbell, aged 9 months, 19 days.

The friends and relatives of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services this (Sunday) afternoon, at 5 o'clock, at the residence of his parents, No. 124 West 45th-st.

KIRKHAM.—July 5, FRANK S., son of William J. and the late Mary E. Kirkham, aged 5 years and 6 months.

Funeral Sunday, at 4 o'clock, at the residence of W. B. Davenport, Esq., No. 109 Division-av., Brooklyn, E. D. Relatives and friends respectfully invited.

LAWRENCE.—EMILY NICHOLSON, infant daughter of Edward and Cornelia J. Lawrence, aged 1 year, 1 month and 25 days.

The relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from the residence of her parents, No. 230 Quincy-st., near Bedford-av., Brooklyn, W. D., on Monday morning, July 8, at 10 o'clock.

McNULTY.—July 4, FRANCES McNULTY, widow of John McNulty.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral on Monday, July 8, at 9 o'clock A. M., from her late residence, No. 321 West 31st-st.—thence to St. Michael's Church, 32d-st. and 9th-av.

PHELAN.—On Friday, 5th inst., SUSIE, infant daughter of Edwin F. and Annie A. Phelan, aged 4 months.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the residence of her parents, corner of Sherman-av. and Bowers (late Van Vorst) st., Jersey City Heights, on Sunday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

☞ Boston papers please copy.

PIGOT.—In Brooklyn, July 6, ANNA, relict of the late Wm. A. Pigot.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, No. 183 Willoughby-st., on Tuesday, the 9th inst., at 1 o'clock P. M.

POST.—Drowned, at West Hampton, Long Island, on Friday, July 5, ALBERT KINTZING POST, in the 30th year of his age.

Notice of the funeral on Monday.

SADGEBURY.—On Saturday, July 6, SARAH, widow of James Sadgebury, in the 78th year of her age.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, No. 341 West 16th-st., on Monday, July 8, at 1 o'clock P. M., without further invitation.

STALEY.—On Saturday, July 6, M. MATILDA STALEY, sister of the late George R. Jackson.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

SMITH.—At his residence in Flushing, Long Island, on July 4, after a lingering illness, JAMES W., eldest son of the late A. M. C. Smith.

His funeral will take place from the house of his sister, Mrs. J. H. Duyckinck, No. 219 Degraw-st., Brooklyn, on Sunday, the 7th inst., at 4 P. M. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited.

TITUS.—At Whitestone, Long Island, July 5, HENRY W. TITUS, Jr., in the 17th year of his age.

The relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Sunday, 2½ P. M., at No. 322 West 15th-st.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY.

PRICES REDUCED.

Tickets, $28; fractions in proportion. Prizes cashed, information furnished.

TAYLOR & CO., Bankers, No. 16 Wall-st.

Orders filled.

FOR SALE—A NEWSPAPER FOLDING Machine. Apply at the *Times* Office.

CAPES AND CAPS FOR GRANT GUARDS, Boys in Blue, Tanners, &c., manufactured at No. 15 Warren-st. SUSMAN & CO.

COMMISSIONER FOR ILLINOIS and other States and notary public, office No. 5 Beekman-st., Room No. 7, first floor.

POLITICAL.

SIXTEENTH ASSEMBLY DISTRICT REPUBLICAN ASSOCIATION.—Regular monthly meeting MONDAY EVENING, July 8, 1872, at 8 o'clock, at Demilt Hall, 2d-av., corner 23d-st. An election for President of the Association will take place, the vacancy being caused by the removal of our late able and energetic President, Hon Isaac H. Bailey, from the district. By order.
ALFRED S. BUGBEE, First Vice-President.
D. C. STURGES, Secretary.

EXCURSION TICKETS, NEW-YORK TO Baltimore and return, for the National Democratic Convention, are now on sale at Pennsylvania Railroad ticket-offices, No. 526 Broadway, No. 1 Astor House, foot of Desbrosses-st., and foot of Cortlandt-st. Fare $8. Tickets good for return until July 15, inclusive.
A. J. CASSATT, General Manager.
F. W. JACKSON, General Superintendent.

FOR PRESIDENT, VICTORIA WOODHULL.—Apollo Hall, TUESDAY, July 9. See under amusements.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

GRACE CHAPEL, REV. JOHN W. KRAMER, Pastor.—This congregation will worship during July and August in Grace Church, Broadway and 10th-st. Services on SUNDAY at 11 A. M. and 5 P. M. Strangers are cordially invited to attend.

CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH, WEST 23d-st., between 5th and 6th-avs.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. R. S. MCARTHUR, SUNDAY, July 7, at 10½ A. M. and 8 P. M.

ASSOCIATION HALL.—SERVICE OF Song SUNDAY EVENING, at 7½ o'clock, followed by a short address to young men. Daily union prayer-meeting in the lecture-room, at 4 o'clock. Young men's prayer meeting THURSDAY EVENING at 8 o'clock, and on SATURDAY EVENING at 9 o'clock.

ALL SAINTS' PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL FREE CHURCH, corner of Henry and Scammel-sts. Rev. WM. N. DUNNELL, Rector.—Services SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7½ EVENING.

AMITY BAPTIST CHURCH.—REV. Dr. WILLIAMS will preach in the Chapel on 54th-st., a few doors west of 8th-av., on SABBATH MORNING, at 10½ o'clock.

APOLLO HALL, BROADWAY AND 28th-st.—THOMAS GAYLES FOSTER, inspirational speaker, will lecture SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Conference, 2½ P. M. The Picnic of the Lyceum will take place on MONDAY, July 8.

BEEKMAN HILL M. E. CHURCH, 50th-st., between 1st and 2d avs.—Rev. W. C. STEEL, Pastor, will preach at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M., on SUNDAY. Evening subject, "Moses," being the fifth discourse on Old Testament characters. Young people's prayer-meeting at 6½ P. M. Seats free.

BROADWAY TABERNACLE CHURCH.—On SUNDAY, July 7, this Church will worship in Association Hall at 10½ A. M. and in the Brick Church, corner of 5th-av. and 37th-st., at 7½ P. M. Rev. WM. M. TAYLOR will preach at both services.

CHURCH OF ST. MARY THE VIRGIN, West 45th-st., between Broadway and 8th-av.—Summer services every SUNDAY: 7 A. M., Holy Communion; 10 A. M., morning prayer; 10½ A. M., Litany and holy communion, (choral;) 8 P. M., evening prayer, (choral.)

CHURCH OF MOUNT ZION. UNIversity, Washington-square.—Preaching on SUNDAY, at 3 P. M., by Bishop SNOW. Seats free. Subject—"The Seventh Trumpet now Sounding; its Results."

CARMEL CHAPEL.—REV. RICHARD PARKER will preach on SABBATH EVENING, at 7½ o'clock, in the Carmel Chapel, No. 134 Bowery, near Grand-st.

CHURCH OF THE REFORMATION, (Episcopal,) 50th-st., east of 3d-av.—Rev. U. T. TRACY, Rector. Services on SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 3½ P. M.

CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH, CORner Park-av. and 34th-st.—Rev. FREDERICK A. FARLEY, D. D., of Brooklyn, will preach SUNDAY MORNING, July 7. No evening service.

FREE METHODIST CHURCH.—Preaching on SABBATH next at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M., by the Pastor, Rev. A. F. CURRY, in the hall, corner 8th-av. and 25th-st. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper after morning sermon.

HARLEM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, corner of 125th-st. and 2d-av.; Rev. SAMUEL H. VIRGIN, Pastor.—Services every SABBATH at 10½ o'clock A. M. and 7¾ o'clock P. M. Sabbath-school 2½ o'clock P. M.

JANE-STREET M. E. CHURCH.—REV. F. HAMBLIN, Pastor, will preach on SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and at 7¾ P. M.; Sunday-school at 9 A. M. and 2 P. M.; prayer-meeting at 6½ P. M. Strangers invited.

LAIGHT-STREET BAPTIST CHURCH, corner Laight and Varick sts.—Rev. JOHN Q. ADAMS will preach SUNDAY EVENING, commencing at 7¾. Seats free; strangers and friends made welcome.

MURRAY HILL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 40th-st., near Lexington-av.—Preaching on SABBATH MORNING, at 10½ o'clock; preaching in the EVENING by the Pastor, Rev. GEORGE S. CHAMBERS, at 7¾ o'clock.

OLD JOHN-STREET M. E. CHURCH, between Nassau and William sts.—Preaching 10½ by Rev. L. S. WEED. Preaching 7¾. Seats free. All cordially invited.

REV. STEPHEN H. TYNG, JR., WILL preach in the Church of the Holy Trinity, Madison-av. and 42d-st., at 10½ o'clock on SUNDAY MORNING. The Church will be open at this hour on every Sunday during July and August.

REV. MR. PENDLETON WILL PREACH in the West Fifty-third-street Baptist Church on SABBATH MORNING at 10½, and in the EVENING at 7¾ o'clock.

REV. J. J. WHITE, PASTOR OF ATTORney-street M. P. Church, will preach SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M., and at NIGHT, 7¾, a Fourth of July sermon. All invited.

ST. JOHN'S M. E. CHURCH, 53D-ST., between Broadway and 8th-av.—Preaching SUNDAY, July 7, at 10½ A.M. and 7¾ P.M., by the Pastor, Rev. A. D. VAIL. This church will be open every Sunday morning and evening during the Summer. Sunday-school at 9 A. M. Strangers are cordially invited to meet and worship with us.

ST. THOMAS' CHURCH, 5TH-AV., CORner 53d-st.—This Church will be open for divine service every SUNDAY throughout the Summer. Morning service, with sermon, 10½ o'clock. Evening prayers at 4 o'clock. On SUNDAY, July 7, the holy communion will be administered. Prayers every WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON at 5 o'clock.

ST. ANN'S FREE CHURCH, 18TH-ST., near 5th-av.—SUNDAY. Holy Communion at 7 A. M. Rev. Dr. GALLAUDET will preach at 10½ A. M., and for deaf mutes at 3 P. M. Evening prayer at 5 P. M.

ST. LUKE'S M. E. CHURCH, WEST 41st-st.—No further services until Sept 1st.

ST. THOMAS' CHURCH.—R. W. WILLIAMS, Sexton and Undertaker, 127 West 45th-st.

THIRTY-FOURTH-STREET REFORMED CHURCH, Rev. ISAAC RILEY, Pastor.—Preaching in this Church by the Pastor, SUNDAY, 7th inst., at 10½ A. M. and 4 P. M. No evening service during the Summer.

THE FIFTH UNIVERSALIST SOCIETY has removed from Chickering Hall to Plimpton Building, corner of 9th-st. and Stuyvesant. Services at 11 A. M. Rev. E. M. GRANT will preach on the 7th. Seats all free. Public cordially invited.

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, West 22d-st., between 6th and 7th avs.—Preaching SABBATH MORNING, 10½, by Rev. J. F. MCCURDY, of Princeton, N. J. Young people's meeting 8 o'clock EVENING, in the lecture-room. Strangers cordially invited.

ZION CHURCH, MADISON-AV., CORNER of 38th-st.—SUNDAY services in July at 10½ A. M. and 5 P. M.

THE CEMETERIES OF NEW-YORK.

Some Interesting Statistics—How the Remains of Poor Persons are Treated—The Necessity for a Free Public Burial-Ground.

From the remotest ages the affection of the living for departed friends has been shown in the various methods employed for disposing of dead bodies. The Hebrews were among the first to provide public burial-places outside the walls of cities. The custom of burning the dead and preserving the ashes in sacred urns originated with the Phrygians. Rome once had miles of sepulchres, and every person who has made a visit to the most unpretentious museum must have seen enough to form an idea of how far the ancient Egyptians succeeded in the effort to preserve the remains of their dead forever. In modern times the embalming process has been availed of to some extent; but it has never been more than a secondary consideration as compared with the desire to have handsome cemeteries and costly monuments. The most celebrated cemeteries of Europe are those of Pisa and Père la Chaise at Paris. The former has an oblong court 490 feet in length and 170 feet in width. This is surrounded by arcades of white marble, some 60 feet in height, and is adorned by Etruscan, Greek and Roman bas-reliefs and paintings by the earliest Italian masters. A mound of earth, said to have been brought from Palestine during the Crusades, stands in the centre. There are many celebrated monuments in this cemetery, among the most remarkable of which is the tomb of ALGAROTTE, raised by the order of FREDERICK the Great in 1764. Père la Chaise has probably been more frequently written about than any of the European cemeteries. It is located at a point north-east from the city, almost extends from the boundary of Aunay to that of Amandiers, and was transformed into a cemetery by order of the First NAPOLEON. Of all the cemeteries at Paris, there is not one which attracts such crowds on *le jour des morts*—day of the dead—as Père la Chaise. Here are the tombs of Abelard and Heloise, La Fontaine, Molière, Beaumarchais, Delille, Talma, Bellini, Weber, Cuvier, Arago, Benjamin Constant, Börne, Royer-Collard, Marshal Ney, Barras, Frédéric Soulié, Balzac, Bosio, Mlle. Clairon, La Place, Duc de Morny, the late Minister Casimir-Perier, and numerous others. On the one day of the year devoted to the memory of the dead it is the fashion to decorate graves and make prayers suitable to the occasion. Frenchmen of a certain class usually have more veneration for the dead than the living, and they often make the mistake of kneeling upon the tombs of departed great men in order to induce passers-by to suspect them of being descendants.

New-York City has six public cemeteries, independent of the Potter's Field, which is under the charge of the Commissioners of Charities and Correction. Of this number, however, there is only one where the body of a poor person can be interred without cost. This single exception is that of Calvary Cemetery, (Roman Catholic,) but the liberality of the trustees of that place does not extend beyond what is called the Free Ground. Here the bodies are piled together in a ditch, and in a little while all traces of identity are lost. Many a sorrow-stricken mother has sought this cheerless spot with the hope of finding a clue to the exact location of the bones of some cherished one, but only to go away heart-broken by failure. The lowest price for a single grave is $10, and the highest for a plot $500. A plot consists of a piece of turf sixteen feet long and sixteen feet wide. Half a plot can be bought as low as $150, eight feet by sixteen at $75, and six feet by eight at $50. Interments cost, for adults, $7 each; children seven to fourteen years, $5; under seven years, $3. Attached to this cemetery is a receiving vault, where bodies are kept, without extra charge, from five to twenty days, at the end of which time they are removed to graves, and may be found without difficulty.

At Green-Wood Cemetery, each lot contains 378 superficial feet. The form of the lots depends in a great measure upon the peculiar surface of the ground and the character of the improvements contemplated. It may be circular, square, oblong, oval, or irregular, according to circumstances. The prices vary from $300 to $600, although in some instances lots are valued as high as $800. Quarter lots, nine feet by ten feet six inches, with room for three adult graves, can be had as low as $100. One-third lots, twelve feet by ten feet six inches, containing four adult graves, bring $130 and upward, according to location. Half lots, ten feet by nineteen feet, containing six adult graves, range from $180 upward. Full lots, of the ordinary sort, fourteen feet by twenty-seven, can be laid out into fifteen adult graves, in three tiers of five graves each.

Attached to Green-Wood Cemetery there is a receiving vault where bodies may be kept for six months at a charge, for adults, of $25 each, and for children, under ten years of age, $15. If removed to graves in the cemetery before the end of six months, $15 will be returned out of the $25, and $7 50 out of the $15. When not removed within the time specified the bodies are placed in graves, subject to the orders of interested persons. Adults' graves are opened at a cost of from $5 to $7 50, and children's graves from $4 to $5 50.

Some time since quite a novel case came before one of the Courts of this City. It involved the right of a man to mortgage a plot at Green-Wood; and the presiding Judge held that such a transaction could not be considered legal, for the reason that when cemetery property has once been occupied by graves it ceases to be regarded as a portion of the assets of the owner.

Lots of the Cypress Hills Cemetery are less expensive than at Green-Wood. A full lot may there be procured for a consideration of $150; half lot, $80, and a quarter lot, $40. The full lot contains 16 by 25 feet, or 400 superficial feet, the half lot 200 feet, and the quarter 100 feet. The lowest price for which a grave can be procured is $10 for adults, and $7 for children under twelve years of age.

"When the surname differs from the name of the owner as recorded, the written order of the owner must be presented." This notification being strikingly presented on the circulars of the New-York Bay Cemetery leads to the conclusion that the trustees have been imposed upon by persons who desired to procure graves without payment. One would suppose that the very meanest man could not place the body of his friend in the lot of a stranger, and yet it appears that such tricks have been practiced. At the New-York Bay Cemetery lots can be had as low as $45, and as high as $100. Single graves are sold at $17 each, including the fee for opening and closing. The purchasers receive deeds which enable them to use such graves as frequently as they please. The lowest price for a single grave is $10, but this cannot be used more than once. Graves for children under ten years, cost $7, and under one year, $5. There is a receiving tomb where bodies can be deposited at a cost of $12 each, but in the event of removal within thirty days $7 of this amount will be refunded. After thirty days there is a regular charge of fifty cents per day, and this will be allowed to accumulate until there appears to be no hope of payment. Then the body will be moved to a cemetery grave.

The Methodist Protestant Churches of New-York and Williamsburg became joint owners of certain lands in Kings County in July, 1851, and named the purchase the Union Cemetery. Here lots can be procured at prices ranging between $40 and $45, according to location, and these lots are ten feet long and twenty feet wide. Single graves for adults can be had at $12 each, and for children at $7 each. Lot-owners are allowed to use the receiving tomb five days in Summer, and thirty days in Winter, without extra charge. All other persons for the same privilege will be required to pay $9. Of this amount $5 will be refunded if the body be removed to a lot in the cemetery within a period of six months. The trustees reserve to themselves the right to order the removal of monuments, effigies, or walls, provided that they may at any time become "offensive or improper, or injurious to the appearance of the surrounding lots or grounds."

Woodlawn Cemetery is one of the prettiest cemeteries in the vicinity of New York. It is situated at a distance of six miles above Harlem Bridge, on the Hudson River Railroad, and commands a beautiful view of the Hudson River and Sound. It contains upward of 300 acres, and the interments since 1864, when ground was first broken, have been increased to 10,570. The landscape lawn plan was copied from Spring Grove Cemetery, Cincinnati, and is the idea of a Prussian gardener, named ADOLPH STRAUCH. It is claimed that the chief fault with old-style cemeteries lies in there being too much ornamentation of single lots, and too little regard for general effect. The landscape plan aims rather to form a consistent whole than to secure the adornment of particular spots. To attain this end, the natural formation of the ground is retained as far as practicable. All visible boundaries between head-stones, foot-stones, mounds and lots are prohibited. Rectangular gravel walks, similar to those once used so much in flower-gardens, are completely ignored in this system, and the planting is all kept under the control of the cemetery trustees.

Mr. STRAUCH, in referring to the subject of monuments for cemeteries, says that the tendency is to the multiplication of grave-stones on single lots. People who have lots also have money, and as they must do something with it, they usually find gratification in erecting forests of poor head-stones or showy, vulgar monuments. He advises all who have a desire to honor the memory of departed friends to consult with well-known sculptors, and procure works of artistic excellence that will be calculated to do credit to the living as well as the dead.

The prices of lots at Woodlawn range from $150 to $300 each for 300 superficial feet. Fractional parts of lots are sold at a trifling advance on proportional rates. Except in special cases, a discount of ten per cent. on plots of three or more lots, and of fifteen per cent. is made when they are included in a single enclosure. The lots on the landscape-lawn plan vary in size, and are sold as they are laid out and mapped, at the rate of $300 for four hundred square feet, this being the average area for smaller-sized lots, which admit of one tier of interments. For the purpose of protecting the grounds, all workmen employed in the construction of tombs, enclosing of lots, and erection of monuments, are subject to the control of the Trustees. A sum of $25 is charged for the admission of a body to the receiving-vault. Single graves for adults can be had at $10, with an additional cost of $5 for opening and closing. A child's grave, opening and closing included, costs $11.

A new station has recently been built on the Harlem Railroad at Woodlawn. A special funeral train, consisting of engine, tender, and one car, capable of accommodating sixty persons, can be had at a cost of $50. A funeral car attached to an ordinary way train can be had at $25, and bodies can be conveyed from New-York on any train for $1 35 each—$1 to the railroad company, and thirty-five cents for removing the body from the station to the cemetery.

The Potter's Field, as before stated, is the only place belonging to the City, with the single exception of Calvary Cemetery, where interments can be made without cost. It is situated on Hart's Island, a distance of about sixteen miles from Bellevue Hospital, and is approached by the aid of a little steamer named the *Hope*, which is under the control of the Commissioners of Charities and Correction. Here bodies are deposited in trenches, one above the other, and once buried, can never again be identified. The remains of all the unknown persons are sent to Hart's Island for interment, after having been photographed. The photograph system originated with Warden BRENNAN, of Bellevue Hospital, and has been found of great advantage by persons who come in many cases from far-off Western homes in quest of missing friends. The photographs are invariably given to inquirers of this nature to prove death. The first photograph of an unknown body was taken at the Morgue in December, 1868, and was recognized some time after burial. Warden BRENNAN mentions a very touching incident in connection with one of these photographs. Quite recently a woman presented herself before him, and asked to see his gallery. She had come from a distant European country in search of her husband, who had ceased to write about thirteen months previously. Mr. BRENNAN laid all the photographs before her, and, in a little while she recognized one of them as being that of her husband. It then appeared from the entry on the book that the body had been found just about the time the break occurred in the correspondence.

The main purpose of this sketch is to show that there is no cemetery owned by the City of New-York where the remains of poor persons can be buried in separate graves free of expense. When bodies are removed from tenement houses under the direction of the Health Board, they are carried to Hart's Island and deposited in trenches, coffins are supplied from Bellevue Hospital, where they are made by pauper patients at a cost of $3 each.

Most of the cemeteries are allowed by law to accept gifts for the purpose of renewing improvements on lots, and embellishing the grounds generally; but so far not a dollar has been bequeathed for the purpose of a free ground.

Murder of a Prisoner in a Court-Room in Kansas.

From the Lawrence (Kansas) Journal, July 3.

One day last week the Sheriff of Labette County, with a posse, pursued a horse-thief and brought him to bay in a piece of timber. The thief made a stout resistance, and before he was captured mortally wounded the Sheriff, who died next day. The thief was confined, and on Thursday was brought before a Magistrate for examination. In the presence of the Justice, the constables and the bystanders, a brother of the deceased Sheriff walked into the Court-room, deliberately went up to the prisoner, placed a pistol behind his ear and blew his brains out. The account adds that Ross, the murderer, was arrested, but there are hundreds of men ready to see him through.

The Democratic Fireworks that Fizzled.

From the Albany Journal, July 5.

The Democrats—to prove their patriotism, and to shield their friends in the Common Council, who refused to make the usual appropriation for the celebration of the Fourth, from public indignation—set up a series of fireworks at the foot of State-street, to be exploded last evening. Among them was a piece inscribed "The Pen is mightier than the Sword." It was intended as a compliment to Editor Greeley and a slur upon Gen. Grant. There was, of course, a great crowd in State-street, in spite of the rain, to witness the display. Several minor pieces went off with becoming spirit, but when the match was applied to the crowning glory of the evening, it "fizzled," to the great chagrin of the manipulators and the amusement of the crowd.

The German Imperial Music Corps.

The German Imperial Music Corps, which has been performing at the Boston Jubilee concerts, returned to this City yesterday morning, and, on their arrival at the Grand Central Depot, were received by the German Landwehr Verein, under the command of Capt. Forbes, and by the Fifth Regiment, commanded by Col. Charles Spencer. The visitors were escorted to the Turn Hall in Fourth-street, the line of march passing through Fourth-avenue, Twenty-third-street, Fifth-avenue, Fourteenth-street, Third-avenue and Sixth and Fourth streets to the Turn Hall. Large crowds of spectators welcomed the visitors with enthusiastic demonstrations. A reception was tendered to them at the Turn Hall. Yesterday afternoon they gave a concert at Jones's Wood, which will be followed by another at the same place this afternoon.

Another Long Island Murder.

At about 9 o'clock on Friday night a colored man named Charles Davis went into Christ's lager-beer saloon, in Maspeth village, Queens County, near to the place where Kerrigan killed his wife on Wednesday. Davis was slightly intoxicated, and sat almost motionless until Christ disturbed him, when he asked for a glass of lager. Christ's son gave it to him. He had no money to pay for it, and Christ abused him. Davis struck wildly at Christ's face, when the latter, with the assistance of his son, seized Davis and beat him in an unmerciful manner. Mrs. Christ also participated in the assault by vigorously plying the bung-starter. The physicians say that Davis cannot recover.

Central Park Meteorological Department.

Abstract of report for the week ending at 2 P. M., July 6, 1872: Barometer—Mean, 29.935 inches; maximum at 9 A. M., June 30, 30.088 inches; minimum at 5 P. M., July 4, 29.796 inches; range, .292 inch. Thermometer—Mean, 83°; maximum at 3 P. M., July 2, 95.5°; minimum at 5 A. M. July 1, 67.5°; range, 28°. Remarks—July 4, rain from 5¾ P. M. to 12 M., amount of water, 1.20 inches; July 5, rain from 0h. 0m. A. M. to 2 P. M., amount of water, .15 inch; June 5, rain from 6:50 P. M. to 7½ P. M., amount of water, .13 inch; total amount of water for week, 1.48 inches. Distance traveled by the wind during the week 795 miles.

Cruelty to Animals.

During the past week the members of Mr. Bergh's brigade have been very busy relieving the sufferings of dumb animals. Several cases were investigated, and the parties offending were arrested and committed for trial at the Special Sessions. Thirty-six teams of disabled horses were turned out of harness on the different City railroads during the severe heat of the past few days, and nineteen sick horses were removed from the streets by the ambulance of the Society.

The Desmond Homicide—Arrest of One of the Alleged Accomplices.

Matthew Stapleton, aged nineteen years, the driver of the express wagon from which the fatal assault on Daniel Desmond was made, in Brooklyn, on the 4th inst., was arrested yesterday on suspicion of having been concerned in the assault. The inquest on Desmond's body will be held by Coroner Jones to-morrow, at 10½ o'clock A. M.

PEAS, BEANS AND CABBAGE.

How the New-York Market is Supplied with Produce—The Work at the Old Dominion Pier Before Daylight.

The axiom that one half the world does not know how the other half lives, is most conclusively proved by the business done at the Old Dominion Steam-ship Pier three times a week, at hours when the citizens generally are asleep. The carrying trade of the line is at present mostly confined to market produce, a commodity which requires quick transit and a rapid disposal after arrival to prevent a heavy loss to the producer. With a view of ascertaining the facts concerning the immense amount of business transacted by this line, the writer passed a whole night recently at Pier No. 37 North River, where the Old Dominion steam-ships arrive. The principal vessels employed in the trade are, the *Wyanoke*, *Old Dominion*, and *Isaac Bell*, all of which ply between New-York and Norfolk. The style and fittings of these three vessels are the same, the only difference being in size, the *Wyanoke* being 2,067 tons, the *Old Dominion*, 2,200 tons, and the *Isaac Bell*, 1,600 tons. A number of smaller vessels are occasionally employed to relieve the larger boats when overcrowded with freight, but these are not considered as the regular line, although an arrival of one of them increases the business done at the pier above alluded to.

Pier 37, North River, is a long covered building, 675 feet in length by 72 feet wide. About one-half of this pier is employed for the landing of the market produce and the business attendant thereupon; the remainder being assigned to the storing of such freight, either arriving at or leaving New-York, as may not be connected with the produce market. When the writer arrived at this pier at about half-past ten at night, he found everything ready for the commencement of the market business; the general freight remaining on the pier *in transitu*, being covered with tarpaulins to prevent any mistake during the removal of the market produce. Shortly after that hour the *Hatteras*, one of the small attendant steamers, began to discharge her market cargo on the south side of the pier, thus allowing the north side to be free for the larger steamer on her arrival, at a somewhat later hour. The *Hatteras* had on board but 600 packages of market stuff, consisting of barrels and boxes, containing new potatoes, cabbages, string-beans, peas, beets, green apples, cherries and a few late strawberries. The discharging of this small vessel before the larger one arrived, gave the writer an opportunity of observing the *modus operandi* under which the business is done. The market men or consignees have a number (as, per example, say John Smith is No. 90) which is placed up on the wooden wall, in some portion of the long pier. The consignor or produce raiser has a corresponding stencil-plate, with which he marks the number on the barrels, boxes, crates or whatever else he may send, together with his own initials. As soon as the small vessel began to discharge, each package was sent down separately along a slide or run, a "sorter," at the end of the slide, taking notice of the number and directing the hand-truckman to place the barrel, box, or what it might be, in front of the number on the wall corresponding therewith. As there were nearly 100 of these numbers, the sorter had not only to be rapid but particular in detecting them, so as to prevent mistakes in the placing of the goods. With only one slide, about twenty barrels were landed and disposed of per minute, with a small force of men, so that in little over half an hour the market produce was landed and placed ready for delivery. The principal produce dealers doing business here are John Nix, W. W. Woodruff, Frank Wilkinson, M. G. Brewer, Davenport Bros., Kirk & Thayer, Smith & Simmons, E. K. Ransom, Lewis Inglee, Barney Haver, and a large number of smaller dealers.

The *Hatteras* was discharged of its produce freight before the *Wyanoke* was signaled, so that the writer had time to watch this latter vessel as she approached the pier. The *Wyanoke* is 245 feet long, 46.6 feet beam, 21 feet depth of hold, and as before stated is 2,067 tons burden. She is commanded by Capt. GEORGE W. COUCH, who is well known on the line. The tide was slack at the time of her arrival, and some little trouble was experienced in getting so large a vessel to the north side of the pier, at which point five gangways were open, and CHARLES FISHER, the time-keeper, with his gang of longshoremen, at his station, so as to be ready to send the ends of the gang-planks into their proper places on the vessel as soon as she was made fast. One gangway was devoted exclusively to the landing of passengers and their baggage, while the remainder were for the discharge of the market produce.

By midnight the market men, with their long trucks, were in waiting in single file outside the entrance to the pier and along Beach-street, and before 1 o'clock in the morning the line extended to and beyond Greenwich street. The trucks were under the immediate charge of Officer DRUCKER, of the City Hall Police, whose duty it is to prevent confusion, a task of some difficulty, as will be seen further on.

The *Wyanoke* had no sooner been made secure to the pier than off went "the guards" and wide open the "between-deck" port-holes. The string-pieces, runs, slides and gang-planks were quickly in their places, the passengers landed and driven off in hacks, (at least such of them who did not care to remain on board until daylight,) and in less than twenty minutes, nearly one hundred men, under direction of Capt. HODGES, who had the charge of the unloading, were busy at work. The *Wyanoke* had on board eleven thousand packages of market produce, mostly barrels, besides her other freight, and ten blooded horses from Virginia. Forward and after port-holes, connected with the "between-decks," and each seven feet by eight, were quickly opened and string-pieces formed a good roadway for the hand trucks. As the tide rises or falls, or the vessels draw less water during the process of unloading, these string-pieces are readily adjusted by means of chains and pulleys, and a hinged drop, without a moment's delay in the unshipping of the goods. The light packages were removed from the guards by a gang of men who carried the boxes, and under direction of the sorter at the foot of the gang-plank, deposited them in their assigned position on the pier. From the upper decks another gang of men were employed sending the barrels flying, as it were, at the rate of thirty a minutes, down the slides, at the bottom of which still another gang, under direction of a sorter, received them and by aid of the hand-trucks quickly caused their removal to their assigned places. "Between decks" the sorters worked on the vessel, and as the barrels were removed from their previously "packed-tight" location, placed them on the hand-trucks, at the same time giving directions to the man as to the number, after which they were started on shore. So rapidly was this done that forty or fifty men were sometimes at work at this point alone, one continuous line of loaded hand-trucks going out of the port-hole on the one side of the string-piece, while another line of empty trucks were returning. In the after hold a steam-elevator was worked by an oscillating engine, the empty floor descending while the full one was rising, so that the barrels in the hold were brought between decks and disembarked by means of the aft port-hole before described.

All this work might be considered easy enough if the pier was only clear at the time; but in addition to the 100 men employed by the Company, nearly 200 other persons were constantly moving about on the pier, besides a number of long market trucks. As soon as the steamer arrived, the Purser threw on shore the bundle of manifests and the "producers' mail." During the trip the Purser, (who has received, with the freight, letters from the different producers to their consignees, stating how many packages had been shipped on the vessel,) sorted the letters and then tied those for each person in one bundle. Perhaps twenty producers may ship to one consignee, or a large grower may ship to several; consequently these letters have to be specially bundled up to save as much time as possible in their delivery, so as not to impede the discharge of the freight. The letters when thrown ashore were taken into the general delivery office at the south side of the entrance to the pier, and there assorted by the clerks, who delivered them to their owners. A general tearing of envelopes was the result, and the consignees soon after rushed to the location of their numbers. One of the manifests was given to Mr. ROBERT REVILL, who has charge of the delivery of the produce to the market men, and whose station is located at a small desk placed against the midway-support of the two arches at the entrance to the pier. The other manifests were sent into the offices on the north side of the entrance, and were disposed of in the regular course of business.

Amid all this excitement some peculiar contrasts presented themselves. After the mail had been distributed, one young man, about eighteen years of age, sat himself contentedly under his number, and dozed away with a safety-lamp by his side, "waiting for his stuff to come out." The noise and excitement did not seem to disturb him—he was evidently used to it. Under another number we noticed Mr. WOODRUFF, in his sixty-sixth year, actively superintending the placing and final removal of every barrel, box, &c., assigned to No. 2. He moved as quickly as a man of twenty, and said cheerfully that he "did the same work every Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday during the season, and got fat on it." Nearly "three score and ten," and yet three times every week arriving on the pier before midnight, remaining up all night, and part of the next day. Some of our very much younger men would think they were being killed, if they had to perform such work.

As soon as sufficient of the market produce was landed to warrant a delivery, the signal was given and under the direction of Officer DRUCKER, the long market trucks were singly, but in quick succession, admitted by the northern arch of the pier entrance, and permitted to go to that part of the pier where their respective numbers were located, and then commenced the process of loading. The space assigned to each number must of course be limited, and therefore the apparent confusion at this time is very great. Several trucks would at the same time be at different parts of the pier, either passing empty to their numbers, loading up at the proper place, or passing out full; the hand trucks were all this while rapidly passing to and from the vessel; the consignees or their clerks were moving about rapidly, from place to place, for their work was now at full height; barrels and boxes were swiftly gliding down the slides from the decks of the steam-ship to the pier, or passing out of the port-holes on the hand trucks; legs and arms were in danger of being broken by the flying barrels or the passing trucks; but amid all this confusion a system of perfect order seemed to be maintained, and rarely an accident occurs. As soon as the market trucks were loaded up they passed out from the pier by the southern arch of the entrance, the barrels, &c., being checked and counted by Mr. REVILL, who received the signature of the man in charge of the truck. As one consignee at the time of the writer's visit had received over 1,000 barrels, boxes, &c., this system of checking required quickness and precision, or mistakes would often occur, or cause serious and perhaps ruinous losses. To prevent willful errors, Detective FREEMAN is always on the pier, keeping suspicious carmen in check.

The greater bulk of this work had to be done before daylight, especially with wholesale men, otherwise they would not have been able to supply the grocers and others who have to visit Washington Market soon after daylight at this season of the year, so as to have the "garden stuff" and produce for sale at their stores by the time the domestic servant girls are out making purchases. In many cases long trucks from Newark and other places were on the pier, removing the produce direct, having purchased the same from the consignee long before the arrival of the steam-ship. The writer was assured that long before 7 o'clock in the morning the grocers in Newark would have the Virginia cabbage, beans and new potatoes for sale in their stores which at midnight had not even been landed at the New-York pier.

Capt. M. HUNT, the Secretary of the Company, and General Superintendent at night, was very busy during the whole of the time the steam-ship was being unloaded of its market produce, he having gone down to Staten Island in order to meet the vessel off Quarantine, and returning to the City on board, so as to perfect the arrangements for discharging as soon as she became fast at the pier. So rapid was the unloading of the vessel that in a few brief hours after her arrival, all her market produce was taken out and the greater part removed by the consignees from the pier before the regular business hours of the City commence.

The methodical character of this immense work, and the plan adopted in carrying it out, is mainly due to the energy and judgment of N. L. MCCREADY, Esq., the President of the line; and certainly the business-like manner in which the work is done, is evidence enough of his skill and capacity without any other praise.

Decision in the Bronson-Holbrook Case at New-Orleans—Unpleasant Predicament of the Second Wife.

From the New-Orleans National Republican, July 3.

In the case of Eliza J. Poitevent (Mr. Holbrook's present wife) *vs.* Jennie Bronson, Judge Dibble yesterday gave his decision on the application for a revocation of Judge Leaumont's order, who, at the time of the granting of the order, was acting as Judge of the Eighth District Court. Judge Dibble decided that having already revoked the order giving domicile, it would not be necessary to pass upon that portion of it, but that the order for alimony be set aside, to be determined hereafter. In fixing the domicile of Mrs. J. E. Poitevent, the Court recognized her as entitled to the property No. 208 Constance-street, under the act of sale from A. M. Holbrook, and stated that the domicile of Jennie Bronson Holbrook would be hereafter fixed.

In the case of A. M. Holbrook *vs.* Jennie Bronson-Holbrook, Judge Dibble, after reciting the nature of the case, and its relations growing out of the original suit for divorce, filed in November, 1871, revoked the order of November, 1871, apportioning to Jennie Bronson-Holbrook, as a domicile, No. 208 Constance-street, and granted to her an appeal from the judgment of this Court, decreeing, in December, 1871, to A. M. Holbrook a divorce from her (his wife.) The Court held that the notice of judgment in that case was not sufficient according to law, inasmuch as not only did the evidence in the case disclose that she was out of the city during the trial, but that there was no attorney appointed to represent her, and that in view of such circumstances, the notice of judgment could not be held valid. Referring to the notice of judgment transmitted by Mr. A. M. Holbrook to New-York, the Court held that no notice is legal unless served by a properly-constituted officer.

It remains now for the Supreme Court to decide who is the legitimate Mrs. Holbrook. Judge Dibble's decision was, it is stated, subjected to severe criticism among members of the Bar yesterday.

Adjournment of the New-Hampshire Legislature.

From the Nashua, (N. H.,) Telegraph, July 6.

The session of the Legislature of 1872 was brought to a close on Thursday morning, having lasted just one month. Among the important acts were the several appropriations to the Agricultural College, the State Normal School, and the State Reform School; the acts to incorporate the Nashua, Acton, and Boston Railroad, to create the town of Greenville, to allow women to hold school offices, and to provide for a hydrographic survey of the State. Charters were granted for savings banks at Ashland, Concord, Dover, Gorham, Rochester, and Sandwich. Acts were also passed incorporating the Cole Manufacturing Company of Lake Village, the Nashua Car Company, the Webster Lake Company, of Franklin; the Woodville Manufacturing Company, the Squam Falls Manufacturing Company, and the Harney & Morgan Carriage Manufactory, at Concord. Two removals only were made—Sheriff Legro, of Coos County, and Sheriff Rowe, of Rockingham County, both for good and sufficient reasons, not political. The moderation of a Legislature so strongly Republican is a high compliment to its sagacity and fairness.

New Ways that are Dark.

From the San Francisco Bulletin, June 29.

A company of Chinese have been engaged the present season in catching mountain trout from Lake Tahoe, and have supplied a large proportion of the dainty fish brought to this market. Lately, however, the profits of second dealers have been rendered precarious, in consequence of the tendency of mountain trout to feed on such innutritious substances as scrap iron. The railroad-spikes, rail-clamps, &c., found in the stomachs of these fish are of modern pattern, precisely similar to those used on the Central Pacific Railroad, and as the trout do not come ashore in pursuit of such diet, it is presumed that the Chinese engaged in their capture, know some explanation of the mystery. The fish sell at thirty-five cents per pound, and it is not uncommon to find in some of the specimens, pieces of iron weighing as much as the fish itself. Dealers in the city are now compelled to make a careful inspection of shipments from Lake Tahoe before crediting them at current rates.

A Physician Found Dead in His Bed.

From the Lewiston (Me.) Journal, July 5.

Dr. P. M. Withee, of this city, was found dead in his room Wednesday evening. It had been noticed that he was hardly in his right mind for some weeks. He had published one or two cards in which he alluded to charges that had been made that he was insane. He was found dead at about 7 o'clock P. M., lying on the foot-board of the bed in his room at the Tremont House, holding in his hand a tumbler from which he had evidently been drinking. Coroner Brooks held an inquest on Thursday morning, and the jury reported that death was occasioned by an overdose of hydrate of chloral. The jury do not find evidence to show whether he took it intending suicide or the overdose was accidental. He had been in the habit of taking chloral.

An Iowa Man Plays Possum Sixteen Years.

From the St. Louis Democrat, July 4.

Mr. George Washington Duval disappeared from his home near Muscatine, Iowa, sixteen years ago, and it was demonstrated to the satisfaction of his friends and creditors that he had been murdered. Mrs. Duval recognized the body by its teeth and a scar on the leg, and then she went first into hysterics and subsequently into poetry commemorative of the good qualities of the deceased. Muscatine mourned a season for Duval, and then he was forgotten until quite recently he was discovered in Portland, Oregon, living quietly and cosily with the wife who recognized his body by its teeth and the scar on its leg. Mr. Duval will be called on to explain.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, July 6—11½ A. M.—Consols opened at 92¾ for money and 92¾ for the account. United States 5-20 Bonds, 1862s, 91¼; 1865s, old, 92¾; 1867s, 92¼; 10-40s, 90.

1½ P. M.—Consols closed unchanged. United States 5-20 Bonds, 92¼ for the old issue of 1865.

LIVERPOOL, July 6—11 A. M.—Cotton—The market opened steadier. Middling Uplands, 11d.@11¼d. Middling Orleans, 11¼d.@11½d. The sales of the day are estimated at 10,000 bales.

1 P. M.—Cotton—The market is quieter. Middling Uplands, 11¼d.; Middling Orleans, 11¼d.@11½d. The sales of the day, it is now thought, will not exceed 8,000 bales, 1,500 of which are for speculation and export.

1½ P. M.—Cotton—The market closed unchanged; the sales of the day have been 8,000 bales, including 1,500 bales for export and speculation.

Breadstuffs—The market is quiet.

Provisions—Lard 40s. ℘ cwt. Cheese, 9s. ℘ cwt. for the best grades of American fine.

Produce—Petroleum, 13d. ℘ gallon for Spirits and 16¼d.@17d. for Refined.

Evening—Spirits Turpentine, 41s. ℘ cwt.

LONDON, July 6.—Sugar 35s.@35s. 6d. per cwt. for No. 12 Dutch Standard, on spot.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—JULY 6.

GOVERNMENT STOCK DEPARTMENT—10¼ A. M.

$2,000 U. S. 6s, '81, R.	116	$100,000 U. S. 6s, Cur.	115
5,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67	115⅛	10,000 U. S. 5s, '81, C.	113⅜

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

700 Pacific Mail	75½	400 N. Y. C. & Hud.	98⅛
300 do. s3.	75⅝	200 do.	98
500 do.	75⅝	800 do. c.	98⅛
400 do.	75⅝	400 do.	98⅛
300 do.	75⅝	1300 Lake Shore	97⅝
200 do. b3.	75⅝	600 do. s3.	97⅝
1300 do.	75⅝	200 do. b3.	97⅝
1600 do.	75⅝	100 do.	97⅝
1400 do.	75⅜	100 Rock Island b3.	111⅛
20000 N. Y. C. & H. Sc.	98	300 do.	111⅛
20000 do. s3.	98	200 do. c.	111⅛
1000 Erie Railway	59	100 St. Paul	54⅛
600 do.	58⅞	2600 Union Pacific b3.	38⅛
500 do.	58⅝	200 do.	38⅛
500 do. c.	58⅝	500 North-western	74⅛
400 do.	58⅝	500 do.	74
100 do. s3.	58⅝	600 do. b3.	74⅛
200 do. s3.	58⅝	500 do. c.	74⅛
1700 do.	58⅝	500 do.	74⅛
1400 do.	58⅝	200 do. s3.	74⅛
300 do.	58⅝	100 do. b3.	74⅛
200 do. s3.	58⅝	200 Boston, H. & E.	8⅛
1500 do.	59	100 do. c.	8⅛
300 do.	59⅛	100 Ohio & Miss. b3.	46⅛
200 do. s3.	59	200 do.	46⅛
200 do.	58⅝	300 do.	46⅛
300 do. s3.	58⅝	300 do. b3.	46⅛
400 do.	58⅝	100 do.	46⅛
800 do.	58⅝	300 C., C. & I. C.	35⅛
200 do.	58⅝		

FIRST BOARD—10½ A. M.

$1,000 N. Car. 6s, old	34	200 L. S. & M. So. s3.	97⅝
1,000 S. Car. 6s, new,		800 do. bet. call.	97⅝
Jan. & July	29	100 do. c.	97⅝
10,000 do.	28½	300 do. xd.	93⅝
1,000 Missouri 6s	94⅞	500 do. xd.	93⅝
2,000 N. Y. S. Bds., c'p.	106	700 do. c.	97⅝
3,000 Erie 2d	99¼	400 do.	97⅝
10,000 L. S., c., r., x. i.	104	200 do. s3.	97⅝
9,000 Un. Pacific 1st	91⅛	300 do. c.	97⅝
19,000 do.	91⅛	1400 do. xd.	93⅝
2,000 U. Pac. 10s, Inc.	87½	100 do. xd.	93¾
5,000 H. & St. Jo. 8s, C.	93	100 Erie Pref.	79⅝
1,000 Mor. & Ess. 2d	100½	200 do. s3.	79
3,000 N. J. So. 1st	79½	100 Erie	58⅛
3,000 Mil. & St. P. 1st	92½	700 do. bet. call.	58⅛
10,000 B., H. & E. 1st.	42⅛	400 do.	58⅜
11 Continental Bank	95	200 do. s3.	58⅛
100 Canton Co.	99	200 do.	58⅝
15 West. U. Tel.	75⅛	700 do.	58½
100 do. bet. call.	75⅜	300 do.	58⅝
100 do.	75⅛	200 do.	58⅞
100 do.	75⅛	800 do. b3.	59
100 U. S. Express	88⅛	200 do.	58⅞
100 do. bet. call.	88⅛	100 do.	58⅝
400 Pac. M. S. Co.	75¾	700 do.	58½
300 do. bet. call.	75½	800 do.	58⅝
500 do.	75⅜	700 do.	58¾
100 do.	75⅛	100 do.	58⅞
300 do.	75⅜	600 do.	59
100 do. b3.	75½	200 do. b3.	59⅛
400 do.	75⅛	400 do.	59⅜
300 do. b3.	75⅝	200 do.	59⅛
200 do. s3.	75⅝	200 Harlem	115
200 do.	75⅝	100 L. S. & M. S. Sr.	93¾
100 do.	75½	200 do. b. c. c.	94
700 do.	75⅝	100 Chic. & N. W.	74
100 do. b3.	75⅝	100 do. b3.	74
100 do.	75½	600 do. bet. call.	74
300 do.	75⅝	200 do. b3.	74
100 Cons. Coal b. c.	44⅛	300 do.	74⅛
50 Adams Express	97	100 Chi. & R. I. b. c. s3.	111½
200 N. Y. C. & Hud.	98⅛	100 do.	111⅝
75 do.	98⅝	100 do. c.	111⅝
200 do. b. c. b3.	98½	100 do. b3.	111¾
200 do.	98½	500 do.	111¾
100 do. c.	98⅛	100 do. s10.	111¾
100 do.	98½	100 Mil. & St. P.	54⅛
30000 N. Y. C. & H. Cfs	98⅛	100 Mil. & St. P. Pf.	78½
24 Mich. Cen.	115⅛	100 H. & St. Jo.	41½
100 Un. Pac. b. c. c.	38½	50 C., C., C. & Ind.	95½
200 do. s10.	38	5 N. Y. & N. H.	144
300 do.	38⅛	300 Ohio & Miss. b. c.	46¾

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—12¼ P. M.

$1,500 U. S. 5-20 C., '65	115⅝	7,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67	115⅛
500 U. S. 5-20 C., '65, n.	114	30,000 U. S. 10-40 R. b. c.	111½
5,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '65, n.	113¾	24,500 U. S. 5s C., '81	113¾

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12½ P. M.

300 Pacific Mail	75⅝	200 Lake Shore	97½
100 do.	75¾	1200 do. xd b3.	93¾
500 do.	75½	100 do. xd.	93⅝
700 do.	75½	100 do. xd.	93¾
200 N. Y. C. & Hud.	98⅛	1400 do. xd.	93⅞
100 Erie R. c.	58⅞	200 do. c. xd.	93¾
300 do.	59	100 Lake Shore Sc. c.	94½
300 do.	58⅞	1000 U. Pacific b3.	38⅛
200 do.	58¾	100 Rock Island	111¾
300 North-western	74½	100 C., C. & I. C. b3.	35⅝
300 do. c.	74½	100 do.	35½
400 do. b3.	74⅛	400 Western Union	75½

SECOND BOARD—1 P. M.

200 West. U. Tel. b. c.	75½	100 Lake S. & M. So. bet. call xd.	93¾
100 do.	75⅜	100 do.	97⅝
200 Pac. Mail b. c.	75½	700 do.	97¾
1300 do.	75¾	100 do. xd. b3.	93¾
300 do. b3.	75¾	100 do. xd.	93¾
200 do. s3.	75¾	400 do. xd.	93⅝
300 do.	75⅝	1100 do.	97⅝
200 do.	75½	100 do.	97¾
200 do.	75⅜	200 Chi. & N. W. b3.	74⅛
800 do.	75½	100 do. b. c.	74
5 Am. Mer. U. Ex. b. c.	73	700 do. b. 3.	74
1200 N. Y. C. & H. R. b. c.	98⅛	100 N. J. Cen. b. c.	107½
500 do. b3.	98½	100 Bost., H. & E. b. c.	8⅛
900 Erie b. c.	58⅛	700 Chi. & R. I. b. c.	112
500 do.	58⅞	200 do.	111⅞
600 do.	59	200 Del., Lack. & W.	105½
100 do.	59⅛	200 Tol., Wab. & W. b. c.	75
147 Mich. Cen.	115⅜	900 Ohio & Miss. b. c.	46⅜
200 L. S. & M. So. Scrip.	94½	100 Col., C. & I. C. b. c.	35⅛
100 do. b. c.	94¾	200 do. b3.	35½
500 U. Pac. b. c. b3.	38⅛		
400 Cleve. & P. guar.	91¾		

SATURDAY, June 6—P. M.

The Bank return this afternoon shows an increase of $7,899,000 in Loans and Discounts and of $9,387,000 in the general line of Deposits. The Gold average is up $5,990,000 in Gold Notes, and down $2,442,800 in Greenbacks. In point of lawful money strength to Deposits and Circulation the present return is about $1,200,000 better than on last Monday.

The Stock Exchange was generally strong today. The Erie Stock advanced to 59@59⅛ ℘ cent., and most of the New-York and Western Roads were firmer than on Friday, and Pacific Mail was equally strong. The Exchange Board closed at 2 o'clock P. M., when the following quotations were made, as compared with Friday night. The sales of Gold were at 113⅞@113⅞ ℘ cent. The sales of Exchange, 60 days London, were at 109⅞@109⅞ ℘ cent.

CLOSING QUOTATIONS—JULY 6.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States New 5s	113¾	114
U. S. 5-20s, '65, May and Nov	116	115⅞
U. S. 5-20s, '67, Jan. and July, xd.	115⅞	115⅞
American Gold	113⅞	113⅞
Bills on London, 60 days	109⅞	109⅞
N. Y. Central and Hudson	98	98⅛
Chicago and Rock Island	111⅞	111⅞
North-west Common	74	74
Pacific Mail	75⅞	75⅞
St. Paul Preferred	78	78⅛
St. Paul Common	54	54⅛
Ohio and Mississippi	46⅞	46⅞
Western Union Telegraph	75⅛	75⅞
Erie	57⅞	59
Union Pacific	38⅛	38⅛
Lake Shore	97⅞	*93⅞
C., C. and Indiana Central	35⅞	35⅞
Missouri, Kansas and Texas	42	42

*Ex Dividend.

At the very close of the Hall of the Exchange, at 2 o'clock P. M., the general speculation was strong.

The latest prices for the various Public Funds of the United States are as follows:

6 ℘ cent. reg., 1881	115⅝	5-20 coup., n. i., 1865	113⅞
6 ℘ cent. coup., 1881	117⅞	5-20 reg., 1867	114⅞
5-20 reg., 1862	114⅞	5-20 coup., 1867	115⅞
5-20 coup., 1862	114⅞	5-20 coup., 1868	115
5-20 reg., 1864	114⅞	10-40 reg.	111⅞
5-20 coup., 1864	114⅞	10-40 coup.	112⅞
5-20 reg., 1865	114⅞	5s coup., 1881	114
5-20 coup., 1865	115⅞	6s Currency	114⅞
5-20 reg., n. i., 1865	113⅞		

The following bids were made at the Exchange Board for the State Bonds:

Tenn. 6s, old	74	Alabama 8s	84
Tenn. 6s, new	74⅛	Ark. 6s, Funded	52
Va. 6s, Cons. bds	50⅛	Ark. 7s, L. R. P. B. & N. O.	43
Va. 6s, Def. bds	16	Ark. 7s, Miss. O. & R. R.	42⅛
Ga. 7s, new	86⅛	Ark. 7s, Ark. C. R.	70⅛
N. Car. 6s, old	33⅛	Texas 10s of '76	86
N. Car., to N. C. R. Co.	41⅛	Kentucky 6s	97
N. Car. Fund. Act '66	25	Ill. Coup. 6s, '79	98
N. Car. Fund. Act, '68	24	Indiana 5s	99⅛
N. Car. Special Tax	15	Mich. 6s, '73	96
S. Car. 6s	54	N. Y. Reg. B. L.	106
S. Car., Jan. & July	28⅛	N. Y. Coup. B. L.	106
S. Car., April & Oct.	26	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '73	105
Mo. 6s	94⅛	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '74	105⅛
La. 8s, Levee	79	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '75	105⅛
Cal. 7s	111	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '77	106
Cal. 7s, Large bds	111	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '78	107
Conn. 6s	99⅛	N. Y. 5s, Canal L., '74	100
Alabama 5s	60		

The week's imports of foreign Merchandise have been to the special value of $4,566,011.

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

Howes & Macy, Bankers, No. 30 Wall-st., New-York, offer the same facilities to Depositors as Incorporated Banks, and allow Interest on daily Balances at the rate of Four per Cent.

☞ ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY'S FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

Are being absorbed by an increasing demand for them.

Besides being the obligation of a wealthy corporation, composed of men of experience and high-toned commercial integrity, they are secured by a first mortgage on the road, revenues, land grant, franchise and equipments, combined in one mortgage, and are readily negotiable both in the markets of this country and Europe.

A liberal sinking fund provided in the mortgage deed must advance the price upon the closing of the loan. Principal and interest payable in GOLD. Interest at eight (8 p. c.) per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, free of tax. Principal in thirty years. Denominations, $1,000, $500 and $100, Coupons or Registered.

Price 97½ and accrued interest in currency, from Feb. 15, 1872.

Maps, circulars, documents and information furnished.

Trustees—Farmers' Loan and Trust Company of New York.

The diminished quantity of these Bonds for sale, and the increased demand absorbing them, warrant the belief that they will soon be sought for at an advance considerably above the present subscription price at which they can now be had through the principal banks and bankers throughout the country, and from the undersigned, who unhesitatingly recommend them. TANNER & CO.,

Bankers, No. 11 Wall-st.

DRY GOODS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Will offer on MONDAY, July 8,

the balance of their immense stock of

LINEN, LAWN, ORGANDIE and SWISS

Dresses.

LAWN at $3; Pure LINEN, $6 each upward.

BLACK SILK WALKING SUITS, ELEGANTLY TRIMMED, $55 each upward.

Handsome Poplin and Mohair TRAVELING DRESSES, $15 to $25 each.

Novelties

in EMBROIDERED and BRAIDED TRAVELING SUITS very handsome and cheap.

A splendid stock of SUMMER UNDER-WEAR, Fine Serge Bathing Dresses, OIL-SKIN BATHING-CAPS, &c. of their own manufacture.

LACES. EMBROIDERIES.
TROUSSEAUS. CHILDREN'S WARDROBES.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Will offer on MONDAY, July 8.

BLACK GRENADINES, with WHITE and COLORED STRIPES, 15c.

GRENADINE POPLINS, LIGHT COLORS, 18c.

SELF-COLORED STRIPED IRON GRENADINES, 35c., Reduced from 50c.

An excellent grade of JAPANESE SILK, 50c.

BROWN CORDED ALPACA MOHAIRS, 35., Formerly 50c.

BLACK IRON GRENADINES, PURE SILK WARP, 75c., Recently sold at $1 25.

They will make a LARGE and general REDUCTION on all RICH AND MEDIUM PRICED

Dress Goods.

Balance of SUN-SHADES, PARASOLS and TRIMMED and UNTRIMMED LEGHORN AND CHIP, PALMETTO AND STRAW

Hats

Will be offered at about *one-half their original prices.*

Dress-Making

AND MILLINERY ORDERS, Under Skillful Management, Executed at short notice.

ENGAGEMENTS STRICTLY KEPT.

Strangers and the residents of neighboring cities are respectfully invited to examine, as THEY CAN RELY ON FINDING SPECIAL BARGAINS.

MAIL ORDERS for samples carefully and PROMPTLY FILLED.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

ON MONDAY, JULY 8,

WILL CONTINUE TO OFFER THE REMAINDER OF THEIR LARGE AND ELEGANT STOCK OF SUMMER DRESS GOODS AT A GREAT SACRIFICE, PREPARATORY TO TAKING THEIR SEMI-ANNUAL ACCOUNT OF STOCK.

PLAIN, COLORED, FANCY AND BLACK SILKS.

ALSO, POPLINS, GRENADINES, ORGANDIES, &c.

STRANGERS VISITING THE CITY WILL DO WELL TO CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, JULY 8,

GREAT BARGAINS IN THEIR WHITE-GOODS DEPARTMENT.

BORDERED SWISS LAWNS, SATIN-STRIPED PIQUES, PLAID CAMBRICS, NAINSOOKS, SATIN SWISS CHECKS, JONES' SOFT-FINISH CAMBRICS AND NAINSOOKS, ENGLISH AND FRENCH PERCALES, FIGURED AND DOTTED SWISS, &c.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, JULY 8,

GREAT BARGAINS IN ALL THEIR VARIOUS DEPARTMENTS,

LACES AND EMBROIDERIES, PARASOLS AND SUNSHADES, HOSIERY AND GLOVES, SHAWLS, LACE POINTS, &c.

ALSO, GREAT REDUCTION IN THEIR HOUSEKEEPING DEPARTMENT.

Customers and strangers are invited to examine.

A

COMPLETE SACRIFICE OF IRON GRENADINES.

Warranted Pure Silk and Wool.

50 cents, 60 cents and 75 cents.

FORMER PRICE 90 cents, $1, and $1 50.

8-4 wide, $1 25, $1 50 and $1 75.

FORMER PRICE $2 50, $3 and $3 50.

JACKSON'S MOURNING STORE,

Cor. Broadway and Waverley-place.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

JUSTUS M. PHELPS, Auctioneer.

SURE INVESTMENT. CHOICEST AND BEST YET OFFERED.

PATERSON, N. J.

GRAND AUCTION SALE OF 450 CHOICE VILLA SITES IN PLOTS, 50 by 150 feet each, centrally located in that THRIVING MANUFACTURING CITY, with population over 45,000, and rapidly increasing. Only fifty minutes from City Hall, New-York, by Erie or New-Jersey Midland Railways, and only five minutes distant from depots of either, and near depot of Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railway.

AVENUES 70 FEET WIDE, graded, sewered, gas and water.

A line of horse-cars running through the property; sundry, easy and comfortable connections with all parts of the city.

SITUATION UNSURPASSED.

This truly splendid property will be sold at AUCTION

MONDAY, JULY 8, 1872,

at 1 o'clock P. M., on the premises, in the CITY OF PATERSON, N. J.

To those seeking investments, or beautiful homes, cheap, with certainty of enhanced values.

COME, COME, AND SEE IT.

FREE EXCURSION, MUSIC AND COLLATION.

Sale absolute; title perfect; terms unusually liberal.

Take ferries on Monday, July 8, foot of Chambers-street and West 23d-st., at 11½ A. M.

For excursion tickets, maps and descriptions, pamphlets, &c., apply to MORRIS RENO, General Manager, No. 23 Dey-st., or H. R. COHEN, No. 734 5th-st., or P. C. ECKHARDT, No. 619 9th-av.

J. M. PHELPS, Auctioneer, No. 82 Cedar-st.

Should the day prove stormy, the sale will take place on WEDNESDAY, July 10, at same hour.

FANWOOD, N. J.,

One hour from New-York, by the Central Railroad of New-Jersey, three miles this side of Plainfield and adjoining

FANWOOD PARK.

EIGHTY CHOICE BUILDING LOTS To be sold at auction

Wednesday, July 10.

O. H. PIERSON, Auctioneer.

By A. D. Mellick, Jr., & Bro.,

Auctioneers and dealers in New-Jersey real estate, No. 6 Pine-st., New-York. These lots are within three minutes' walk of the station; front on main graded streets, and are near churches, schools and stores.

LOVELY MOUNTAIN SCENERY, and cheap commutation. Very easy terms will be announced.

Special train will leave New-York at 10½ A. M. Splendid music by Grafulla's Seventh Regiment Band. Luncheon on arrival of the train. For maps, passes and full particulars apply to auctioneers, No 6 Pine-st., and to S. S. WOOD, Jr., Broadway, N. Y.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE OR RENT—SEVENTY-FIVE feet on 24th-st., east of 1st-av., with a four-story stone building, 100 feet or more deep, strongly built and well lighted for manufacturing purposes; possession immediately. For particulars inquire of ASA HOYT on the premises, or of JOHN S. PROUTY, No. 30 Barclay-st., New-York.

A FREE REGISTER, CONTAINING 2,000 City houses and lots, City maps, &c., gratis. Apply to V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st. and No. 226 5th-av.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE, TO CLOSE TRUSTS,—COLUMBIA HEIGHTS AND FURMAN-STREET, BROOKLYN—Very desirable dwelling, No. 62 Columbia Heights, adjoining Middagh Park, three stories and Mansard; commands full view of the harbor; lot, 25x150, with good building on Furman-st.; price, $20,000; will be sold separately, if desired.

EDGEWATER, STATEN ISLAND—Twenty-three acres, superbly situated, adjoining the Cunard grounds; healthfulness insured by recent drainage of entire vicinity; price, $18,000.

Terms, as to any of the parcels, sixty per cent. mortgage. A. P. MAN, 56 Wall and 59 Pine-sts.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

$5,000—FOR SALE, IN THE UPPER part of Newark, N. J., (Woodside,) a pleasantly-situated house; nine rooms, with water in kitchen and bath-room; furnace in cellar with registers in all the principal rooms; marble mantel in parlor; cellar extends under whole house lot 50x215; good well of water and cistern on premises. Address H. B., Box No. 115 *Times* Office.

WEST BOILING SPRING LAND ASSOCIATION.—The safest and most profitable investment is real estate. This is proved by the success of the numerous land associations around New-York. This Association offers greater inducements to its members than any organized up to the present time. A delightful, healthy and accessible location. An abundance of the purest water, excellent means of communication and good schools.

It is the first station on the Erie Railroad, and is bounded on one side by Rutherford Park and on the other side by Carlstadt.

It lies nine miles west of New-York and six miles south of Paterson, between two railroad stations, eight minutes' walk from first station and five minutes' from the other. Trains run every hour. The soil is the best in the neighborhood for agricultural and horticultural purposes. No taxes and no assessments for five years. Streets have been laid out in the very best manner; pumps provided and large shade-trees transplanted, and everything will be kept in order at the expense of the present owners during that time. Lots reserved for school purposes. Liberal inducements to the first twenty who build.

The second meeting will be held on WEDNESDAY July 10, 1872, at 8 P. M., at Carl Vath's Harmonia Club-house, No. 100 Prince-st., for the purpose of receiving members and adopting a constitution. For maps, prospectus and subscriptions apply to EDWARD RICHARD, No. 49 Nassau-st., or F. A. GUNZ, No. 35 Beekman-st.

PROPERTY FOR SALE—"WEST-CHESTER COUNTY."—Five beautiful Swiss cottages, new, just completed, containing about nine rooms, at "Larchmont Manor," a beautiful private park of 300 acres (formerly the estate of E. K. Collins, Esq.,) situate midway between New-Rochelle and Mamaroneck. The property has one and one-half miles' frontage upon the Sound; is laid out in drives and walks, with six acres of wooded land as a private park, and so deeded to each purchaser; distant one and one-quarter miles from New-Haven Railroad Depot, with which it is connected by private horse railway. The property is the finest, without exception, accessible to New-York. The cottages for sale are located with water front; splendid fishing, boating and bathing. For particulars, inquire of E. PHALON, No. 517 Broadway, or Mr. W. L. BARKER, "Larchmont Manor," Mamaroneck.

PATERSON, N. J.—DON'T FAIL TO READ the advertisement in this paper of great auction sale of lots in the City of Paterson on MONDAY next, July 8, 1872, at 1 P. M. Special train leaves Erie Depot, Jersey City, at 11½ on that day. Free passes, maps, descriptive pamphlets, &c., &c.

J. M. PHELPS, Auctioneer, No. 82 Cedar-st.

MORRIS RENO, Manager, No. 23 Dey-st.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF LAND—South of White Plains, on line of Harlem Railroad, one-quarter mile from a depot; four very desirable plots of land, adjoining each other; twelve acres in each plot; price, $400 per acre; a beautiful grove on one of the plots. For particulars address EXECUTOR, Box No. 30 White Plains, N. Y.

MORRISTOWN, N. J., REAL ESTATE—All seeking homes in this delightful, and healthful region, address J. H. JOHNSON, Morristown, N. J.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

UNFURNISHED.

TO RENT OR FOR SALE—AT BABYLON, Long Island, the newly finished house, pediment roof and piazza, with cellar and kitchen extension, 24 feet front on lot, 50x187 feet deep, for $380 per year; one block from the Southside Depot, large Academy, and two doors from the Methodist Episcopal Church. Apply to Signal Office, Babylon, Long Island, or at No. 192 Broadway.

WARD, GARDINER & WAGSTEFF.

TO LET—AT HUDSON, FOUR HOURS FROM New-York by Hudson River Railroad, a floor of six rooms, with all modern conveniences, unfurnished, the owner occupying the balance of the house; five minutes' walk from the depot, stores and hotels; house first-class, and view embraces the river, Catskill and Berkshire Mountains; rent $300 per annum, or $200 for four months. Address Post-office Box No. 25, Hudson, N. Y.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET IN TIMES BUILDING.

SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE PROOF TIMES BUILDING. Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

TO RENT.—A RARE OPPORTUNITY TO obtain a first-class room for mercantile or manufacturing business; it is 50x75 feet, one flight up, (fine entrance,) and only one block from corner Broadway and Canal-st.; rent very low. Address Box No. 4,829 Post-office, or apply at No. 117 Elm-st.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

WANTED—BY A GENTLEMAN AND wife, no children, three or four rooms, in a quiet house in the Ninth, Fifteenth, or Sixteenth Wards Low rent. Address C. R., Box No. 180 *Times* office.

FURNITURE.

[ESTABLISHED 1807.]

B. M. COWPERTHWAIT & CO., 155 Chatham Street.

FURNITURE AND CARPETS, PARLOR SUITES, CHAMBER SUITES, DINING-ROOM SUITES, MIRRORS, DESKS, and a general and varied assortment of every description of FURNITURE, CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS, MATTRESSES & BEDDING, at VERY LOW PRICES for cash.

☞ PAYMENTS RECEIVED IN INSTALMENTS IF DESIRED.

FINANCIAL.

JULY INVESTMENTS.

10 to 15 Per Ct. Interest.

CHOICE MUNICIPAL BONDS.

SAFETY AND PROFIT COMBINED.

COUNTY, CITY AND TOWN ISSUES.

Principal and interest coupons promptly paid semi-annually, in New-York.

AT A LARGE REDUCTION BELOW PAR.

Also, Insurance, Bank, Gas-light, New-York City Railroad Stocks, Bonds, &c., &c.

PAYING 10 TO 20 PER CENT.

All strictly first-class securities, at the lowest market rates, for sale by

ALBERT H. NICOLAY & CO.,

BANKERS, STOCK-BROKERS AND AUCTIONEERS, NO. 43 PINE-ST., NEW-YORK.

PRIME INVESTMENT SECURITIES a specialty with this house for over twenty years.

$150.000.—BONDS OF THE

COUNTY OF MOBILE, ALABAMA,

issued for the improvement of Harbor and Bay of Mobile. Twenty years to run, with eight per cent. interest, at eighty-two and a half and accrued interest. For sale by

JAMES H. MASSON, Agent,

At Ninth National Bank, New-York.

WALKER, ANDREWS & CO.,

BANKERS, NO. 14 WALL-ST.,

ANDREWS & CO., PARIS.

Travelers' Credits. Circular notes and Sterling Exchange on UNION BANK OF LONDON.

Commercial and Travelers' Credits and Franc Exchange on PARIS.

Railway and other LOANS negotiated. Stocks and Bonds dealt in on commission. Interest on deposits.

AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO.,

BANKERS,

NO. 74 BROADWAY.

Letters of Credit for travelers, and Bills of Exchange issued on all the principal cities of Europe.

Correspondents in London:

CITY BANK OF LONDON.

INTERNATIONAL AND HOUSTON AND GREAT NORTHERN RAILROAD COMPANIES OF TEXAS.
(Recently consolidated.)
FIRST MORTGAGE SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD BEARING BONDS, FREE OF ALL TAXES, ON COMPLETED ROAD.
At 85 per cent. and interest.
Coupons of the International payable April and October. Of the Great Northern, January and July.
TRUSTEES.
MOSES TAYLOR, } of the
WM. E. DODGE, } Great Northern.
JOHN A. STEWART, } of the
WM. H. OSBORN, } International.
The issue is limited to $16,000 per mile on completed road; 99 miles of the International, extending from Hearne to Palestine, and 146 miles of the Great Northern Road, extending from Columbia, on the Brazos River, through Houston to Stella, are finished and in operation. The Great Northern will soon be completed to Palestine, the point of junction with the International; and the International to Longview and Jefferson, the junctions with the Texas Pacific Roads.
The joint roads have been built with the stockholders' money, $4,400,000 cash having been paid in on the stock. Bonds to the extent of $4,000,000 have been subscribed for by the stockholders.
The International Railroad Company has a subsidy of $10,000 per mile in 8 per cent. thirty-year bonds of the State of Texas.
The Great Northern Company has a subsidy of 10,240 acres land per mile.
The bonds of the two Companies can be obtained on application at the office of the Joint Board, No. 52 Wall-st.
By order of the Board of Directors.
MOSES TAYLOR,
President of Joint Board.

OFFICE OF THE ERIE RAILWAY COMPANY, }
NEW-YORK, June 8, 1872. }
THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of the Erie Railway Company, for the election of seventeen Directors to serve for one year, as provided by law, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting, will be held at the General Office of the Company in the City of New-York, on TUESDAY, the 9th day of July next.
The polls will open at 10 o'clock A. M., and remain open till 2 o'clock, or for such further time as may be necessary, in the opinion of the Inspectors, to poll all votes then present.
The transfer-books will be closed at the close of business on MONDAY, the 10th day of June, instant, and will reopen for the transfer of Common Stock July 10, and for Preferred July 16.
By order, H. N. OTIS, Secretary.

SEVEN PER CENT. SECOND MORTGAGE BONDS Pacific Railroad of Missouri, dated July 1, 1871.
The undersigned Trustees are prepared to make the first annual investment of FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS in the purchase of said Bonds from the lowest offerer.
Offers in sealed envelopes, marked "Offers to sell Bonds of Pacific Railroad of Missouri," should be sent to the office of Messrs. J. & W. Seligman & Co., No. 21 Broad-st., New-York, where awards will be made on the 13th of July, at noon.
E. D. MORGAN, }
JOSEPH SELIGMAN, } Trustees.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL-ST.,
issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

JOHN MUNROE & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 8 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, ISSUE CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT ON MUNROE & CO., PARIS, AND ON THE CONSOLIDATED BANK, LONDON.

BOND AND MORTGAGE.—MONEY TO loan in sums of from $9,000 to $20,000, for five years on New-York City improved property. "Principals alone dealt with."
WILLIAM H. SECOR,
No. 202 Broadway, Room No. 9.

ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE Scrip of all issues wanted by WM. C. GILMAN, No. 46 Pine-st., corner William-st.

DIVIDENDS.

DRY GOODS BANK, BROADWAY, CORNER LEONARD-ST., }
NEW-YORK, June 28, 1872. }
THE DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Three and One-half per Cent, (3½ per cent.,) free of taxes, payable on and after July 10, until which date the transfer-books will remain closed.
CHAS. E. BOGERT, Cashier.

MECHANICS' NATIONAL BANK, }
NEW-YORK, June 22, 1872. }
DIVIDEND.—THE PRESIDENT AND DIrectors have this day declared a dividend of FIVE (5) PER CENT., free of tax, payable on and after the 1st of July next. The transfer-book will be closed until that date.
WM. H. COX, Cashier.

THE CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF }
NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK, June 25, 1872. }
THE DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of FOUR PER CENT., free from all tax, out of the earnings of the past six months, payable on and after July 1. The transfer-books will be closed from this date until the morning of July 8, 1872.
C. F. COLES, Cashier.

OFFICE OF THE IMPORTERS' AND TRADERS' }
INSURANCE COMPANY, NO. 192 BROADWAY, }
NEW-YORK, July 2, 1872. }
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of tax, payable on demand.
DANIEL A. SMITH, Secretary.

SANDUSKY, MANSFIELD AND NEWARK RAILROAD }
COMPANY, SANDUSKY, Ohio, June 28, 1872. }
THE COUPON MATURING JULY 1, 1872, upon the Consolidated Bonds of the Sandusky, Mansfield and Newark Railroad, will be paid on presentation to the Union Trust Company in the City of New-York.
J. O. MOSS, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE CLINTON FIRE INSURANCE }
COMPANY, NO. 156 BROADWAY, }
NEW-YORK, July 2, 1872. }
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Seven (7) per Cent., payable on the 9th inst.
JOHN BARRY, Secretary.

ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY.—The coupons of the Bonds of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company and South Pacific Railroad Company, due July 1, 1872, will be paid in Gold Coin at the National Shoe and Leather Bank, New-York, or at the Treasurer's Office, No. 14 Devonshire-st., Boston.
WILLIAM A. HAYES, Treasurer.

BANK OF NORTH AMERICA, }
NEW-YORK, June 26, 1872. }
THE DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK have this day declared a dividend of Four (4) per Cent., free of tax, payable July 1, next.
The transfer-books will remain closed until that date.
J. A. BEARDSLEY, Cashier.

TWENTY-FIRST DIVIDEND.—COMMERCE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 104 Broadway.—A Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent. has this day been declared, payable on and after MONDAY, the 8th instant.
WM. E. HOXIE, Secretary.
NEW-YORK, July 2, 1872.

THE CANADA SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY.—The semi-annual interest on the First Mortgage Bonds of the Canada Southern Railway Company, due July 1, 1872, will be paid on and after that date at the office of the Union Trust Company of the City of New-York, No. 73 Broadway.
M. COURTRIGHT, President.

THE NEW-YORK BALANCE DOCK COMPANY has declared a Dividend, payable at its office, No. 12 Wall-st., on and after the 9th inst.

DIVIDENDS.

TWELFTH DIVIDEND.
STAR FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, }
NO. 161 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 2, 1872. }
The Board of Directors of this Company have this day declared the usual Semi-annual Dividend of FIVE PER CENT., free of tax, payable on demand.
JAS. M. HODGES, Secretary.

THIRTY-SECOND DIVIDEND.
OFFICE PARK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, }
NO. 237 BROADWAY, July 1, 1872. }
A semi-annual dividend of Seven (7) per Cent. has been declared payable on demand.
WM. JAFFRAY, President.
GEO. ALGER, Secretary.

OFFICE ERIE RAILWAY COMPANY, }
NEW-YORK, May 29, 1872. }
DIVIDEND.—THE DIRECTORS OF THIS Company have declared a Dividend from the earnings of the road for the current six months of Three and One-half per Cent. on the preferred stock, payable on and after July 15 next at the Treasurer's office, No. 289 8th-av., New-York, to the registered holders of stock at the closing of the books.
The transfer-books of both common and preferred stock will be closed at the close of business on Monday, the 10th of June next.
H. N. OTIS, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE NEW-YORK, PROVIDENCE AND }
BOSTON RAILROAD COMPANY, (STONINGTON }
RAILROAD,) NEW-YORK, June 27, 1872. }
A QUARTERLY DIVIDEND OF Two and one-half per Cent. out of the earnings of the last three months, will be paid, free of Government tax, at the office of Messrs. M. Morgan's Sons, No. 39 William-st., New-York, on the 10th day of July next. Transfer-books will be closed from the 5th to 10th of July.
F. B. NOYES, Secretary.

KNICKERBOCKER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF }
NEW-YORK. (Established 1787,) }
Office No. 64 Wall-st., New-York, July 2, 1872. }
AT A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF Directors held this day, the usual Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent. was declared; also an extra Dividend of Five per Cent., both free of Government tax, and payable on and after July 15, 1872.
The transfer-books will be closed from this date until the 15th inst.
J. L. TOWNSEND, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE EMPIRE CITY FIRE INSURANCE CO., }
No. 102 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 1, 1872. }
FORTY-FIRST DIVIDEND.—THE Board of Directors have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of Government tax, payable on demand. At the same meeting, Lindley Murray, Jr., was appointed Secretary.
LINDLEY MURRAY, Jr., Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE NEW YORK EQUITABLE }
INSURANCE COMPANY, NO. 58 WALL-ST., }
NEW-YORK, July 3, 1872. }
DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Ten (10) per Cent free of Government tax, payable on or after the 9th inst.—Dated New-York, July 4, 1872.
JOHN MILLER, Secretary.

ELEVENTH WARD BANK, }
NEW-YORK, June 26, 1872. }
DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Three and one-half per Cent., free of tax, payable on and after July 10.
CHAS. E. BROWN, Cashier.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE IN NEW-YORK.—DIVIDEND.—A semi-annual Dividend of Four per Cent. (free from taxes) has been declared on the capital stock of this bank, payable on and after July 8.
H. F. VAIL, Cashier.

TRADESMEN'S NATIONAL BANK, }
NEW-YORK, June 18, 1872. }
A DIVIDEND OF SIX PER CENT., free of tax, will be paid on and after July 1, 1872.
ANTHONY HALSEY, Cashier.

FIRE INSURANCE STOCKS FOR SALE. —Continental, Hanover, International, Lenox, Importers' and Traders', Columbia, Adriatic, Market, and others.
E. S. BAILEY,
No. 65 Wall-st.

SAVINGS BANKS.

PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK,
CORNER 3D-AV. AND 23D-ST.
The usual semi-annual interest, at the rate of six per cent. per annum, on all sums entitled thereto on the first day of July, will be paid on and after July 20.
All money deposited on or before July 20 will draw interest from July 1.
FREDERICK OLMSTEAD, President.
CHAS. T. RODGERS, Secretary.

CITIZENS SAVINGS BANK.
On deposits made on or before July 10 interest will commence July 1.
1872. July interest payable on and after MONDAY, July 22, at the rate of six per cent. per annum, on all sums of $5 and upward, which have been on deposit one or more months next previous to July 1.
All interest not called for will remain as principal, and draw interest accordingly, and will be entered on the depositors' books any time when presented after the 21st of July.
Deposits and withdrawals may be made any day from 10 to 3, and on Mondays and Saturdays from 10 to 7.
Bank, No. 58 Bowery, south-west corner of Canal-st.
E. A. QUINTARD, President.
SEYMOUR A. BUNCE, Secretary.
Bank-books in English, German and French.

METROPOLITAN SAVINGS BANK,
NOS. 1 and 3 THIRD-AV.,
OPPOSITE COOPER INSTITUTE.
CHARTERED IN 1852.
The usual Semi-Annual Interest, at the rate of Six per Cent. per annum, will be paid to depositors on and after WEDNESDAY, July 17, on all sums entitled thereto, or, if not withdrawn, will bear interest from July 1, as a deposit of that date.
Deposits made on or before the 10th of July will draw interest from July 1.
By order of the Board of Trustees,
ISAAC T. SMITH, President.
T. W. LILLIE, Secretary.

GREENWICH SAVINGS BANK.
1872, JULY INTEREST.
The Board of Trustees have ordered interest to be paid depositors entitled thereto, at the rate of Seven per Cent. per annum, on sums of $5 to $500, and at the rate of Six per Cent. on sums over $500, payable on and after July 15.
Interest not drawn will be credited as principal; money deposited on or before July 10 will draw interest from the 1st.
BENJ. F. WHEELWRIGHT, President.
JAMES BRYCE, }
J. HARSEN RHODES, } Secretaries.

INSTRUCTION.

H. C. SYMONDS
Will reopen his school for boys, at Sing Sing, N. Y., Sept. 3, 1872.
Candidates for West Point, Annapolis, or Polytechnic Institutes will find no better school in which to prepare.

MISS STEERS'
ENGLISH AND FRENCH Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Children, No. 48 West 17th-st., will re-open Thursday, Sept. 26. Application may be made by letter, or personally, as above.

JACKSON MILITARY INSTITUTE,
Tarrytown, N. Y. Established 1857
Address Rev. F. J. JACKSON, M. A., Principal.

"KINDERGARTEN SCHOOL," FOR children, and PRIVATE RECITATION ROOMS for LADIES. Established 1860. Object, the physical, mental and moral culture of children; also, to furnish special advantages to LADIES not desiring the routine of school. Miss E. M. COE, Prin., 15 West 42d-st.

MMES. DA SILVA & BRADFORD'S (formerly Mrs. OGDEN HOFFMAN'S) English and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 17 West 38th-st., New-York, reopens Sept. 18. Application may be made by letter or personally as above.

RURAL HOME SCHOOL, SHARON, CONN.—A family school for young pupils; location cool, quiet, elevated, healthful. Next term begins Aug. 7. Pupils received and boarded for $5 per week till term begins.
C. H. SHEARS, A. M., M. D.

BURLINGTON COLLEGE—PRESIdent, Right Rev. W. H. ODENHEIMER, D. D.; Rector, Rev. FRANCIS J. CLUE, D. D. The next term will open Sept. 30, 1872. A few pupils will be received for Summer work, fitting for college classes. For terms of admission address the Rector, Burlington, N. J.

ELMIRA FEMALE COLLEGE.—Next session opens Sept. 4. A superior College for advanced and well-prepared students. A full college course of study with Music School and a School of Art. Address Rev. A. W. COWLES, D. D., President.

PAINE'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, NO. 62 BOWERY.—Book-keeping, arithmetic, all English branches; twenty-four writing lessons, $2 50. Ladies qualified as book-keepers and cashiers. Vacation pupils received.

YOUNG LADIES' BOARDING SCHOOL at Baden-Baden, Germany.—Principal, Miss AUG. BECKER. For particulars apply to Prof. JULIUS E. MUELLER, Baltimore, or Dr. GEO. SCHWARZENBERG, No. 147 East 21st-st.

DREW LADIES' SEMINARY, CARmel, N. Y.—Fifty miles from New-York City by Harlem Railroad. Location healthful and beautiful. Advantages superior. Fall session begins Aug. 12. Apply to the principal, GEO. C. SMITH, A. M.

MAPLEWOOD INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES, Pittsfield, Mass. Known for thirty years for its superior facilities and rare beauty of location. Rev. C. V. SPEAR, Principal.

MISS JAUDON'S YOUNG LADIES' School removed to No. 32 East 31st-st. English, French and German thoroughly taught. Boarders limited. Reference, Edward S. Jaffray, Esq.

A FAMILY SCHOOL FOR BOYS.—Tenth annual session of the Newburg (N. Y.) Institute will begin Sept. 11. HENRY W. SIGLAR.

FOR BOYS—SUPERIOR ADVANTAGES AT Riverview Academy, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

AUCTION SALES.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT, Southern District of New-York.—In the matter of ALFRED E. LAGRAVE and JAMES B. OTIS, bankrupts.—In pursuance of an order made in this proceeding on the 25th day of June, 1872, the subscriber will sell at public auction, by William Topping & Co., auctioneers, at their sales-rooms, No. 132 Church-street, the personal property (except eight cases marked D and A) of said bankrupts, consisting of a lot of ribbons, millinery goods, &c., &c., at 11 A. M., on TUESDAY, the 9th day of July, 1872.—Dated June 26, 1872.
GEORGE H. SHARPE,
United States Marshal.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

$1.500 CASH WANTED—TO EXtend a productive monopoly; business established; no humbug; investor will make $10,000 in less than two years, receiving profits immediately. Address CASH, *Times* Up-town Office, No. 54½ West 32d-st.

STATIONERY.

SLOTE & JANES, STATIONERS, PRINters and blank-book manufacturers, No. 93 Fulton-st. Blank-books made to any pattern.

SHIPPING.

CUNARD LINE.

THE BRITISH AND NORTH AMERICAN ROYAL MAIL STEAM-SHIPS, BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL, CALLING AT CORK HARBOR.

FROM NEW-YORK.		FROM NEW-YORK.	
Russia	Wed'sday, July 3	Abyssinia	Sat'day, July 6
Cuba	Wed'sday, July 10	Batavia	Sat'day, July 13
Scotia	Wed'sday, July 17	Algeria	Sat'day, July 20
Java	Wed'sday, July 24	Parthia	Sat'day, July 27
China	Wed'sday, July 31	Calabria	Sat'day, Aug. 3

And every following WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY from New-York.
RATES OF PASSAGE—Cabin, $80, $100, $130, gold, according to accommodation. Tickets to Paris, $15, gold, additional. Return tickets on favorable terms. Steerage, $30, currency.
Steerage tickets from Liverpool and Queenstown, and all parts of Europe, at lowest rates. Through bills of lading given for Belfast, Glasgow, Havre, Antwerp, and other ports on the Continent, and for Mediterranean ports. For freight and cabin passage apply at the Company's office, No. 4 Bowling-green; for steerage passage, at No. 111 Broadway, Trinity Building.
CHAS. G. FRANCKLYN, Agent.

WHITE STAR LINE.

NEW-YORK, CORK AND LIVERPOOL.
NEW AND FULL-POWERED STEAM-SHIPS, THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD.
OCEANIC, BALTIC, ADRIATIC, REPUBLIC, CELTIC, MAJESTIC, ATLANTIC.
6,000 tons burden—3,000-horse power each.
Sailing from New-York on SATURDAYS, from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, calling at Cork Harbor each way.

BALTIC	July 6, 4 P. M.
ATLANTIC	July 13, 10 A. M.
OCEANIC	July 27, 11 A. M.
REPUBLIC	Aug. 3, 4 P. M.

From the White Star Dock, Pavonia Ferry, Jersey City. Passenger accommodations (for all classes) unrivaled, combining
SAFETY, SPEED AND COMFORT.
Saloon, state-rooms, smoking-room and bath-rooms in midship section, where least motion is felt. Surgeons and stewardesses accompany these steamers.
RATES—Saloon, $80, gold; steerage, $30, currency. Those wishing to send for friends from the Old country can now obtain steerage prepaid certificates, $33, currency.
Passengers booked to or from all parts of America, Paris, Hamburg, Norway, Sweden, India, Australia, China, &c.
Excursion-tickets granted at lowest rates.
Drafts from £1 upward.
For inspection of plans and other information, apply at the Company's offices, No. 19 Broadway, New-York.
Bills of lading issued through to Continental ports.
J. H. SPARKS, Agent.

Reduction in Passage Rates.

ANCHOR LINE.

EXPRESS PASSENGER STEAMERS SAIL FROM NEW-YORK EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
Passengers booked and forwarded to and from all railway stations in Great Britain, Ireland, Germany, Norway, Sweden or Denmark and America as safely, speedily, comfortably and cheaply as by any other route or line.
THE NEW DEPARTURES.

SATURDAY STEAMERS.		WEDNESDAY STEAMERS.	
California	July 6	Iowa	July 10
Australia	July 13	Britannia	July 17
Columbia	July 20	Assyria	July 24
Europa	July 27	Olympia	July 31
Anglia	Aug. 3	Caledonia	Aug. 7
India	Aug. 10	Trinacria	Aug. 14

At noon, from Pier No. 20 North River, New-York.
Currency rates of passage to London, Liverpool, Glasgow, or Derry, by Wednesday's steamers, $60; by Saturday's steamers, $65 and $75; excursion tickets, $120; intermediate, $33; steerage, $28. Certificates at lowest rates, can be bought here by those wishing to send for their friends.
Apply at the Company's offices to
HENDERSON BROTHERS, No. 7 Bowling-green.

INMAN LINE FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
Royal Mail Steamers are appointed to sail as follows:

CITY OF ANTWERP	Saturday, July 6, 2 P. M.
CITY OF LONDON	Thursday, July 11, 9 A. M.
CITY OF BROOKLYN	Saturday, July 13, 11 A. M.
CITY OF WASHINGTON	Thursday, July 18, 2 P. M.
CITY OF MONTREAL	Saturday, July 20, 2 P. M.

and each succeeding SATURDAY and THURSDAY, from Pier No. 45 North River.
RATES OF PASSAGE.

Payable in Gold.		Payable in Currency.	
First cabin	$75	Steerage	$30
To London	80	To London	30
To Paris	90	To Paris	38

Passengers also forwarded to Havre, Hamburg, Sweden, Norway and Denmark, at reduced rates.
Tickets can be bought here at moderate rates by persons wishing to send for their friends.
Through Bills Lading given on shipments of goods to Havre and Antwerp.
Drafts issued at lowest rates.
For further information, apply at the Company's office.
JOHN G. DALE, Agent,
No. 15 Broadway, New-York.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.
THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAM-SHIPS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE, CALLING AT BREST.
The splendid vessels on this favorite route for the Continent will sail from Pier No. 50 North River as follows:

VILLE DE PARIS	SURMONT	Saturday, July 13
ST. LAURENT	LEMARIE	Saturday, July 27
WASHINGTON	ROUSSAN	Saturday, Aug. 10

PRICE OF PASSAGE IN GOLD (including wine) TO BREST OR HAVRE.
First cabin $125 | Second cabin $75
To Paris, $5 and $3 additional.
Excursion tickets at reduced rates.
These steamers do not carry steerage passengers.
American travelers going to or returning from the Continent of Europe, by taking the steamers of this line, avoid both transit by English railway and the discomforts of crossing the Channel, besides saving time, trouble and expense.
GEORGE MACKENZIE, Agent,
No. 58 Broadway.

NATIONAL LINE OF STEAM-SHIPS.
WEEKLY TO QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
FORTNIGHTLY TO AND FROM LONDON DIRECT.
From Piers Nos. 44 and 47 North River.
TO QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
ITALY, THOMPSON....Saturday, July 6, at 4 P. M.
ENGLAND, ANDREWS..Sat'day, July 13, at 10 A. M.
CANADA, WEBSTER...Saturday, July 20, at 4 P. M.
SPAIN, GRACE.......Saturday, July 27, at 10½ A. M.
TO LONDON DIRECT.
HELVETIA, GRIGGS..Wednesday, July 3, at 3 P. M.
ERIN, LAWSON......Wednesday, July 17, at 1 P. M.
Cabin passage.........$75 and $65, currency
Steerage.....................$28, currency
Prepaid steerage tickets from Liverpool, Queenstown, Londonderry, Glasgow or London, $32, currency.
For further information apply at the Company's office, No. 69 Broadway
F. W. J. HURST, Manager.

FOR LIVERPOOL.
(VIA QUEENSTOWN.)
CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAILS.
THE LIVERPOOL AND GREAT WESTERN STEAM COMPANY will dispatch one of their first-class full-power iron-screw steam-ships from PIER NO. 46 NORTH RIVER, EVERY WEDNESDAY, as follows:
WISCONSIN, Capt. T. W. FREEMAN, July 10, at 3 P. M.
NEVADA, Capt. FORSYTH........July 17, at 1½ P. M.
NEBRASKA, Capt. GUARD........July 24, at 3 P. M.
MINNESOTA, Capt. MORGAN......July 31, at 3 P. M.
IDAHO, Capt. PRICE...........Aug. 7, at 3 P. M.
MANHATTAN, Capt. J. B. PRICE..Aug. 14, at 1 P. M.
Cabin passage, $80, gold.
Steerage passage, (Office No. 29 Broadway,) $30, currency.
For freight or cabin passage apply to
WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 63 Wall st.

FOR SAVANNAH, GA.,
THE FLORIDA PORTS,
AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.
GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE.
CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA AND ATLANTIC AND GULF RAILROAD.
WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
THE STEAM-SHIPS
SAN SALVADOR, Capt. NICKERSON, SATURDAY, July 6, from Pier No. 8 North River, at 3 P. M.
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling-green.
LEO, Capt. DEARBORN, WEDNESDAY, July 10, from Pier No. 16 East River, at 3 P. M.
MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents,
No. 62 South-st.
SAN JACINTO, Capt. HAZARD, SATURDAY, July 13, from Pier No. 8 North River, at 3 P. M.
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling-green.
HUNTSVILLE, Capt. CROWELL, WEDNESDAY, July 17, from Pier No. 13 North River, at 3 P. M.
R. LOWDEN, Agent,
No. 93 West-st.
Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.
Superior accommodations for passengers.
Through rates and bills of lading in connection with Central Railroad of Georgia, to all points.
Through rates and bills of lading in connection with the Atlantic and Gulf Freight line.
C. D. OWENS, Agent A. G. & G. R. R., No. 229 Broadway. | GEORGE YONGE, Agent C. R. R., No. 409 Broadway.

SAN DOMINGO AND PORTO RICO LINE.
The United States Mail steamer TYBEE, Capt. DELANOY, will leave Pier No. 4 North River, THURSDAY, July 11, at 3 P. M., for Puerto Plata, Samana, San Domingo City and St. John's, Porto Rico.
For freight or passage apply to
SPOFFORD BROS. & CO.,
No. 29 Broadway.
No freight received for Porto Rico on day of sailing.
Bills of Exchange on Puerto Plata, Samana and San Domingo City in sums to suit purchasers for sale.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.
UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.
REGULAR MAIL STEAMERS sailing on the 23d of every month.
MERRIMACK, Capt. WEIR..................July 23
SOUTH AMERICA, Capt. TINKLEPAUGH......Aug. 23
NORTH AMERICA, Capt. SLOCUM..........Sept. 23
These splendid steamers sail on schedule time, and call at St. Thomas, Para, Pernambuco, Bahia and Rio de Janeiro, going and returning. For engagements of freight or passage, apply to
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

FOR NASSAU, N. P.
CARRYING THE ROYAL MAILS.
Atlantic Mail Steam-ship Company's steamer MORRO CASTLE, Capt. T. H. MORTON, will sail on THURSDAY, May 31, at 3 o'clock P. M., precisely, from Pier No. 4 North River.
For freight or passage apply to
A. W. DIMOCK, President,
No. 5 Bowling-green.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—United States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, No. 91 Duane-st., corner of Broadway.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

Anderson's Hotel,

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.
44TH-ST., BETWEEN LEXINGTON & 4TH AVS., NEAR GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT, NEW-YORK.
F. ANDERSON, Proprietor.

MADISON-AVENUE HOTEL,
Corner 27th-st. and Madison-av.
FIRST-CLASS HOTEL—EUROPEAN PLAN.
GOLD AND STOCK INDICATOR.
EVERYTHING NEW.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the "Times" Up-Town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av.,
And the "Times" West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER

NO. 28 WEST 19TH-ST., A FEW DOORS west of 5th-av., with board, a large parlor and bedroom for a party of gentlemen or family; house first-class and newly furnished throughout; reference given and required.

$5 AND UPWARD FOR SINGLE room, with board; rooms without board, (transient,) $1 25 per day; lodgings per night, 50 cents. Dupont House, No. 166 Hudson-st. Watchman all night.

TO LET—PARLOR FLOOR, TOGETHER or separately; handsomely furnished; without board; also, two rooms, connecting, on second floor; Summer prices. No. 13 East 30th-st.

NO. 246 WEST 24TH-ST.—PLEASANT rooms to let, with board, to gentlemen or gentlemen and their wives; terms moderate.

FOR GENTLEMEN.—TO LET, TWO FURnished rooms. Apply at No. 296 Broome-st.

SUMMER RESORTS.

BELMONT HALL,
NEW BRIGHTON, STATEN ISLAND,
Fronts the bay; fine view; salt-water bathing; cool pleasant rooms, newly furnished, en suite and singly; thirty minutes from Dey-st., near landing.

PALISADES MOUNTAIN HOUSE, ELEVEN MILES FROM THE CITY HALL,
This new and elegant hotel, on the west bank of the Hudson, is now open for the reception of guests. The completeness of its appointments, the salubrity of the air, the grandeur of the views and the facility of communication with the City are unsurpassed by any place in the country. It is under the management of
SYLVANUS T. COZZENS,
HITHERTO THE PROPRIETOR OF COZZENS' WEST-POINT HOTEL.
Communication from New-York by steamers *Adelphi* and *Alexis* at 4 and 5 P. M., foot of Harrison-st.; by Yonkers trains to Inwood, connecting with ferry; or by the Northern Railroad of New-Jersey through Englewood, connecting with stages. For terms apply to the undersigned at the hotel, or by letter to Englewood, N. J.
CHARLES E. MURRAY.

PROSPECT PARK HOTEL.
Catskill, N. Y.,
Will open June 10. House 250 feet elevation, with extensive grounds of some seventeen acres on the Hudson. Mountain air; scenery unsurpassed in the world. Pleasure grounds extended and improved. First-class accommodations for 300 or 400 guests; accessible by boats and cars. Address JNO. BREASTED, Catskill.

SURF HOTEL, FIRE ISLAND BEACH.
The sea and still water bathing is unsurpassed. Those afflicted with the hay or rose fever will obtain speedy relief. Take South-side Railroad of Long Island from Roosevelt-st., 8 A. M. and 3½ P. M.; South 8th-st., Williamsburg, ten minutes later. Through tickets and baggage checked to hotel by way of Babylon.
D. S. S. SAMMIS, Proprietor.

FAIRFIELD HOUSE,
FAIRFIELD, CONN.
The subscriber having purchased the above-named property, pledges his best efforts to satisfy those who may favor him with their patronage.
Six trains daily via New-Haven Railroad, (27th-st.,) two hours from New-York. The finest sea-bathing on the Sound.
LEWIS F. CLEVELAND,
Proprietor.

HIGHLAND DELL HOUSE.
Accommodates 100 guests; open until November; located near Stroudsburg, four miles from Delaware Water Gap, on an elevation of 700 feet; beautiful scenery; pure mountain air; no bar; coach at Stroudsburg Depot. For circulars and particulars address
J. F. FOULKE,
STROUDSBURG, PENN.

ORIENT POINT HOUSE,
Orient Point, Long Island. Now open. Situated on the extreme end of Long Island, fronting the Sound and Gardiner's Bay. Splendid sea-bathing, driving and sailing. Fishing unexcelled. Reached by Long Island Railroad, from James-slip, and steamer Eastern Queen, Pier No. 4 North River. Send for circular. Terms moderate.
M. B. PARSONS.

WOODSBURGH PAVILION,
Woodsburgh, Long Island,
TWO MILES FROM ROCKAWAY,
OVERLOOKING THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.
THIS MAGNIFICENT HOTEL is now open for the reception of guests; can be reached by South-side Railroad or Long Island Railroad; fourteen trains daily; no Sunday or excursion trains can stop at Woodsburgh.
N. P. SEWELL, Prop.

CENTRAL HOTEL, ORANGE, N.J.
Has been THOROUGHLY RENOVATED, and is now open for reception of Summer boarders. A first-class billiard hall and livery-stable attached to the hotel.
J. W. McCHESNEY, Proprietor.

HAHNEMANN MAGNETIC MOVEMENT CURE.—Tarrytown, on the Hudson; NO DRUGS; spacious rooms, hygienic board, invigorating atmosphere, pleasant walks, picturesque and beautiful surroundings. Send for circular. Address C. C. & P. A. F. DUSENBURY, as above, or at their old-established office, No. 8 West 45th-st., New-York City.

CHATEAUGAY LAKE.—A DELIGHTful resort for Summer boarders. A beautiful sheet of water, surrounded by wood-crowned hills; water excellent; air pure and bracing; fish and game in abundance. For particulars address D. W. MERRILL, Chateaugay Lake, Franklin County, N. Y.

POINT PLEASANT.—PERSONS WILL be accommodated with first-class board at this delightful location after June 1; a fine view of the Sound, Thimble Islands, &c.; excellent boating and fishing; terms reasonable. Address
W. H. BROWN, Stony Creek, Conn.

FAIRFIELD HOUSE, FAIRFIELD, Conn., is now open for the Summer season. THE ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL, NASSAU, N. P., Bahamas, will open for the Winter season Nov. 1. LEWIS F. CLEVELAND, Proprietor. JAMES LIDGERWOOD, Agent, No. 758 Broadway.

LINWOOD HOUSE, ON THE PALISADES.—First-class house; newly furnished; one hour from City, by boat from Spring-st., at 10, 2, 5¼; from 34th-st., at 10¼, 2¼, 5¼. Terms moderate. Apply on premises or at No. 841 Broadway.

TAPPAN ZEE HOUSE, NYACK, ON THE HUDSON—Now open; elegant suites of rooms for families and rooms for single gentlemen.
D. L. MANSFIELD, Proprietor.

MOUNTAIN VIEW HOUSE.—GERMANtown, N. Y., on the Hudson River; beautiful scenery and reasonable terms for board. Address P. W. ROCKEFELLER, Proprietor.

COUNTRY BOARD.

GOOD BOARD, PLEASANT ROOMS, with elegant mountain and water scenery, may be had at a farm-house near Croton Lake; abundance of fruit, fresh vegetables and milk; also, gunning and fishing convenient; terms for adults, $9; children and servants, $6 per week. Address J. B. FOSHAY, Box No. 242 Sing Sing, N. Y.

FINE LARGE FIRST-CLASS PRIVATE BOARDING-HOUSE—One of the most beautiful and healthful places along the Hudson River; rooms large and airy; grounds ample; abundance of fruit and vegetables; carriages connected with the house. Address A. MEARNS, JR., Highland Falls, near West Point, N. Y.

HYDE PARK ON THE HUDSON.—A family or party of six or eight persons can be accommodated with good country board for the Summer; large rooms, airy location, plenty of shade, milk, vegetables, &c.; no other boarders taken; terms very moderate. Apply at No. 109 West 34th-st.

COUNTRY BOARD—AT A WELLshaded private residence; pure spring water; splendid falls near by, and 3¼ miles from Delaware Water Gap; terms moderate; good country facilities; two daily mails. Address Box No. 22 Marshall's Creek, Monroe County, Pennsylvania.

COUNTRY BOARD FOR THIRTY PERsons can be had at a farm-house; large rooms, shade, good accommodations; four miles from Peekskill, Oregeon; from $4 to $7 per week, according to rooms. Inquire GEORGE ALLEN, East 71st-st., or address JOHN McCAN, Peekskill, Oregeon.

COUNTRY BOARD CAN BE ENGAGED at the farm of the subscriber, combining the advantages of good table and accommodations, charming scenery, health and pleasantness of locality; communication with City by boat and rail. Address H. E., Esopus, Ulster County, N. Y.

COUNTRY BOARD.—A FEW GENTLEmen can be accommodated with board and elegant rooms on liberal terms; good table, charming scenery, healthy and pleasant locality; near steam-boat landing and railroad depot. Address R. H., care of Rich, Buenavista-av., Yonkers.

COUNTRY BOARD.—BEAUTIFUL AND healthful location, near and in full view of Long Island Sound, eight minutes' walk from Newton Station, New-Haven Railroad; terms reasonable. Address G. W. S., Box No. 1, West Darien, Conn.

GOOD BOARD, PLEASANT ROOMS, WITH splendid view of mountains, can be had at Franconia, N. H. Reference—C. Oak, 52 Park-place. Address MILO J. CORLISS, Franconia, Grafton County, N. H.

SUMMER BOARD.—EXCELLENT ROOMS may be had at Yonkers, by applying immediately to Mrs. E. E. OTTOLINGIN, Locust Hill-av. Access by trains and boats constantly.

COUNTRY BOARD CAN BE HAD AT JOHN SOPER'S, one mile east of Windham Centre, Catskill Mountains. Terms and description at No. 206 West 49th-st.

COUNTRY BOARD.—A FEW FAMILIES can be accommodated with board, on liberal terms, by applying to WILLIAM C. HAND, Ammagansett, Suffolk County, Long Island.

COUNTRY BOARD—WITH FINE SALTwater bathing on Sound; fifteen miles from City; house contains all City conveniences. Apply at No. 150 West 34th-st.

BOARD WANTED.

A GENTLEMEN WANTS SINGLE room and board, $7 per week. Address A., Box No. 105 *Times* Office.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

HARNESS, SADDLES, HORSE-CLOTHING.
C. B. SMITH & CO.,
Extensive manufacturers of every description of saddlery goods. A fine line of Riding-bridles, Lap-dusters, Carriage-robes, Fly-nets, &c., &c.
NO. 40 WARREN-ST.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
at the TIMES Up-town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.;
and the TIMES West-side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

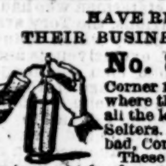
A.—NOTICE, NOTICE, NOTICE, NOTICE. Purchasers and dealers are invited to examine the immense stock of carriages, consisting of all styles and grades of workmanship, in Repository, Nos. 636 and 638 Broadway, extending through to Nos. 166, 168 and 170 Crosby-st., being the Largest Carriage Warerooms in the United States, and having the most general assortment, and all at reasonable prices.
Single and double harness in great variety.
Several second-hand and slightly soiled carriages, taken in trade and left by parties having no further use for them.
Old carriages taken in exchange.
MANUFACTURERS' UNION,
Office, No. 638 Broadway.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SCHULTZ & WARKER

HAVE REMOVED
THEIR BUSINESS OFFICE TO

No. 860 Broadway,



Corner 17th-st. and Union-square, where they receive orders and sell all the leading mineral waters, as Selters, Vichy, Kissingen, Carlsbad, Congress, &c., on draft.
These are the only artificial mineral waters, which, after analysis by the first chemical authorities of the country, have been proved to exactly correspond in composition with the natural waters they represent, and which are exclusively prescribed by the medical profession. They are perfectly pure and free from metallic contaminations, and are drawn from our patent ten-gallon
Glass Fountains Only.

TEXAN LIEBIG'S EXTRACT OF MEAT
THE GENUINE AMERICAN ARTICLE.
THE BEST AND CHEAPEST NOURISHMENT for invalids and families. For sale everywhere
A. GLANZ, Sole Agent, 194 William-st., New-York.

OXYGEN GAS-LIGHT COMPANY
WORKS, No. 547 West 44th-st.
TRUSTEES:
H. M. BENEDICT, No. 2 Exchange-court; HENRY J. DAVISON, No. 77 Liberty-st.; JESSE HOYT, No. 18 South-st.; FRANK F. JONES, No. 77 Liberty-st.; C. S. BUSHNELL, New-Haven; JAMES M. RYDER, St. James Hotel; LE GRAND LOCKWOOD, No. 94 Broadway.
The oxy-hydrogen light is the most beautiful, powerful, healthful and economical artificial light known.
By order of the Department of Public Parks the company is supplying the coronal lamps in the circle on Madison-square from their mains with this light. Also, two lamps in front of Fifth-Avenue Hotel, and others on the route of the pipes.
Oxygen gas compressed in cylinders supplied for light, heat and medical uses.
H. M. BENEDICT,
President,
J. S. BARRETT, Secretary. No. 2 Exchange-court.

OFFICE OF THE MANHATTAN MARKET COMPANY, }
NOS. 346 and 348 BROADWAY, }
NEW-YORK, June 15, 1872. }
NOTICE.—THE CONSTANT APPLICATION for STANDS in the MANHATTAN MARKET, 34th-st., North River, has induced the Company to open their books before the completion of the building. Consequently, on and after MONDAY, July 1, stands will be LEASED for the term of five years, the occupants to have privilege and preference on renewal of lease at the end of the term. Leases will date from Aug. 1, when it is expected the building will be ready for occupation.
Plans of the BUILDING AND STANDS, with prices affixed, can be examined at the office of the Company.
PAUL J. ARMOUR, President.

MUSICAL.

A GREAT OFFER!!

HORACE WATERS, NO. 481 BROADWAY, will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, MELODEONS and ORGANS of six first-class makers, including Waters, at EXTREMELY LOW PRICES FOR CASH, or will take from $4 to $15 monthly until paid; to let, and rent applied if purchased. New 7-octave pianos, carved legs and all modern improvements, for $275 cash. A new kind of PARLOR ORGAN, the most beautiful style and perfect tone ever made, now on exhibition at No. 481 Broadway.

AN ELEGANT 7-OCTAVE ROSE-WOOD piano-forte for sale, $180; best City makers; in use a short time; great bargain. Apply at BATTERSON'S Storage Establishment, No. 890 6th-av., near 40th-st.

UPRIGHT PIANOS FOR RENT, City or country, at OUVRIER & SONS, Manufacturers, No. 27 West 13th-st.

MEETINGS.

THE ANNUAL STOCKHOLDERS' meeting of the United States Freehold Land and Emigration Company will be held at San Louis, Castilla County, C. T., on the 16th day of July, 1872, at 12 noon.
ALBERT C. REYSE, President.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the "Times" Up-Town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av
And the "Times" West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

WASHING, &c.—A COMPETENT GIRL TO go out by the day washing, ironing, or house-cleaning. Call at No. 425 East 15th-st., Room No. 16.

MALES.

COACHMAN.—A SITUATION IN THE country by a single man; good, careful driver; can milk if required; a first-rate general farm hand; leaving on account of present employer going to Europe, from whom he has best references. Call or address COACHMAN, No. 150 West 31st-st., private stable.

COACHMAN.—SITUATION BY A FIRST-class man; is a thorough groom; good driver; understands all his duties in every respect; City or country; unexceptionable City recommendations. Call for two days for L. E., at the carriage repository, 27th-st. and 5th-av.

COACHMAN.—BY A SOBER, STEADY MAN; first-class City driver; understands the care of horses thoroughly; cause of leaving, family going to Europe; three years' reference from present employer. Call or address COACHMAN, No. 150 West 31st-st., private stable.

COACHMAN.—A SITUATION AS COACHman by an experienced first-class man, (German); married, no incumbrances; three years' City references from his last employer. Address M. H., coachman, No. 248 West 47th-st.

COACHMAN.—A SITUATION AS COACHman by a single young man who thoroughly understands his business in all respects; has the best of reference; no objections to the country. Inquire for COACHMAN, No. 263 West 35th-st., second floor.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—SITUAtion wanted by a single man; understands his business in all its branches; seventeen years' City references. Call on or address J. C., 140 West 18th-st.

HELP WANTED.

GROOM.—WANTED, A FIRST-CLASS ENGlish groom and footman; single man. Those having highest references only apply at No. 56 Broadway, Room No. 4.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

DISSOLUTION.
The partnership heretofore existing under the firm name of J. B. AYRES & CO. is this day dissolved by limitation. J. B. AYRES will alone sign in liquidation.
JOHN B. AYRES.
JOHN G. DAY.
NEW-YORK, June 30, 1872.

NOS. 47 AND 49 WHITE-ST., }
NEW-YORK, July 1, 1872. }
MR. W. P. BLEECKER RETIRES from our firm on this date by mutual consent.
JOHN & HUGH AUCHINCLOSS.

PROPOSALS.

OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF ENGINEERS OF THE }
FOURTH-AVENUE IMPROVEMENT, }
GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT, }
NEW-YORK, July 3, 1872. }
NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.
Sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned at this office for the construction of bridges, approaches, gates, walls, and iron railings, between 43d and 50th streets, according to the provisions of the Act to "improve and regulate the use of the Fourth-avenue in the City of New-York," passed May 14, 1872.
Plans, specifications and blank proposals will be in readiness at this office on the 10th day of July inst.
Proposals will be received until 2 o'clock P. M. of the 20th day of July.
Contractors, at their option, can propose for the masonry and approaches, and for the superstructure of the bridges, and other iron-work, separately, or for the entire work.
The Board reserve the right, in their discretion, to accept the bids for the whole or any part of the work.
The right is expressly reserved by the Board of Engineers to reject any and all bids, which they may deem prejudicial to the interests represented by them.
Proposals to be addressed to the "Board of Engineers of the Fourth-avenue Improvement," at this office.
ALLAN CAMPBELL,
A. W. CRAVEN,
EDWARD H. TRACY,
J. C. BUCKHOUT.

DENTISTRY.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT pain; fifteen years; benumbing application; beautiful teeth, $1; set, $10; plumpers for hollow cheeks. J. JAY VILLERS, No. 155 Grand-st., near Broadway.

AMUSEMENTS.

WALLACK'S.
NOVELTY AND VARIETY.
UNDOUBTED SUCCESS!
GENUINE ENTHUSIASM!
THE LAST TRUMP CARD!
THE LAST TRUMP CARD!
THRILLING INTEREST!
ACT I.—A REVOKE.
ACT II.—THE OLD TRICK.
ACT III.—HEARTS ARE TRUMPS.
POWERFUL DISTRIBUTION OF CHARACTERS.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.—LAST WEEK of the dialect and character comedian,
JOHNNY ALLEN.
Increased Attraction. Seasonable Performance.
FUN AND VARIETY.
To-morrow Evening, Wednesday and Saturday Matinee, by the kind permission of Jos. Jefferson, Esq., Act I. of RIP VAN WINKLE.
Rip.............................Mr. JOHNNY ALLEN
MUSICAL OLIO.
BOSTON JUBILEE QUARTET. THIS
ALICK HARRISON. WEEK
LITTLE MAC. ONLY.
To conclude with the last act of
SCHNEIDER.
Mr. Allen in his celebrated BOUNCING SCENE.

WOOD'S MUSEUM. WOOD'S
EVERY AFTERNOON AT 2, EVENING AT 8.
POSITIVELY ONE WEEK ONLY.
The well-known author and actor,
Mr. J. J. McCLOSKEY,
will appear both afternoon and evening in his drama,
POMP; POMP; POMP;
OR, WAY DOWN SOUTH.
New scenery, elaborate machinery and effects.
POMP.......................J. J. McCLOSKEY

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.
Proprietor.............................J. KOCH
THEODORE THOMAS'
UNRIVALED SUMMER NIGHTS' CONCERTS.
THIS SUNDAY EVENING, July 7, at 8 o'clock,
EIGHTH GRAND SUNDAY CONCERT.
EIGHTH GRAND SUNDAY CONCERT.
EIGHTH GRAND SUNDAY CONCERT.
When a new and brilliant programme will be presented.
ADMISSION TICKETS, 50 CENTS.
PRIVATE BOXES, $1 EACH.

RAILROADS.

NEW-YORK MIDLAND RAILWAY —NEW-JERSEY DIVISION.—Passenger depots in New-York, foot of Cortlandt-st. and Desbrosses-st. Freight received at Pier No. 39½ North River, and Pennsylvania Railroad Depot, Jersey City.
TIME OF TRAINS LEAVING NEW-YORK,
Adopted July 1, 1872.
5:20 A. M., Way-train for Bloomingburg and intermediate stations.
8 A. M., Express Mail for Ellenville, Liberty Falls, and intermediate stations.
10:40 A. M. Way-train for Bloomingdale and intermediate stations.
1 P. M., Way-train for Wortendyke and intermediate stations.
3:40 P. M., Way-train for Middletown and intermediate stations.
4:30 P. M., Express-train for Hackensack, Paterson, Wortendyke, Franklin, Middletown, Ellenville, and Liberty Falls.
5:10 P. M., Way-train for Bloomingdale and intermediate stations.
6:10 P. M., Way-train for Wortendyke and intermediate stations.
Returning, leave Ellenville at 5:55 A. M. and 3:50 P. M.; arrive in New-York 10:40 A. M. and 8:20 P. M. Leave Liberty Falls, 5:05 A. M. and 3 P. M.; arrive in New-York, 10:40 A. M. and 9:20 P. M. Leave Middletown at 6 A. M., 7 A. M., 4:59 and 6:40 P. M.; arrive in New-York, 10:20 A. M., 10:40 A. M., 9:20 P. M., and 12:35 A. M.
JOHN BRADLEY,
Superintendent New-Jersey Division.
WM. H. WEED, General Ticket Agent.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.
On and after MONDAY, June 17, trains will leave James-slip as follows:
8:00 A. M.—Rockaway Accommodation Train.
8:00 A. M.—Greenport Mail-train.
8:00 A. M.—Sag Harbor, Southampton, Bridge Hampton, and all stations on Sag Harbor Branch.
9:00 A. M.—Rockaway Excursion-train.
10:30 A. M.—Northport, Locust Valley and Hempstead Way-train.
1:30 P. M.—Rockaway Express-train.
3:30 P. M.—Greenport Express-train.
3:30 P. M.—Locust Valley and Hempstead Express Train.
3:30 P. M.—Sag Harbor Express-train.
4:00 P. M.—Rockaway Express-train.
4:30 P. M.—Northport, Locust Valley and Hempstead Express-train.
6:00 P. M. Northport, Locust Valley and Hempstead Way-train.
7:00 P. M.—Rockaway Express-train.
The above trains leave 34th-st. fifteen minutes later.
Sunday trains for Far Rockaway and all stations leave 34th-st., East River, at 9:15 A. M. and 12:15, 3:15 and 6:45 P. M. Excursion tickets 75 cents.
Sunday trains for Huntington, Northport, Roslyn, Glen Cove and Locust Valley leave Hunter's Point at 9:00 A. M. and 6:45 P. M.
Rockaway Trains all connect at Ocean Point with Stage to and from Woodsburgh.
JNO. B. MORFORD, Superintendent

NEW-YORK CENTRAL & HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.
Commencing on Monday, June 24, 1872. Through Trains will leave Grand Central Depot.
8.00 A. M., Chicago and Montreal Express, with drawing-room cars through to Watertown and Rochester.
9.00 A. M., Special Express, with drawing-room cars for Saratoga and St. Albans.
10.00 A. M., Special Chicago Express, with drawing-room cars to Buffalo and Niagara Falls.
11.00 A. M., Northern and Western Express.
3.40 P. M., Special drawing-room train for Saratoga, arriving at 9.40 P. M.
4.00 P. M., Montreal Express, with sleeping-cars from New-York to St. Albans.
6.00 P. M., Express, daily, with sleeping-cars for Watertown, Ogdensburg and Canandaigua.
8.00 P. M., Pacific Express, with sleeping-cars for Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls; also, for Chicago via both L. S. and M. C. Railroads. This train runs on Sundays.
11.00 P. M., Express, with sleeping-cars for Troy and Albany.
C. H. KENDRICK, General Passenger Agent.

SOUTH-SIDE RAILROAD OF L. I.
JUNE 1, 1872.
RUNNING TO AND ALONG ROCKAWAY BEACH.
From Roosevelt and Grand-street Ferries, New-York.
8:00 A. M.—Mail for Patchogue boat to Fire Island.
10:00 A. M.—Accommodation to Islip.
1:00 P. M.—Accommodation for Rockaway and Babylon.
3:30 P. M.—Express for Patchogue boat to Fire Island
4:00 P. M.—Express for Merrick and Rockaway.
4:30 P. M.—Accommodation to Patchogue.
5:30 P. M.—Accommodation to Babylon.
6:30 P. M.—Accommodation to Merrick.
All trains, except the 3:30, connect at Valley Stream for Hempstead, and all except 3:30 and 4:30 for Rockaway.
C. W. DOUGLAS, Superintendent.

NEW-JERSEY SOUTHERN RAILROAD LINE.—For Long Branch and stations on New-Jersey Southern Railroad, its branches and connections.
Steamers connecting with trains at Sandy Hook leave Pier No. 28, North River, as follows:
PLYMOUTH ROCK, 6:45 A. M., through to Delaware Bay.
JESSE HOYT, 9:40 A. M., Waretown via Tom's River.
PLYMOUTH ROCK, 4 P. M., through to Delaware Bay, express to Long Branch.
JESSE HOYT, 4:45 P. M., way train to Long Branch.
The 6:45, 9:40 and 4 P. M. connect for Red Bank, and the two latter for Port Monmouth.
All trains stop at Long Branch.
Excursion tickets to Sandy Hook and return, good for either of the above trips or boats, $1.
G. W. BENTLEY,
General Manager, No. 120 Broadway.
F. P. FINCH, Agent, Pier No. 28.

EXCURSIONS.

FOR EXCURSIONS—THE LARGE FIRST-class steam-boats SLEEPY HOLLOW and NORWALK, and barges SANDS, MYERS, HASKETT and PILGRIM; also, Dudley's, Raritan Beach, Spring Hill and Myers' Groves, Alderney Park and Iona Island. J. & E. MYERS, corner Morton and West sts., (upstairs.)

SUNDAY EXCURSION TO GLEN Cove and Roslyn, landing at College Point, Whitestone, Great Neck, City Island, Sand's Point and Glenwood. The steamer ARROWSMITH leaves Peck-slip (Pier No. 24 East River) SUNDAY, July 7, at 9 A. M.; 8th-st., 9:05, and 33d-st. at 9:15 A. M.; returning to New-York about 6:30 P. M.

GRAND EXCURSION TO CONEY ISLAND.—Steamer GEN. SEDGWICK leaves New-York for Coney Island every day from June 11, as follows: Christopher-st., 9:15 A. M.; Pier No. 4 North River, 9:30 A. M.; Christopher-st., 12 M.; Pier No. 4 North River, 12:15 P. M.; Christopher-st., 3 P. M.; Pier No. 4 North River, 3:15 P. M. Extra trip from Pier No. 4 North River, 5 P. M.

A. A.—FORT LEE, PLEASANT VALLEY AND SHADYSIDE.—New steam-boats from Spring-st. every SUNDAY, at 9:30, 10, 11, 1, 2, 2:30, 5:30 and 7 P. M., landing at 34th-st. ten minutes later; and daily at 10, 2, 5 and 7 P. M.; 30 cents for the round trip.

THE TURF.

FLEETWOOD PARK.
TUESDAY, JULY 9, 1872.
At 3½ P. M.
Purse of $5,000; mile heats, best three in five, in harness; $2,250 to first, $1,350 to second, $900 to third, and $500 to fourth, for the four celebrated trotters, as follows:
B. Doble names b. m. Goldsmith Maid.
O. A. Hickok names b. m. Lucy.
John Murphy names b. g. Henry.
B. Mace enters b. m. American Girl.
Good day and track; to be trotted according to rules of National Association.
Admission to Grand Stand and Quarter-stretch, $2. Badges to Club-house for a gentleman and ladies, indorsed by a member of the Association, $5, to be had at the office at the gate.
In case of postponement, notice will be posted on *Herald* Bulletin and Johnson's Jockey Club Restaurant, corner of 28th-st. and Broadway.
C. H. VAN NESS, President.
WM. H. VAN COTT, Superintendent.

MARBLE MANTELS.

MANTELS, GRATES, &C.
LARGE AND ELEGANT STOCK,
AT OUR NEW WAREROOMS,
UNION SQUARE,
CORNER 4TH-AV. AND 17TH-ST.
PENRHYN SLATE CO.

A. KLABER.—STEAM MARBLE AND MARbleizing works, Nos. 134 and 136 East 18th-st. Marble and marbleized mantels, tiling, marble counters, monuments, at prices that defy competition. Marble turning for the trade.

BILLIARD TABLES.

WM. H. GRIFFITH,

NEW DESIGN
French Beveled Billiard Tables.
Manufacturer of DELANEY'S PATENT WIRE CUSHIONS. No. 40 Vesey-st., New-York. Tables, balls, cues, tips, chalk. Lowest market prices. Old tables cut down. Orders by mail attended to.

AMUSEMENTS.

UNION-SQUARE THEATRE.
SUMMER SEASON
OF
ENGLISH OPERA.
THE HOWSON OPERA TROUPE
will appear on THIS, and EVERY EVENING until further notice, in
THE GRAND DUCHESS.
Miss EMMA HOWSON, Miss BLANCHE GALTON, Mr. THOS. WHIFFEN, Mr. W. H. CRANE, and Mr. JOHN HOWSON, in the leading rôles.
MATINEES ON SATURDAYS,
at 1½ o'clock.
THE VOKES FAMILY, who are just closing the most successful engagement ever played in Boston, will reappear at this theatre July 15.

GRAND MILITARY CONCERT,
THIS AFTERNOON, AT 3 O'CLOCK,
of the full BAND of the Prussian "EMPEROR FRANZ" REGIMENT GRENADIERS OF THE GUARD, No. 2, in full Parade Uniform, under the direction of H. SARO, Musical Director of His Majesty the King William of Prussia, at
JONES' WOOD PARK,
69th-st. and East River.
Admission, 50 cents.

THE GARDE REPUBLICAINE BAND.
This magnificent and justly world-famed Band will give its first grand concert at the great Exhibition Hall of the American Institute, on 3d-av., near 63d-st., TUESDAY EVENING, July 9. This immense hall has been repainted and placed in first-rate condition by the trustees.

APOLLO HALL, TUESDAY, JULY 9,
Triumphant vindication of woman's worth and Presidential address by
MRS. VICTORIA WOULDHAUL,
A strong-minded and able-bodied female, (height six feet six,) introducing jokes by Horace Greeley, 10 E. C., and Demosthenes' Ghost. Impersonated by the celebrated W. L. MANSELL, late Manager of the Lyceum, London. The fun commences at 8 P. M. Tickets, 50 cents and $100, to be had at No. 114 Broadway, at the Grand Hotel news-stand, and at the hall.

STEAMBOATS.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT

HARLEM AND NEW-YORK NAVIGATION COMPANY.
COMMENCING JULY 1, 1872.
Steamers SYLVAN GROVE, SYLVAN STREAM, SYLVAN GLEN and SYLVAN DELL,
Landing at Harlem, 120th-st., 109th-st., Astoria, 11th-st. and Peck-slip.
WAY—Landing at 120th-st., 109th-st., Astoria and 11th-st.—Leave Harlem—6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 A. M., 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7:15 P. M.
EXPRESS—Landing at 120th-st. and Peck-slip only—Leave Harlem—6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 12:30, 1:25, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30 P. M.
WAY—Landing at 11th-st., Astoria, 109th-st., 120th-st. and 130th-st.—Leave Peck-slip—6:15, 7, 8, 9, 10, 12 M., 1, 3, 4, 5, 6:15, 7 P. M.
EXPRESS—Landing at 120th-st. and 130th-st., Harlem—Leave Peck-slip—7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 A. M., 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30 P. M.
The 6 A. M. boat from Harlem, and 6:15 P. M. from Peck-slip, do not land at 109th-st.
Freight received from 7 A. M. until 5 P. M.
Schools and picnics taken on reasonable terms.
SUNDAY ARRANGEMENT.
Boats leave Harlem at 8:30 A. M., and hourly and half-hourly thereafter during the day, landing at Astoria and 11th-st. each trip. Last boat leaves Harlem at 7:30 P. M. and Peck-slip at 8:15 P. M.
This is the only line connecting with the regular line of boats for High Bridge.
Passengers by this line of boats can visit the Government Works at Hell Gate, Schneider's and Schutzer's Parks at Astoria, Christ Park and Karl's Park at North New-York, and High Bridge.
J. F. TALLMAN, Superintendent.

NARRAGANSETT STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

FALL RIVER LINE
FOR BOSTON, via NEWPORT and FALL RIVER,
Daily, (Sundays included,) at 5:15 P. M.,
From Pier No. 30 North River, foot Chambers-st.
The world-renowned steamers
BRISTOL and PROVIDENCE,
Capt. A. G. SIMMONS, Capt. B. M. SIMMONS.
The most direct route to Taunton, Middleboro, Plymouth, New-Bedford, Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket and all points on the South Shore and Cape Cod Railway. Also, through tickets to Framingham, Fitchburg, Lowell, Concord, Nashua, Manchester, Lawrence, Plymouth, the WHITE MOUNTAINS, and all points north. Promenade concerts every evening by Hall's celebrated brass, reed and string bands. For tickets and state-rooms, apply at No. 241 Broadway; No. 529 Broadway, corner Spring; Broadway, corner 23d-st.; Dodd's Express office, No. 944 Broadway; and No. 4 Court-st., Brooklyn, or at the office on the pier.
A. P. BACON, Superintendent.
H. H. MANGAM, General Freight Agent.

NARRAGANSETT STEAM-SHIP CO.
FALL RIVER LINE.
Sunday boat to and from Boston on June 23, 30, and July 7, 14, 21 and 28.
Leaving Pier No. 30 North River, at 5:15 P. M.

STEAMERS MORRISANIA AND HARLEM,
For Morrisania, Harlem, Astoria and Yorkville (via 92d-st. ferry), landing at 8th, 33d, and 119th sts., leave Fulton Market-slip at 7:15, 8:15, 9:15, 10:50 A. M., 1:15 P. M., landing at 8th-st.; 3:15, 4:15 P. M., landing at 33d-st.; 5:15, 6:20, landing at 8th-st.; and 7:15 P. M., except on Saturdays. Leave Morrisania at 6:05, 7:10, 8:10 A. M., landing at 8th-st.; 9:15, 10:15 A. M., 1:30 P. M., landing at 33d-st.; 2:45, 4:15, 5:15, 6:15 P. M., landing at 8th-st. Sunday Boats leave every hour from 9 A. M. to 7 P. M. These boats land within three minutes walk of the U. S. Submarine Excavation under the East River at Hell Gate, Astoria. Each trip connects with our own steamer at Morrisania for High Bridge.

PEOPLE'S LINE FOR ALBANY.—The largest and most magnificent river steamers in the world. The ST. JOHN, DREW and DEAN RICHMOND. One of the above steamers will leave Pier No. 41 North River, every afternoon, (Sundays excepted,) at 6 o'clock. Arriving at Albany in time to connect with railroad trains West, North and East. Returning, leave the steam-boat landing at Albany at 7 o'clock P. M., or on the arrival of connecting trains from the West and North and East.
Through tickets can be obtained at the office on the wharf, and at Dodd's Express, No. 944 Broadway, and No. 1 Court-st., Brooklyn, and baggage checked to its destination. Freight received until the hour of departure.

GREAT NATIONAL CAMP-MEETING at Sea-Cliff Grove, Long Island, 26 miles from New-York, commencing July 3, and continuing ten days. Steam-boat NORWALK or MONITOR will leave New-York as follows: Spring-st., North River, 7; Peck-slip, 7:30; East 33d-st., 7:45 A. M. Afternoon, leave Peck-slip at 3; East 33d-st., 3:15 P. M.; returning, will leave the Grove 11 A. M., 5:30 P. M. These boats will make no stops. Steam-boats ARROWSMITH and SEAWANHAKA will leave Peck-slip 9:15 A. M., 4:05 P. M.; East 33d-st., 9:30 A. M., 4:20 P. M.; returning, will leave the Grove 7 A. M., 4 P. M. Fare, 40 cents each way. No steamers or other boats will be permitted to touch at Sea-Cliff on Sundays.

STEAMER SEA BIRD.—FOOT FRANKLIN-ST., FOR RED BANK and intermediate landings.

LEAVE NEW-YORK.		LEAVE RED BANK.	
Sat., July 6	3:30 P. M.	Sat., July 6	7:00 A. M.
Sun., July 7	8:30 A. M.	Sat., July 6	3:30 P. M.
Mon., July 8	9:00 A. M.	Sun., July 7	4:00 P. M.
Tues., July 9	6:00 A. M.	Mon., July 8	4:00 P. M.
Wed., July 10	6:30 A. M.	Tues., July 9	10:00 A. M.
Thurs., July 11	7:00 A. M.	Wed., July 10	11:00 A. M.

STEAMER HELEN.—FOOT FRANKLIN ST., FOR RED BANK and intermediate landings.

LEAVE NEW-YORK.		LEAVE RED BANK.	
Mon., July 1	2:30 P. M.	Mon., July 1	6:00 A. M.
Wed., July 3	2:00 P. M.	Tues., July 2	3:00 P. M.
Sat., July 6	3:00 P. M.	Fri., July 5	3:00 P. M.
Mon., July 8	3:30 P. M.	Mon., July 8	6:30 A. M.
Tues., July 9	3:30 P. M.	Tues., July 9	6:30 A. M.
Wed., July 10	11:30 A. M.	Wed., July 10	6:30 A. M.

OLD ESTABLISHED ALBANY AND Troy line of steamers, landing at Catskill, from Pier No. 44 North River, foot of Spring-st., daily. Saturday excepted. Fare, 50 cents; half state-rooms 75 cents; fare to Catskill, 10 cents. Steamers VANDERBILT and CONNECTICUT, connecting with railroads to all stations West and North, will leave as above at 6 P. M. Freight at reduced rates.

ALBANY AND TROY BY DAY LINE boats C. VIBBARD and DANIEL DREW (commencing May 27,) leave Vestry-st. Pier at 8:30 A. M., and 34th-st. at 8:45, landing at Yonkers, Tarrytown and Nyack, (by ferry-boat,) Poughkeepsie, Rhinebeck, Tivoli, Catskill and Hudson.
Trip tickets to Cozzens', West Point, Cornwall and Newburg, returning same day, $1.
Connecting for all points, West and North.
Special trains to Saratoga and Sharon same evening.

IRON SIDE-WHEEL STEAM-BOAT for sale, 135 feet long, 32 feet beam, 7 feet depth of hold, oscillating engine 32 inch diameter of cylinder, 6 feet stroke. Will be sold low for cash, or would trade for a small farm of from 50 to 100 acres, with good sized house and out-buildings, situated on the Sound along line of New-Haven Road, or on either shore of Long Island. Address STEAM-BOAT, Station B, New-York.

CITIZENS' EVENING LINE STEAMERS for Albany and Troy. Fare 50c. Steamers SUNNYSIDE and THOMAS POWELL leave Pier No. 35 North River, foot North Moore-st., daily, (Saturdays excepted,) at 6 P. M., making sure connections with all trains going North, East and West. Tickets sold and baggage checked to all points on Rensselaer and Saratoga and Troy and Boston Railroads.

AHOY FOR ROCKAWAY BEACH.—Every SUNDAY steamer NELLY WHITE leaves Peck-slip at 8:30 A. M. and 1:15 P. M.; Christopher-st., North River, at 9 A. M. and 1:40 P. M.; Pier No. 4 North River at 9:15 A. M. and 2 P. M.; Fulton ferry, Brooklyn, 9:30 A. M. and 1 P. M. Returning, leaves Rockaway Beach at 11 A. M. and 5 P. M.

REGULAR SUNDAY MORNING BOAT for Newburg, landing at Yonkers, Iona Island, West Point and Cold Spring; the favorite steamboat SLEEPY HOLLOW, Capt. J. SHERMAN, leaves Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 8 o'clock; Christopher-st., North River, 8:30; 34th-st., North River, 9, every Sunday morning. Fare for excursion, $1.

REGULAR SUNDAY BOAT FOR ALBANY AND TROY.—Old-established line, connecting by railroads for Saratoga and the North, Buffalo and the West, from Pier No. 44 North River, foot of Spring-st., THIS EVENING, at 6 o'clock. Passage only 50 cents.

SUNDAY BOAT FOR KEYPORT.—The steam-boat NORWALK has commenced her Sunday route to Keyport, leaving Barclay-st. at 8:30 A. M., landing at Elizabethport, Union, Roseville and Perth Amboy.

FOR RONDOUT, LANDING AT COZZENS' Cornwall, Newburg, Milton, Poughkeepsie and Esopus.—The steam-boats THOMAS CORNELL and JAMES W. BALDWIN leave daily, at 4 P. M., Pier No. 34 North River, foot of Harrison-st.

FOR STAMFORD AND GREENWICH.—The beautiful steam-boat NELLY WHITE leaves the foot of Market-st., EVERY AFTERNOON at 3:30 and 33d-st. at 3:45 o'clock. Returning, leaves Stamford at 7, and Greenwich at 7:30 o'clock A. M.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS on Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 12 noon, and 12 night.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, AND THE NORTH.—Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 3:15 and 11 P. M., connecting with

SUN-SHAFTS.

The Heat Considerably Moderated Yesterday.

Total Mortality for the Week—The Deaths and Prostrations in this City and Vicinity —Thermometrical Record.

The intense heat which destroyed life so rapidly during the early part of last week became considerably modified during the last three days, and yesterday the mortality list from sunstroke was comparatively slight. It is to be hoped that the sun-scourge has departed for good, and that it will not come again to so grievously afflict and destroy humanity. From its effects our streets have been dotted with funeral processions, and cries of anguish have filled hundreds of hitherto happy homes. With all of its life-giving and health-inspiring qualities the sun may shine too bright, and bring death to those whom it would otherwise fill with gladness.

The mortality during the past week, which is doubtless the largest on record in the history of New-York, foots up 1,569 deaths, as follows:

Sunday	149	Thursday	267
Monday	184	Friday	226
Tuesday	210	Saturday	221
Wednesday	302		
Total			1,569

This frightful increase is due to the intense heat, and the prevalence of diarrheal diseases among children.

THE DEATHS.

The following deaths from the heat happened yesterday in this City:

Sophia Fishman, aged two years, at No. 263 Stanton-street.

Nancy Carter, aged forty, colored, residing at No. 33 Thompson street, dropped at the door of the Eighth Precinct Station-house.

Mary Riordan, aged forty, Ireland, at No. 57 Mulberry-street.

Sarah J. Gourlay, aged forty-eight, Ireland, at No. 28 Jackson-street.

Christian Bliseon, of No. 196 Second-avenue, at No. 303 East Twenty-sixth-street.

Henry Stebbins, an aged man, at No. 86 Suffolk-street, where he had lived by himself for a number of years.

Two unknown men at Park Hospital; were received insensible.

An unknown woman, aged thirty-five; was found in Dey-street, at the Park Hospital.

THE PROSTRATIONS.

The following cases of prostration by the heat were reported yesterday.

Patrick Brady, aged fifty, no home. Sent to Bellevue Hospital.

Christian Weber, aged thirty-six, German. Sent to his home.

James Mooney, aged fifty, no home, at Twenty-third-street and First-avenue. Taken to Bellevue Hospital.

John Wisner, aged thirty, German, of South Hoboken, N. J., Essex-street. Sent home.

James Smith, aged forty-nine, of No. 446 East Eleventh-street, at East Thirty-fifth-street. Sent to Bellevue Hospital.

John Gleason, aged forty, was prostrated on the Battery. Taken to Bellevue Hospital.

Jacob Holman, aged thirty, German, of No. 16 Attorney-street. Sent home.

William Kirby, a German, residing in Jersey City, at Washington-st. Sent home.

Frederick Michalowsky, aged forty-eight, of Newark, N. J., at No. 14 White-street. Sent home.

Frederick Ward, aged thirty-five, of College-place, Brooklyn, at Broadway and Chambers-street. Sent home.

Mary Stewart, aged thirty-nine. Sent to Bellevue Hospital.

Christopher Lovett, aged fifty, a cartman, of No. 135 West Eighteenth-street, at Eighteenth-street and Seventh-avenue. Sent home.

Wm. Conklin, aged thirty-five, of No. 436 West Forty-second-street, at the corner of Hudson and Morton streets. Taken home.

Patrick Gallahan, of Capt. E. Watt, of the Ninth Precinct, while on post at Bleecker and Bank streets. Sent home.

Rebecca Frazer, of No. 282 First-avenue, in East-Twenty-eighth-street. Sent to Bellevue Hospital.

Frederick Burton, aged thirty-five, no home, was sun-struck on Dey-street. Sent to Park Hospital, where he died.

The following deaths and prostrations from the heat occurred in Brooklyn yesterday:

Michael Whalen, aged thirty, residing at No. 286 Plymouth-street, died yesterday morning, from the effects of sun-stroke the previous afternoon.

Phillip McLaughlin, aged twenty-five years, residing a. No. 25 York-street, was prostrated by heat at the Martin Stores, Furman-street, and died in two hours.

Patrick Tigh, aged forty-five years, was found dead at his residence, No. 735 Myrtle-avenue, Tuesday evening. Heat supposed to have been the cause.

D. B. Phillips, a lawyer, died at No. 49 Flatbush-avenue, Thursday night, from sun-stroke.

An unknown man, riding in a wagon on Fulton-street, was prostrated by heat at the intersection of Montague-street.

The following deaths from sun-stroke and prostrations occurred in New-Jersey yesterday:

John M. Rapp was prostrated by the heat on Storm-avenue, not fatally.

Peter Powens was overcome by the heat while working on Pacific-avenue; believed not to be seriously injured.

A man named Miller, residing in Newark, fell from the heat on Clinton-street, Hoboken, but recovered sufficiently to return to his home.

Richard Gibbs, a Scotchman, died at Newark from a sun-stroke received on Friday.

Charles Dempsey, a mason, died suddenly on Friday from a sun-stroke.

The body of the man who died at St. Michael's Hospital, on Friday, from sun-stroke, still lies at Coroner's Morgue awaiting identification.

The following observations show the temperature yesterday, as recorded by Schultz & Warker, at the Central Park Mineral Springs:

Temperature.	7 A.M.	12 M.	3 P.M.	6 P.M.
Degrees Fahrenheit	75	82	89	85
Stand of bar. in inch	30.00	30.02	..	30.02

BASE-BALL.

A Forest City Victory—The Eckfords Beaten by Eight Men—Score, 24 to 5—Notes.

Again, yesterday, the Forest Citys were obliged to take the field with only eight men, but as they encountered the Eckfords—a notoriously weak club—the result was a victory for them by a score of 24 to 5. The Clevelanders all played in the same positions as in the Atlantic game on Friday, and showed a marked improvement in every respect. Pabor's pitching being far more regular and better supported than on the previous occasion. Considering the circumstance the attendance at yesterday's game was very fair, nearly 400 persons being within the inclosure. For the first two innings matters were even, but in the third the Forest Citys got the range of the pitching and scored 7 runs, which so demoralized the Eckfords as to give a decidedly one-sided character to the remainder of the game. The fielding of the Forest Citys was, on the whole, first class, while at the bat they made a remarkable exhibit, Hastings being especially formidable in this respect. As a nine, the Eckfords fielded indifferently, although Fleet and James Snyder accomplished several difficult plays, the latter also leading at the bat.

THE SCORE.

FOREST CITY.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.		ECKFORD.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	
Hastings, c	5	6	6	0		Hunt, r. f	0	1	2	0	
Holdsworth, s. s	4	3	1	3		McDermott, p	0	1	0	1	
White, r. f	5	4	1	0		Clinton, c. f	0	0	4	0	
Simmons, 1 b	3	1	12	1		Allison, 1 b	1	1	12	0	
Sweasy, 2 b	2	3	1	4		Josh Snyder, l. f	1	1	1	0	
Sutton, 3 b	4	1	1	3		Jas. Snyder, s. s	1	2	0	4	
Pabor, p	0	2	0	1		Swandell, 3 b	0	0	2	1	
Allison, c. f	1	1	3	0		Fleet, 2 b	1	2	4	6	
						Jewett, c	1	0	2	0	
Total	24	24	27	10		Total	5	8	27	12	

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.
Forest City	1	1	7	0	5	3	3	2	2—24
Eckford	0	2	0	1	1	0	1	0	0—5

Runs Earned—Forest City, 3; Eckford, 3.
Umpire—Mr. Mills, of the Mutuals.
Time of Game—Two hours.

CHANGES IN THE FOREST CITY CLUB.

Wolters, having failed to explain his absence on the occasion of the Atlantic-Forest City game of Friday, will not play in the nine until the Directors are heard from on the subject, and as it is contemplated to engage Brainard in his place, it is likely that the truant will be dispensed with altogether. Wolter's departure from the Mutual Club toward the close of last season was brought about in a precisely similar manner, he refusing to accompany the nine to Boston. The Forest Citys will probably present Brainard in the game with the Athletics tomorrow, unless the latter should object on the ground of Brainard's recent connection with the now disbanded Olympic Club of Washington.

NOTES.

Instead of playing at Chicago, yesterday, the Baltimore and Haymakers folded their tents and started homeward. It is understood that Chicago has not been a very profitable locality for the clubs that have tried it this year.

To-morrow the Atlantics and Mutuals play at the Capitoline, and as the Atlantics won the first game the second meeting of the nines is regarded with an almost old-time interest.

Three interesting contests are announced for the Union Ground during the coming week, the Haymakers and Eckfords playing on Tuesday, the Mutuals and Haymakers on Wednesday, and the Athletics and Mutuals on Saturday, the latter game being decidedly the event of the week.

THE SEVENTH.

Effect of the Ball on the Citizen Soldiers —History of Yesterday's Events at Camp Sherman.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CAMP SHERMAN, SARATOGA, Saturday, July 6, 1872.

That terrible ordeal after a regimental ball—the reveille—fell upon the ears of all at Camp Sherman this morning as usual, and left them with a decidedly ringing sensation. Dancing till near dawn, and getting up at 4 o'clock after champagne suppers, is not conducive to the equanimity of the military mind. Still every one was out and about in a few minutes, and after luxuriating in a bucket of water was ready for the business—many of them for the mischief—of the day. And then there was the supporting influence of the delightful prospects of escorting the favorite beauties of the ball in their promised tour through the camp in the afternoon; and many a young private forgot his headache at the thought. The scene at the guard-house, when the Captain ordered the sentry to admit no more passes, was very amusing. Every conceivable ruse was tried in order to persuade the sentry to look the other way. But with the sternness of Cato he ordered every one back, and called the corporal of the guard. It so happened that Capt. Allison, perhaps the strictest disciplinarian in the regiment, was the officer of the day, and the men well knew that there was little favor to be had from him. And this gentleman commands that obstreperous company—the Irrepressibles. But on this occasion he made some allowance in all reasonable cases; for many of the men had been detained by the attempted atrocious extortion of the Saratoga hack-drivers. They had the effrontery to ask the modest sum of fifteen dollars for going over to the camp, only one mile and a half. The men very properly refused to submit to this imposition, and hence the cause of their being late. There were, however, some few who were "too thin" in their excuses, and they have today experienced the sensations of police life, &c.

The intense heat of yesterday, and a reckless use of Congress and Empire water, have had their natural effects. Dr. Ward, the assistant surgeon, has had a lively day of it. Two and twenty men are under hospital treatment, four cases being the result of prostration by the heat. Fortunately, a splendid breeze blew over the camp later in the day, and the night was quite as cool as was desirable for tented life. At 1 o'clock this morning, I accompanied the guard on the grand round, and the tenth commandment was utterly powerless to prevent one envying Major Smith his warm regulation overcoat. Before we got through, it was so cold that I believe I should have committed petty larceny to the extent of a shawl or an overcoat, had the opportunity presented itself. When we turned in we felt grateful to the Saratogians for giving the ball. In so doing they gave us the first quiet night we have had. The boys had all waltzed themselves out, and with the exception of a few aggravated disturbers of the night, were only too ready to go to sleep and let others do the same.

The ladies have been streaming into camp all the afternoon, in compliance with their sweetly-whispered parting promises of last night; and, as usual, after paying their compliments at head-quarters, they gravitate to the street which the Irrepressibles have made so celebrated. These ruffians paint to their business signs and toot the ladies to buy goods which they have not in store, attracting their attention by tooting on their infamous tin-horns. If ever I make a more intimate acquaintance with one of them, I shall at once proceed to present the hope of his family with one of these said tin whistles, in order that he may know how it is himself. Corporal MacMillan, who deals in "millinery and straw goods," did a large business in giving away "Emmons Light Guard" straw hats, the brims of which are about three feet in diameter. Corporal Haeger also disposed of a large stock of first-class palm-leaf fans. The price of the goods was so reduced in consequence of the tightness of the First Company money market that they were literally "given away." The excuse that they were given away "for fear that some one might steal them" was unworthy these brave soldier boys. However, many a dainty belle from the Clarendon, the Grand Union or Congress Hall, bore away with her in smiling triumph one of these gigantic hats ornamented with a red hackle feather, and a fan with a flattering inscription in verse, written by the regimental poet.

The ball of last night was not allowed to interfere with the regular company and battalion drills. Col. Clark was out at his usual early hour conferring with his Adjutant, and giving his orders for the review, which Gen. Townsend held this evening. The General, accompanied by his staff, consisting of Major-Gen. McQuade, Gen. Jacob T. Mosher, Col. J. B. Stonehouse, Assistant Adjutant-General on Gov. Hoffman's staff, and Col. Graham, Aid-de-Camp to the Governor, rode into camp soon after 4 o'clock P. M., and was saluted by the howitzer battery section of the regiment, under Lieut. Houghton.

While the General rode into camp and the guns thundered out their welcome, the enthusiasm of the Saratogians for the first time had its full vent. They were present in carriages, hacks, omnibusses and on foot in great numbers, the aristocratic hotel visitors and the local celebrities. The cheering was most encouraging to the regiment, and they marched on to the parade-ground with a spirit which was unmistakable. The review was successful beyond the expectations of the hardest-working officers. The marching past was better even than that of last evening—showing the value of these camp lessonings—and many a carriage was left by its fair occupants in order that they might obtain a better view. Gen. Townsend was delighted. He expressed to me his surprise that the regiment should be so soon thoroughly drilled in the use of the new Remington rifles.

A change of weapon, he said, is likely to throw any regiment out of good order for some time when on review. Everything conduced to make the review a success; splendid but cool weather; crowds of people; the fair partners of the previous evening present to praise and criticise during the promenade of the camp to take place immediately on dismissal; and above all that marvelous *esprit de corps* combined with company emulation which characterizes the Seventh Regiment. The visitors lingered long in camp, and were only driven away by the starting shock of gun-fire at sundown.

To-morrow will be a day of rest as far as drills are concerned, but then the Irrepressibles have advertised their intention of keeping Sunday-school, and a heavy invasion of the town's people is expected. So great is the popularity of the Seventh here, and so agreeable did they made themselves at the ball last night, that the visitors at Congress Hall determined this evening to have an impromptu ball in their honor. The dancing-room is crowded, and all are in the "Strauss Ecstacy," as waltzing is now termed.

The Tammany Tigers.

The projected grand opening at the Americus Club-house, Greenwich, did not take place yesterday. A few of the members came to spend Sunday there in boating, fishing and the enjoyment of creature comforts, but that was all. The fact is, that since Mr. Tweed has lost control of the Department of Public Works, which was, *par excellence*, the milch cow of the Ring, the great majority of the Americus tigers are utterly unable to support the lavish expenditure which the club entailed. The debts, it is true, have been paid off, but few of the members are willing to revive the gluttonous glories of the past, because every man now has to pay for what he has, whereas formerly it went into the general account, which was settled by an assessment at the end of the season. Then the chiefs paid up for those of their henchmen who were "short." But after the troubles last Fall it was agreed that this practice should cease, which was inevitable, as the sheets and their followers had been merged in one common ruin. The attempt at revival this Summer has been unquestionably got up with a view to impress Greeley with the idea that Tammany is as powerful as ever. Should Horace be nominated at Baltimore there can be no doubt that sufficient money will be forthcoming to make things pleasant, and then, perhaps, the Americus Club may prosper. But at the present moment everything is on the cheapest scale, many of the attendants have been dismissed, and the refreshments are of a very limited character. In fact, were it not for the absurdly rich furniture, the Axminster carpets, the immense mirrors, the wonderful Ingersoll chairs and the tawdry tables, a visitor might be excused for believing that the Club had returned to its pristine days of simple enjoyment before it became the tool of Tweed.

ENGLAND'S PARTIES.

Mr. Disraeli on Toryism and Liberalism—The Members of Reform—The Sovereignty of Great Britain and that of America—The Tories and the Sentiment of the Nation.

On the evening of Monday, June 25, the National Union of Conservative and Constitutional Associations dined together at the Crystal Palace after the conclusion of their annual conference. The Duke of Abercorn presided. On his right sat Mr. Disraeli, and on hisleft the Lord Mayor of London. During the evening, the Lord Mayor gave "The Constitutional Cause." The toast was drunk with much enthusiasm. Mr. Disraeli responded to it, and in the course of his remarks said:

MODERN LIBERALISM.

"Some years ago—not indeed an inconsiderable period, but within the memory of many who are present—the Tory Party experienced a great overthrow. I am free to admit that in my opinion it was deserved. A long course of power and prosperity had induced it to sink into a state of apathy and indifference, and it had deviated from the great principle of that political association which had so long regulated the affairs and been identified with the glory of England. Instead of those principles which were professed by Mr. Pitt and Lord Granville, and which those great men inherited from Tory statesmen who had preceded them not less illustrious, the Tory system had degenerated into a policy which found its basis on the principles of exhaustiveness and restriction. A body of public men distinguished by their capacity took advantage of these circumstances. They seized the helm of affairs in a manner the honor of which I do not for a moment question, but they introduced a new system into our political life. Influenced in a great degree by the philosophy and the politics of the Continent, they endeavored to substitute cosmopolitan for national principles; and they baptised the new scheme of politics with the plausible name of Liberalism. Far be it from me for a moment to intimate that a country like England should not profit by the political experience and science of Continental nations of not inferior civilization—far be it from me for a moment to maintain that the party which then obtained power, and which has since generally possessed it, did not make many suggestions for our public life that were of great value, and bring forward many measures which, though changes, were, nevertheless, improvements. But the tone and tendency of Liberalism cannot be concealed. It is to attack the institutions of the country under the name of reform and to make war on the manners and customs of the people of this country under the pretext of progress. During the forty years that have elapsed since the commencement of this new system—although the superficial have seen upon its surface only the contentions of political parties—the real state of affairs has been this: the attempt of one party to establish in this country cosmopolitan ideas, and the efforts of another—unconscious efforts sometimes, but always continued—to recur to and resume the national principles to which we attribute the greatness and glory of the country. The Liberal Party cannot complain that they have not had fair play. Never had a political party such advantages, never such opportunities. They are still in power; they have been for a long period in power, and yet what has been the result? I speak not I am sure the language of exaggeration when I say that they are viewed by the community with mistrust and, I might even say, with repugnance. I have said it was a great mistake that those who succeeded statesmen like Mr. Pitt and Lord Grenville should have so conducted affairs as to enable they still up their policy on the most contracted basis.

THE TORY PARTY.

Gentlemen, the Tory Party, unless it is a national party, is nothing. It is not a confederacy of nobles, it is not a democratic multitude; it is a party formed from all the numerous classes of the realm—classes alike and equal before the law, but whose different conditions and different aims give vigor and variety to our national life. I propose briefly to consider what is the present prospect of that national party. I have ventured to say that in my opinion Liberalism, from its essential character, betwixt enmities all the energy and ability with which its tenets have been advocated by its friends—notwithstanding the advantage which has accrued to them, as I will confess, from all the mistakes of their opponents—Liberalism, its true and inevitable tendency being to the reduction of this country, is viewed with distrust. Now, in what light is the party of which we are members viewed by the country, and what relation does public opinion bear to our opinions and our policy? That appears to me to be an instructive query; and on an occasion like the present it is better that we should enter into its investigation than to pay mutual compliments to each other, which may in the end perhaps, prove futile. Now, I have always been of opinion that the Tory Party has three great objects. The first is to maintain the institutions of the country—not from any sentiment of political superstition, but because we believe that the principles upon which a community like England can alone safely rest—the principles of liberty, of law, and of religion, ought not to be intrusted to individual opinion or to the caprice and passion of multitudes, but should be embodied in a form of permanence and power. We associate with the monarchy the ideas which it represents—the majesty of law, the administration of justice, the fountains of mercy and of honor. We consider that the estates of the realm, by the privileges they enjoy, are the best security for public liberty and good government. We believe that a national profession of faith can only be attained by maintaining an Established Church, and that no society is safe unless there is a public recognition of the providential government of the world, and of future responsibility of man. Well, it is a curious circumstance that during all these same forty years of triumphant Liberalism every one of those institutions has been attacked and assailed—I say, continuously attacked and assailed. And what, gentlemen, has been the result?

ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

For the last forty years the most depreciating comparisons have been instituted between the sovereignty of England and the sovereignty of a great Republic. We have been called upon in every way, in Parliament, in the Press, by articles in newspapers, by pamphlets, by every means which can influence opinion, to contrast the simplicity and economy of the Government and sovereignty of the United States with the cumbrous cost of the sovereignty of England. Gentlemen, I need not in this company enter into any vindication of the sovereignty of England on that head. I have recently enjoyed the opportunity, before a great assemblage of my countrymen, of speaking upon that subject. I have made a statement upon it which has not been answered either on this side of the Atlantic or the other. And only six months ago the advanced guard of Liberalism, acting in entire unison with that spirit of assault upon the Monarchy which the literature and the political confederacies of Liberalism have for forty years maintained, announced itself flatly as Republican, and appealed to the people of England on that distinct issue. Gentlemen, what was the answer? I need not dwell upon it. It is fresh in your memories and hearts. The people of England have expressed, in a manner which cannot be mistaken, that they will uphold the ancient Monarchy of England—the constitutional Monarchy of England, limited by the co-ordinate authority of the Estates of the Realm, but limited by nothing else.

THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

Now, if you consider the state of public opinion with regard to those estates of the realm, what do you find? Take the case of the House of Lords. The House of Lords has been assailed during the reign of Liberalism in every manner and unceasingly. Its constitution has been denounced as anomalous, its influence declared pernicious; but what has been the result of this continued criticism of forty years? Why, the people of England, in my opinion, have discovered that the existence of a second chamber is necessary to constitutional government, and while necessary to Constitutional government, is, at the same time, of all political inventions, the most difficult to secure. Therefore, the people of this country have congratulated themselves that, by the aid of an ancient and famous history, there has been developed in this country an Assembly which possesses the virtues which a Senate should possess—independence, great local influence, eloquence, all the accomplishments of political life, and a public training which no theory could supply. The assault of Liberalism upon the House of Lords has been mainly occasioned by the prejudice of Liberalism against the land and country. But in my opinion, and in the opinion of wiser men than myself, and of men in other countries besides this, the liberty of England depends much upon the lauded tenure of England—upon the fact that there may be a class which can alike defy despots and mobs, around which the people may always rally, and whom must be patriotic from its intimate connection with the soil. Well, gentlemen, as far as the institutions of the country—the Monarchy and the Lords spiritual and temporal—are concerned, I think we may fairly say, without exaggeration, that public opinion is in favor of those institutions, the maintenance of which is one of the principal tenets of the Tory party.

THE ENGLISH PEOPLE.

Now let me say a word about the other Estate of the Realm, which was first attacked by Liberalism. The most distinguishing feature, or at least one of the most distinguishing features, of the great change effected in 1832 was, that those who effected it set once abolished all the franchises of the working classes. They were franchises as ancient as those of the Barouage of England; and while they abolished them, they offered and proposed no substitute. The discontent upon the subject of the representation which afterward more or less pervaded our society dates from that period, and that discontent, all will admit, has now ceased. It was terminated by the act of Parliamentary Reform of 1867-68. That act was founded on a confidence that the great body of the people of this country were "conservative." I use the word in its purest and loftiest sense. I mean that the people of England, and especially the working classes of England, are proud of belonging to a great country, and wish to maintain its greatness—that they are proud of belonging to an Imperial country, and are resolved to maintain, if they can, the Empire of England—that they believe on the whole, that the greatness and the empire of England are to be attributed to the ancient institutions of the land. I venture to express my opinion long entertained, and which has never for a moment faltered, that that is the conviction and disposition of the great mass of our people, and I am not misled for a moment by wild expressions and eccentric conduct which may occur in the metropolis of this country. There are people who may be, or who at least affect to be, working men, and who, no doubt, have a certain influence with a certain portion of the metropolitan working class, who talk Jacobinism. But, gentlemen, that is no novelty. That is not the consequence of recent legislation or of any political legislation of this century. There always has been a Jacobinical section in the City of London. I don't mean that most distinguished and affluent portion of the metropolis which is ruled by my right honorable friend the Lord Mayor. Mr. Pitt complained of and suffered by it. There has always been a certain portion of the working class in London who have sympathized—perverse as we may deem the taste—with the Jacobin feelings of Paris. Well, gentlemen, we all know now, after eighty years experience, in what the Jacobinism of Paris has ended, and I hope I am not too sanguine when I express my conviction that the Jacobinism of London will find a very different result. I say with confidence that the great body of the working class of England utterly repudiate such sentiments. They have no sympathy with them. They are English to the core They repudiate cosmopolitan principles. They adhere to national principles. They are for maintaining the greatness of the Kingdom and the Empire, and they are proud of being subjects of our Sovereign and members of such an Empire. So far as the political institutions of this country are concerned, the maintenance of which is one of the chief tenets of the Tory Party—so far as I can read public opinion—the feelings of this nation are in accordance with the Tory Party. It was not always so. There was a time when the institutions of this country were decried. They have passed through a scathing criticism of forty years. They have passed through that criticism when their political upholders, generally speaking, have always been in opposition. They have been upheld by us when we were unable to exercise any of the lures of power to attract force to them, and the people of this country have arrived at this conclusion from their own thought and from their own experience.

THE TORIES AND THE NATION.

I have touched, gentlemen, on the three great objects of the Tory Party. I have told you what I believe to be the position of that party in reference to public opinion. I have told you also with frankness what I, believe the position of the Liberal Party to be. Notwithstanding their famous position, I believe they are viewed by the country with mistrust and repugnance. But on all the three great objects which are now sought by Toryism—the maintenance of our institutions, the preservation of our Empire, and the improvement of the condition of the people—I find a rising opinion in the country sympathyzing with our tenets, and prepared, if the opportunity offers, to uphold them until they prevail. Before sitting down, I would make one remark particularly applicable to those whom I am now addressing. This is a numerous assembly; influential individually; but it is not on account of its numbers, or not on account of its individual influence, that I find it to me deeply interesting. It is because I know that I am addressing a representative assembly. It is because I know that there are men here who come from all districts and all quarters of England, who represent all classes and powerful societies, and who meet here not merely for the pleasure of a festival, but because they believe that our assembling together may lead to national advantage. Yes, I tell all who are here present that there is a responsibility which you have incurred today, and which you must meet like men. When you return to your homes, to your counties and your cities, you must tell to all those whose you have influence that the time is at hand, that, at least, it cannot be far distant, when England will have to decide between national and cosmopolitan principles. The issue is not a mean one. It is whether you will be content to be a comfortable England, modeled and molded upon Continental principles and meeting in due course an inevitable fate, or whether you will be a great country—an imperial country—a country where your sons, when they rise, will rise to paramount positions, and obtain not merely the respect of their countrymen, but command the respect of the world. Upon you depends the issue. Whatever may be the general feeling, you must remember that in fighting against Liberalism or the Continental system you are fighting against those who have the advantage of power—against those who have been in high places for nearly half a century. You have nothing to trust to but your own energy and the sublime instinct of an ancient people. You must act as if everything depended on your individual efforts. The secret of success is constancy of purpose. Go to your homes, teach them these truths, which will soon be imprinted on the conscience of the land.

CROSSING THE OCEAN.

The following passengers left this port yesterday for Europe:

Per steam-ship California, for Glasgow—J. S. Dingwell, A. Peck, A. E. Lancaster, W. H. Ballon, J. Adair, A. Craig, E. L. Thomas, J. Muir and family, J. Aitkin, W. Kemp, H. McCloskey, C. Mouckà, E. Donnell, J. P. Barnes, J. Anderson, Miss L. Douglas, Miss K. Thomas, Miss J. Thomas, Miss Chamberlain, W. F. Nicholson, Rev. J. S. Hester, J. Douglas, G. C. Glancius, P. Magnus, M. Dunham, A. Delman, S. F. Blackinton, W. H. Titcomb, Rev. Mr. Murray, W. A. Wilde, R. B. Lenehan, D. Semple, E. McBride, Rev. A. Story, J. Hooo, C. C. Bragdon and wife, B. Lindsay, J. Lamb, Miss Link, J. P. Gorman, Miss H. E. Leask, Rev. Dr. S. Hollingsworth, wife and family, Mrs. M. G. Laing, Miss Alexander, Mrs. Alexander, Miss Toye, T. Bonar, Mrs. Bonar, J. A. Hume, P. Rehill, Mrs. Hamilton, J. Hamilton, Miss Hamilton, A. S. Thomson, A. Silvester, Mrs. Silvester, A. Silvester, Jr., J. Barclay, G. W. West, Miss Semple, Mrs. C. Brown, F. B. Brown, &c., Mrs. Stilwell, Miss Latimer, Miss Goudy, Mr. Gilson, Mrs. Gilson, Miss S. Bennett, J. Adams, Mrs. Adams, A. Adams, Mrs. Evans, W. Evans, S. Carroll, H. Merrie, Mrs. Merrie, Miss Marian, T. Archer, J. Stackman, Miss E. Stackman, Mrs. Calhoun, Miss H. Catten, W. H. Deeves, Mrs. M. E. Deeves, Rev. P. P. Ray, Mrs. L. M. P. Armstrong, Miss L. Armstrong, G. Gibson, D. McDonald, F. Stevenson, M. Falls, Miss M. Riley, Miss J. Anderson, J. F. Sharkey, A. McFedyen, Miss N. E. Negley, Rev. J. H. W. Stuckenberg, Mrs. Stuckenberg, D. C. Negley, Mr. Morris, G. Craig, C. L. Houth, H. H. McLeod, J. M. Leonard, N. Marshall, J. McFarlane, R. Jacob, Mrs. R. Jacob, O. A. Jacob, L. Jacob, A. Jacob, H. Jacob, E. Jacob, L. M. Jacob, infant and nurse, Mrs. J. Spencer, Miss L. Spencer, Mrs. W. Blunt, Miss K. Blunt, H. K. Mollenberg, Mrs. Mollenberg, Mrs. M. Bluemeling, B. Bluemeling, H. Bluemeling, C. Bluemeling, infant and nurse, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Williams, S. Williams, Miss Kipling, Mrs. Craig, A. Jones, Jr., Mr. Brooks, Mrs. Brooks, Miss J. McDonald, D. Wallace, T. Chace, W. Smith, Miss E. R. Stewart, J. Kirkiew.

Per steam-ship Abyssinia, for Liverpool.—J. B. Austin, G. Westbury, M. E. Gallaudet, wife, child, infant and nurse, Misses Gallaudet, Dennison K. Gallaudet, G. Gallaudet, A. Ropes, E. Crowthers, A. G. Draper, W. Dennison, Mrs. H. Ropes, Mr. Journeay, wife, infant and nurse, two Misses Journeay, C. Ropes, Dr. Stedman, H. D. Harrison and wife, J. Chadwick, W. Journeay and two sons, C. Sevey, Mr. Eaton, Mrs. J. Chadwick, Miss Chadwick, W. H. Bigelow, wife and two children, S. M. Moore, G. L. Chase, W. Callender, C. Bloomfield, W. D. Bleecker and wife, Miss D. Gordon and maid, Miss J. M. Onderdonk, Miss A. Nelson, Mrs. D. Gerhard, Misses L. and A. Gerhard, Master H. Gerhard, J. McCutchem, C. E. Calver, R. Gordon, Miss Gordon, two Masters Gordon, two Misses Gordon, N. M. Weston, S. L. Parrish, Dr. F. W. Lewis, Dr. Johnson, Rev. Mr. Anderson, Mrs. W. Biddle, A. Biddle, W. Wright, Jno. C. Stroup, J. S. Crain, H. S. Crain, G. B. Abbott, L. A. Bradley, Mrs. Hamilton and child, Miss Reardon, Miss Bleakie, Frank F. Flagg, J. T. Robb, W. H. Bild, Chas. H. Bleakie, J. H. Bleakie, L. Huton, S. Smith, Mrs. Jane M. Reed, Miss E. Reed, Guy Silly, P. B. Reed, C. Silly, Mr. and Mrs. C. Burden and two children, Mrs. B. C. Howard, Miss Ida Howard, Miss N. Canni, Miss F. E. Hafferty, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Wayland, Master Wayland, two Misses Booth, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Carnah and son, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Clay, Capt. J. F. Irving, Geo. Dickinson, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Whitehouse, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Forsyth, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dunlop and three children, Mr. and Mrs. Muir and two children, E. J. McDermott, A. W. Morris, Mrs. S. C. Bugbee, Miss Ella Bugbee, Mrs. J. B. Stevenson, two Misses Green, Robert Shireff, Mrs. and Miss Scott, Miss Ames, Theodore Culver, Miss Reed, Miss Miller, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Westworth, child and infant, Richard White, Thos. White, Jr., Miss Hames, Andrew Hall, Jos. Alexander, two Misses Crichton, J. Shannon, G. S. T. Alexander, E. G. Buckenham, I. Hampson, A. Hecht, S. G. Smith and daughter D. M. Munro, W. Lawley, J. McCutchson, J. A. Milliken, W. Fletcher, G. Gossage, J. Tuke, W. Henry, H. D. Hunnewell, H. W. Johnson, W. P. Henry, W. H. Porter, Gen. C. H. T. Collis, Geo. Gardener and brother, L. Golberg.

Per steam-ship Baltic, for Liverpool.—A. J. Drexel, Miss Mamie Drexel, Miss Sallie Drexel, R. L. Grant, Jr., Chas. Gambles, W. P. Cambios, C. N. Fearing, Mrs. C. F. Fearing, Miss M. Bentner, F. S. Thomas, Mrs. F. S. Thomas, Mrs. Alf. B. Field, Miss Annie Lockwood, Mrs. Wm. Burgess, J. L. Lee, Mrs. J. L. Lee, Jr., B. Livingston, Mrs. Livingston, infant and two servants, Mrs. E. C. Clark and child, Mrs. F. A. Taylor, F. Atterbury, Mr. Andrews, Mrs. Harper, Miss Eloise P. Harper, Jas. J. Mallory, H. B. Mallory, Mrs. Millard, Wm. G. Mackenzie, David Carlisle, Wm. B. Munn, John Fay, Mr. Butler, Howell C. Steel, Harry C. Freise, Wm. C. Dunn, Samuel W. Duncan, Augustus H. Strong, Henry C. House, Col. and Mrs. W. B. Dakin, Mrs. Dakin, Master Leonard Dakin, Master Paul Dakin, Miss Florence Dakin and maid, S. S. Fisher, Mrs. Fisher, Miss Edith Fisher, R. Hurd, Miss M. Hurd, G. Copeland, D. S. Clark, Charles G. Johnson, Mr. Lawley, W. S. Henderson, Rev. J. H. Vincent, Samuel Milliken, Jr., Philip Phillips, Rev. J. Henry Bertholf, William Grant, Wm. H. Cromwell, John B. Reilly, Thomas W. Gerard, Harvey Weed, Benedick, Dr. ——, Bishop, Dr. E. Williams, Dr. James West, William L. Vance, Mrs. Vance, Mr. Nadin, J. D. Reid, M. W. Sage, Mrs. Ferris, Mrs. Cleveland, S. S. Campbell, W. W. Campbell, Douglas Campbell, W. M. Anderson, G. R. Garretson, James F. Brennan, James Richards, Jr., Mrs. James Richards, Jr., A. K. James, D. D. Pier, Jun., T. Vinot, Seth L. Thomson, Mrs. Thomson, F. Gridley, Mrs. F. Gridley, C. C. Gridley, A. Rembalt, F. C. Bowman, Mrs. Foote, Mrs. J. B. Milan, Mrs. John Gardner, Mrs. John H. Weber, John C. Weber, Master Edward Y. Weber, R. S. Morrison, F. Woodman, Thomas Slocomb, Mrs. Slocomb, James Neilson, Mrs. James Neilson, George F. Gould, Mrs. Gould, child and nurse, Mrs. John Nemnger, Miss Susan Kendall, Mrs. Charles Carroll and two children.

Per steam-ship Main, for Bremen.—Frans Abt, Miss F. Janauschech, C. H. Jordan, W. Barton and wife, Miss L. Barton, N. Altrocchi, H. Volkmann, Mrs. F. D. Kayser, Miss M. Kayser, L. Bastian, A. J. Vetter and wife, Miss H. Lowrey, Miss L. Kimberly, J. Howe, Jr., Mrs. J. Howe, O. Von Laer and wife, Miss E. M. Wright, Mrs. A. Peck, J. A. Peck, A. Frey, B. Wood, Jr., F. Stahmuller, Miss F. Seaman, F. Heyden, H. J. Gifford and son, E. Levi, George Canby and wife, Miss L. Frey, Mrs. L. Kind and daughter, Miss Caroline Bezzel, E. W. Holberg, J. Henschen, Mr. F. Pillot, J. S. Turner, T. Turner, T. P. Mscvey, H. Friedrich, J. H. Hinson, R. M. Kenzie, J. O. Dehmer and son, Mrs. G. Mulquiden and child, C. F. Meyer, Mrs. Anna Kunz, J. Stayert, J. Berliner, F. Neuhorffer, A. Hofmann, Mrs. Helling, U. Kaufmann, mayor, H. Katzenmayer, H. M. Meckers and family, C. Bremer and wife, Mrs. B. E. Zipt and child, P. Stromberg, M. Bender, H. Langbein and family, Mrs. A. White and children, H. Comack, Mrs. M. Bauer, G. W. Bracken, J. Mosser, Mr. Wolf and family, A. Klotz, R. Spring, Mrs. C. Kuhn, P.